

Pilgrimage

In the 2010 film, 'The Way', a group of pilgrims walking the Camino to Santiago encounter a travel writer suffering from writer's block. His problem, he tells his fellow walkers, is that the road is too loaded with metaphorical significance: 'Friends, the road itself is amongst our oldest tropes. The high road and the low. The long and winding, the lonesome, the royal, the open road and the private. You have the road to hell, ... the crooked, the straight and the narrow. There's the road stretching into infinity, bordered with lacy mists, favoured by sentimental poets. There's the more dignified road of Mr Frost ... There is the right road and then you have the road which most concerns me today, the wrong road. Which I fear I must surely have taken.'

I have been thinking about pilgrimage, because in the October half term, I spent a day walking along the Thames Path. I met up with my sister in Sunbury and together we walked into London, finishing our trek at Westminster, where Big Ben tolled seven times to mark our arrival. Where the character in 'The Way' is overwhelmed by the myriad meanings inherent in the 'road', I can use it to my advantage, because it means the metaphor can easily be bent to suit my purpose.

It is now the beginning of November, and despite the unusually temperate weather, we are entering the season of winter. We have celebrated Harvest Festival; our pantries are now loaded up with food to see us through the winter ... Ok, that may not be strictly true, but it is going to be part of my metaphor, so bear with me. Winter is beginning. This made me consider where winter fits into the journey of the pilgrim. Which part of the journey best represents our present season?

When I first planned my walk along the Thames, I didn't factor in the seasonal turning back of our clocks. I imagined that the walk would take around eight hours, so if I left Sunbury at 10am I would arrive in Westminster by 6pm, just as it was getting dark. However, when the clocks went back, it then meant that it would be dark by 5pm. I realised this too late to alter my departure time, so we spent the last two hours walking in darkness. I think, perhaps, that these hours of darkness are a good picture of the season of winter.

Winter can be a dark time, both literally and figuratively. The nights close in and, at the start of November, we remember all the people who have lost their lives as a result of war. This can be difficult. Like following the road in the failing light, it can be hard to see the way. We may trip or stumble. There are those who are afraid of the dark. But the difficulties and the darkness are not the full story.

When my sister and I walked that final stretch into Westminster, we were able to fully appreciate the lights of London. Albert Bridge was a particular highlight (pun unintended, but acknowledged), a dazzling beacon before the darkness of Battersea Park. In the dark of winter, we can focus on the light. On Remembrance Day we can more fully appreciate the hope that Jesus' death gave us. A hope in a life after the grave, when we will be reunited with loved ones in the presence of God.

So, here's where I finish up by delivering the pay-off to my clumsily loaded pantry reference. When my sister and I reached our destination in London, the first thing we did was to look for a pub. Outside 'The Clarence' there was a blackboard,

Chronicle

November
2014

Editor's Letter

Dear Readers

After a very busy October you might think that this month might be a little less hectic. Not in this parish! That is why the Quiet Day which Helen and Tony Beetham have planned might be just what we are all looking for. A chance to slow down on a Saturday morning, bring our thoughts and prayers to God and take stock of the hustle and bustle which lies ahead.

Do read your Chronicle carefully with diary in hand as there are so many exciting and interesting events ahead that you might not want to miss.

Talking of coming events Margaret Martin is already looking forward to next June when she is planning to hold another flower festival but one with a difference. She has asked me to mount an exhibition of arts and crafts in the Church Centre showing off the skills of the talented people in our parish. So watch out all you painters, clever knitters, potters, tapestry sewers, photographers, calligraphers and more, I shall be chasing you! By the way do we have any sculptors in our midst?

Of course next year is the seventieth anniversary of VE Day, the end of the Second World War in Europe, and when I mentioned this to Ken Membury, the leader of the Jubilee Brass Band, he was quite excited. Would we want a celebratory concert, he wondered? Well, we'll see how the concert on the 8th of this month goes. I do hope you will all come especially as it was Howard's wish and plan to commemorate the First World War appropriately.

You will be pleased to hear, I'm sure, that the

wonderful knitters of Cowley have come up trumps again. A black plastic sack full of little hats for Smoothies has been donated to Sainsbury's in aid of Age UK. They never fail us, do they?

If you were an area planner, giving permission for about 40 dwellings, a large charity outlet and Community Rooms to be built in the middle of Cowley and then make no accommodation for parking, would you think you were up to the job? No, nor do I. That is exactly what, as I understand it, is happening opposite the old post office in Barns Road, and I get hot under the collar every time I walk past the site. How on earth are the people who will live there going to manage? How will people visiting the Community "Rooms" get there (they can't all use a bus) and what about deliveries etc? I hope I am not the only one who thinks it is crazy.

I can hardly believe that our next Chronicle will be the double issue for Christmas. If any of you have nice Christmassy things to contribute do, please, let Sally or me know – such as a good seasonal recipe, memories of childhood Christmases, a poem even a few quick "cracker" jokes. It would be lovely if someone would write a contemplation on the meaning of Our Lord's birth perhaps. I will leave it with you to consider.

In the meantime I wish you a cosy November with warm comfy armchairs, good friends to chat to, personally or on the 'phone, and a few good programmes on TV.

God Bless

Rosanne

Continued from page 1

on which was written, in a nod to the 'Game of Thrones' series: 'Winter Is Coming: Drink Mulled Wine at The Clarence'. Warming food and drinks are a feature of the winter. Those root vegetables from the larder are cooked into warming stews and we derive great comfort from eating them as the evenings get darker and colder. So, as we eat the food we stored at Harvest, we can thank God

once again for His extravagant provision. Early on, when we stopped for a snack by Teddington Lock, my sister and I found a giant puffball mushroom. We harvested it. When we eventually got to her house in the centre of London, we cooked it up, a warming meal provided by God for His pilgrims to sustain them through the cold, dark winter.

Joel Denno

Film Club at the Centre

Challenging is probably the best word to describe the October showing of "The Boy in the Striped Pyjamas". It had been requested by several members and in our attempt to give plenty of variety to our programme we chose it as our "second birthday" film. Quite a few members, knowing that it was a sad subject, did not turn up. However we did have a good audience who left in quite a subdued mood at the end of the evening.

This month's film is a complete contrast. We are showing "Mr Jones", a romantic comedy, starring

Richard Gere. It is a real love story so I hope our members are up for a bit of passion!

One important notice, though, is that just for November, Film Club will be on the FIRST FRIDAY of the month – 7th – instead of the second Friday. This is so that the people preparing for the Craft Fair can arrange tables etc. on 14th.



NEWS FROM ST FRANCIS

We have a number of events on the stocks for the near future both social and spiritual. However the most important now must be our Caribbean Evening which is coming up shortly. Apart from the food and drink angle it is a chance for us to join in with a large number of people of West Indian origin in a social occasion. And we cannot do this without becoming aware that so many of them were early immigrants to this country just after the war. They did not have an easy time at first and struggled hard to carve out a living for themselves. However, they persevered and have become integrated into our society in Britain.

We in St Francis can be proud of the fact that we were almost certainly the first church in

the diocese to appoint a West Indian person to the post of Church Warden. This was a decision we have never regretted for we found in Norah someone who is committed and enthusiastic. In her own quiet way she has done much good for our church and parish.

We hope that the evening will be a great success as it has been in the past. As always, we need more helpers for the occasion, and pray that volunteers will come forward to ease the workload.

John Shreeve



Cowley at the turn of the Twentieth Century

(from Nan Davies' memoirs—we are now up to WW2)

Going along to Iffley Turn still more houses but on the opposite side of the road a nice Cenotaph was erected to the memory of those brave men who gave their lives that you and me might be here today, so I hope the busy people that go past it so often can spare a thought for them. For many years many of us used to go on the 11th of November to pay our respects. Where Westbury Crescent and all those nice houses are today, there was a little passage leading from Cowley Church to Rose Hill. A Coronation Lamp was put in the middle of Hockmore Street for King George, right on the corner, so that it was practically in High Street, as it was then known. It stood there for years but suddenly the council had it taken away and nobody seems to know where it went to.

Now trouble between the countries had been brewing again, and once more we heard war declared between Germany and England by Mr Churchill. This was a great shock, men were off from all walks of life, except of course those lucky ones (bamboozled ones), who were supposed to be indispensable by someone higher up. It went on and on, was it ever going to end we asked ourselves. I remember going up Church Hill Road and counting over

a dozen empty houses, the men away, the payments on mortgage lapsed, the wives moving in with their parents, the Doodle bugs smashing down on London passing here on their way. We had a small air raid shelter put in our front room under the table to go into whilst they were overhead. It was a terrible thing for the wives, mothers and fathers knowing they might never see their boys again. The younger women were wonderful, nursing, joining the Air Force, the Army and working in the factories, doing anything to help during those six long years.

Then peace was declared once again and it took a long time to get things back to normal. Men found their jobs taken as before, men who had worked beside them were now higher up, so they had to start in from scratch. Luckily Morris Motors were taking on lots of men because of the demand for cars.

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FLOWER OF THE MONTH – PETUNIA

The petunia arrived in Europe from South America during the nineteenth century. At that time Napoleon had considerable power and with his brother on the Spanish throne there was no objection from the Spanish government when a French commission was sent to evaluate resources in South America and returned with “night scented petunias” to Paris. These mauve, wild flowers are closely related to the tobacco plant (nicotiana) hence the perfume they exude after dark. In 1831 the botanist James Tweedie sent the purple-flowering petunia to Glasgow’s Botanical Gardens.

Tweedie, an eccentric fellow, had been head gardener at the Royal Botanic Garden in Edinburgh. He left his post when the passion for plant hunting drew him from the comfort and security of his Scottish home to the wilds of South America. He supported himself by setting up a small shop in Buenos Aires. Leaving the business to be run by others, he went on botanising trips all over the continent. Once he walked two thousand miles and returned so dirty and shabby that even his friends did not recognise him. Unprotected Europeans out exploring were in danger of terrible attacks by the severely persecuted native inhabitants. Tweedie managed to survive these dangers and was still plant hunting in Patagonia at the age of seventy. He nearly starved only surviving by eating the seeds of pine-cones! Back to the petunia!!

At the same time as Tweedie was in South America, Darwin, as a young man was out there on his travels. They were both familiar with the pretty wild plant and it at last found its way to Kew Gardens by 1834. They were quickly recognised as “splendid ornaments of the flower garden” by the Victorians. One gardener at the

time is said to have made a petunia bed twenty-one feet in circumference by training the flowers over metal hoops to form a kind of table.

The name petunia comes from a Brazilian word for tobacco, petun. Nowadays they are hybridised into stripy, fluffy, frilly and as many colours as possible. It is advisable if you wish to grow these decorative hybrids to buy young plants year by year as, left to seed, they will quickly revert to their simple, mauve country cousins. The original plants are great survivors, though, and left to their own devices would soon take over the whole area. Constant dead-heading will keep them happily flowering throughout the summer and into autumn



In which battle did Napoleon die?

His last battle

Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?

At the bottom of the page

River Ravi flows in which state?

Liquid

What is the main reason for divorce?

Marriage

DIARY DATES TO REMEMBER

Mothers' Union

Monthly Meeting on 3rd Monday of month
from 2.30pm.

St James Church Centre

Women's Institute

Monthly Meeting on 3rd Wednesday of month
from 2 – 4.30 pm

St James Church Centre

St James Café at St James Church Centre

10am—1pm

The last Saturday of each month

Next open on Saturday 29 November 2014

Coffee, Cake and Communion

Monthly meeting on 3rd Tuesday of month
from 10.30 a.m.

With Rev Skye at the Vicarage, 27 Don Bosco
Close (Tel: 434160)

Film Club

Friday, 10 October 2014 -

"Mr Jones"

St James Church Centre, commencing at
6.30pm with coffee and cake

Parochial Church Council—Extraordinary Meeting

Monday, 10 November 2014 - 7.30pm

St James Church Centre

Cowley Local History Society

Tuesday, 18 November 2014

Annual General Meeting at 7.30pm, with talk
at 8.00pm

Talk: IKinder Transport [Children in Search of
Security in the 1930s]

An illustrated talk by John Fieldsend

United Reformed Church, Temple Road

A Concert of Commemoration

St James Church

8th November 2014 – 7 pm

Christmas Gifts and Craft Fair

Saturday, 15th November 2014

St James Church Centre 10 am – 2 pm

A Caribbean Evening

Friday, 21st November 2014, at 7pm

St Francis Church

Cowley Festival of Christmas Trees 2014

6-14th December 2014

Church Committees: The dates of the Church
Committees are being changed – at present St
Francis Church Committee is planned for Tues-
day, 4th November 2014; St James Church Com-
mittee, Sunday, 9th November 2014 – so that
they are held after the PCC meeting on the 10th
November.

Please note Additional Dates throughout the year:

To help raise funds for essential repairs to St.
James' Church a home-made cakes and puds
stall is planned. These will take place on the
3rd Tuesday of the month to carry over into
Wednesday and will be held in the Church
Centre.

If you enjoy baking and would like to help by
baking a cake 2 or 3 times a year on a rota
basis Chris Woodman or Margaret Weller
would be pleased to hear from you.

At Risk in the Big City

It takes just 48 hours from the time a young boy arrives from the countryside to seek work in the big city before he suffers from sexual or physical abuse. That's the horrific statistic we were given in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, last month. These seven boys (faces deliberately obscured to protect their identity) are just a few of those who leave their families in very poor areas of Ethiopia to travel by bus to Addis Ababa in search of work so that they can support their families. Normally they come for economic reasons, with great visions of all they can do for their family, but sometimes they come because of family break up or the death of the bread winner in their family. But the city (as in many parts of the world) is a cruel place and they soon find that they are vulnerable, unloved and abused.

This is where Retrak comes in. The project visits the main bus station (where most boys first arrive in the city) every evening and encourages new arrivals to come to stay at their project. Sometimes they also welcome boys who have

been on the street many weeks or months. The centre provides safe housing, counselling, education and training and then after a few weeks the opportunity to be taken back to their villages for reintegration with their family or community. A great project. Of course girls are also abused in the city but this particular project focuses on the needs of boys which are quite different from those of girls.

I was in Addis Ababa for annual Leadership Consultation of Faith2Share. We brought together almost seventy mission and church leaders from over 20 countries around the world to share with each other their resources, insights and prayer. We are very grateful to the Parish of Cowley for the support you give to this ministry – without people like you we would be unable to support vital mission work around the world.

Thank you. If you would like to know more email me at mark.oxbrow@faith2share.net

Mark Oxbrow



Mission Giving for 2014

The PCC had given a budget of £2,573 to distribute at our meeting on 7th October. Eight organisations were chosen and were each given £300 except Faith2Share which had the extra, making a donation of £473. All have some connection to individuals in the Parish including three local charities: Archway, CEF and Oxford Youth Works. The national organisation, Prison Fellowship was given £300 as were the following international bodies of the Christian Blind Mission, RENEW and Toilet Twinning.

Information on all of these charities will be given in subsequent months but this month I should like to tell you about Toilet Twinning and you can find out more on their website: www.toilettwinning.org.

Toilet Twinning is a partnership between Cord (Christian Outreach) and Tearfund, two international charities who got together to work with communities to give them techniques and skills for caring for their own local environment to help it to work for them. Such initiatives as energy saving stoves, tree and grass planting programmes help to rehabilitate the land and the Toilet Twinning initiative is to help the 2.6 billion people who do not have access to somewhere safe and hygienic to go to the loo.

By twinning a toilet, we are helping change the shocking fact that every minute, three children die from diseases linked to dirty water and poor sanitation. Often it is the women and girls who suffer most. Fetching water from a large distance means girls don't get an education because of the time it takes and women are vulnerable to attack when they go away to find privacy. Our £300 will actually provide 5 loos and they are:

Latrine in Bujumbura, Burundi, Africa

Latrine in South Tapakhula, Bangladesh, Asia

Latrine in Kol Village, Cambodia, Asia

Latrine in Hamubwaatu, Choma, Zambia, Africa

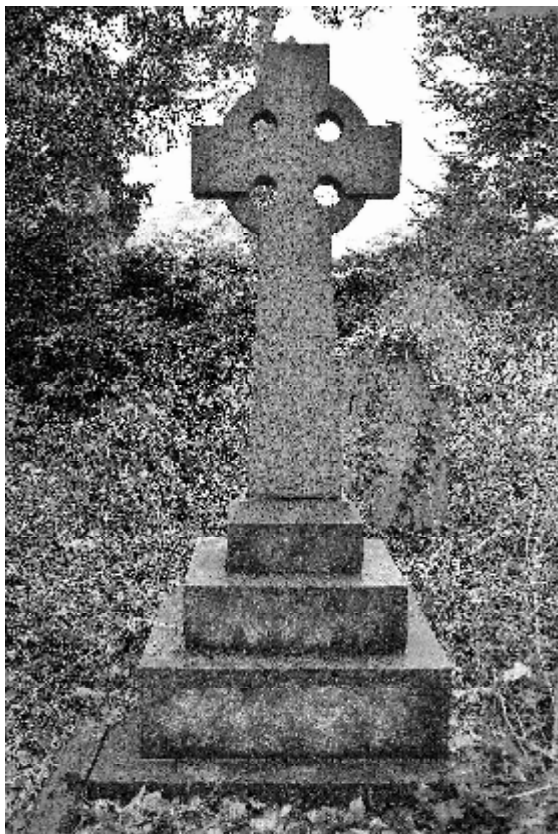
Latrine in Rubaya, Kabale District, Uganda, Africa

We should be receiving twinning certificates from each of these and I will proudly hang one in 5 of our parish loos. So look out for them!

Joan Coleman

PCC Treasurer

Marlene and John would like to express their thanks to the many friends from both ends of the parish who have sent get well cards and prayer promises on the occasion of Marlene's recent illness. She is now out of hospital and home again, and making slow but steady progress. However, the long term prognosis is not very rosy and we are having to learn to live one day at a time. Keep us on your prayer list. Thank you once again.



HOW IS YOUR LOCAL KNOWLEDGE?

Each month we are going to challenge our readers to identify a Cowley landmark. Our roving photographer, Les Hemsworth, will choose a local view to get you thinking.

Answer next month.



*Last month's answer:
Boundary Brook*

The Jubilee Brass Band

**"Keep the home fires burning"
with music, songs, poetry
of the First World War
at St James Church
Beauchamp Lane, Cowley
Saturday 8 November 7:00**

First World War

100



Tickets 01865 453 257

£10.00

A young man felt really guilty that he had not spoken to his mum for a long time. He picked up the phone. "How are you, mum?" he asked. "Not so good, son, I've been feeling a bit weak lately". "Why's that?" "Well I have not eaten for a couple of weeks" she answered. "How come you have not been eating, mum?" "Well I did not want to speak to you on the 'phone with my mouth full."

This month we are printing another of Maida Simmonds' poems. This one is such a contrast from the little jingle in last month's Chronicle. However it is very appropriate as part of our November Remembrance. We hope you agree.

THOUGHTS FROM A BUNKER

I'm laying in this bunker
In nineteen forty four
And thinking what a waste
Is this awful bloody war
It's five long years
Since that sad day
When all us lads
Were called away
We left our wives
And kids at home
As round this foreign soil we roam
We have our guns cocked at the ready
But my hands are none too steady
Our eyes are tired from looking out
We're waiting for the sergeant's shout
Then the fighting will commence
There really isn't any sense
Why all these men are being killed
And young men's blood is being spilled
But as we're waiting what helps me
Is knowing England
Will be free

Maida Simmonds



Advent Hope
Friday 28th November 2014
8pm
Magdalen College Chapel, Oxford

A service of reflection and inspiration, as we hear stories of hope in this advent season.

Guest speaker: Stephen Ngugi
who will be sharing about Christian Aid's work to bring hope and joy to new mothers in rural areas of Kenya.

Followed by seasonal refreshments

Tickets are FREE, but to help planning we would ask that you get hold of one by contacting Christian Aid Oxford on 01865 246818 or email oxford@christian-aid.org

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CHRONICLE

Editorial Team- Rosanne Butler, Sally Hemsworth, May Morgan, Nicki Stevens

Deadline for the next edition:

Friday 21 November 2014

If possible, please send entries by email to Sally at chronicle@cowleyteamministry.co.uk

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Rosanne interviews Sanda Mpanza

When you have been interviewing people on behalf of the Chronicle, for as long as I have you get to the point where surprises seem to be quite few. Not so, dear readers. This month I was in for not one, but two, surprises. First of all I have never received the answer to my question "What brought you to St James Church?" with this – "I found it on the internet". I was amazed! To someone like me the idea that you would look up local churches on your computer seems quite alien but then, what do I know?

Then came the next surprise because Sanda told me he is the great-great grandson of an African Zulu chief. I have never met one before. His name means Child of the Nation and he truly lives up to it as you will see.

Born in Durban thirty years ago, this young man has witnessed more in these short years than would seem possible. He was born into a proud and close, loving Christian family with an elder sister and a younger brother. He is very fond of both of them and even more so of his parents. As a black family in the time of apartheid he grew up in the poverty of life in a township, a vast area of shacks and small bungalows well away from the affluent areas where white people lived. His mother, whom he describes as the closest person to an

angel that he knows, strongly supported by her husband, believed that the best and probably the only way to lift her children out of poverty was through education. In order to make this happen both these wonderful parents worked all the hours possible to pay for private schooling for their three children. This, of course, caused them to be jeered at by the other youngsters in the township who called them "posh". Sanda learnt a good lesson from this, namely that you keep your head down and hold on to what you believe in.

His first private nursery school for little white boys had only just changed its policy when Sanda joined and he found himself one of only two black three-year-olds in the whole place. In order to fund school fees his parents worked at several extra jobs outside their normal careers. His mother was a senior nurse and his dad was national sales manager for a big brewery. He owned a car and drove the children on an hours journey each way to school before and after work. Sanda explained that because their parents were away from the house even as quite young primary school age children, they would be left alone at home to get on with their homework and do household chores. It fell to his sister to prepare the evening meal while he was responsible for ironing

the three sets of school uniforms. The area where they lived was dangerous with conflict between the various black tribes within the township. Local hoodlums would roam the streets with guns. He told me that as quite a small boy he could identify the differing sounds made by home-made or regular pistols and rifles. It was the time when Nelson Mandela's policy of integration was just about to take effect but such was the fragile situation that Sanda remembers sleeping on the floor of his parents' bedroom, together with his brother and sister until they were about fourteen or fifteen. "It felt safer to be together" he told me with a little smile. He then mentioned how he had woken up one night to hear the next-door house burning to the ground thanks to tribal conflict. The police were brutal too, leaving the situation in the township to itself though they had the right and blessing of the authorities to storm into anyone's home, night or day.

School for him was great. He attended St Henry's Secondary School which was a Roman Catholic establishment. At home he was brought up in the Anglican tradition (his mother is a staunch member of the Mothers' Union) so his Christian grounding was strong. He loved his lessons, especially geography and history.

Apparently he developed a leaning towards maths for a short while thanks to a very charismatic teacher. But it was at sport that he really excelled. An able swimmer, and a good cricketer, but his real talent was on the rugby field. Whilst he was head boy of the school aged 17, he was also vice-captain of the school team. His friend, a white boy, Nick, was captain. Because there was a strong rugby ethos in the school, top teams from Britain would come on tour to play. A team arrived from Richmond, in London. Sanda scored the winning try in his school's victory and that moment changed his life.

The Richmond coach called him and Nick over and offered them the chance to come to England and sign for his club. Of course they had to complete their school year and final exams and of course there was the problem of money. Sanda's mum found enough and so with his new passport, visa and ticket he (and Nick) flew here to begin a big adventure. After a couple of weeks at Nick's aunt's home in Peterborough they made their way to London and began their training.

It came as a big surprise to Nick to learn about Sanda's home and the difficult years he had had during his teens. Sanda did not talk about them at school but he did share them with me. He told me of the scheme which the black workers called "Stayaway", which was virtually a series of strikes. In order to prove that white people needed their black labour

the leaders of the scheme set up total blockades on the townships. No-one could come or go after daybreak. So that their children should not miss their precious schooling, Sanda's mum and dad would get them out of bed at two o'clock in the morning. After a quick wash, climbing into the family car they were told to lie down on the floor (mum too) and be covered up with blankets. Then dad would run the gauntlet and drive them to the beach where they could, maybe, catch a little sleep. Sanda explained that if it appeared that only one person were in the car he would get away with perhaps a single shot as he drove by, whereas with a car full of passengers they would have been sprayed with bullets on both sides.

He also told me how about, just before he left for England, the family held a 21st birthday party for his sister. He had passed his driving test so he was sent to pick up his cousin on the other side of the township. The two boys were followed by the police, flagged down and forced out of the car at gun-point. Police dogs were baying in the back of the van. Although very scared (they could have been arrested) Sanda took over. His mum had always insisted that he learnt to speak good English, though at home the conversation was mainly in Zulu. He spoke politely, calmly and clearly showed his licence and other papers and convinced the police that the car was indeed his dad's and not stolen. The two boys drove off very shaken.

Once settled in West London, life became a wonderful experience. The boys moved into a flat with Nick's brother and Sanda's rugby career took off. He was so successful in the Richmond team that he was selected to play for Middlesex. They beat Surrey in the final of the County Championships and Sanda has the silverware to prove it. For three happy years he played for the club travelling on tour all over the UK. He made me laugh when he told me how the other lads in the team would snooze on the tour coach whereas he would be sitting upright gazing out of the window experiencing all the wonderful sights and sounds of his "new" country.

One of the risks of such a physical game as rugby is that of injury and, sadly, a knee injury forced him to fly back to South Africa for surgery. He returned to England but it soon became obvious that with a weaker knee, first team rugby (even though he had played for a spell with Saracens) was now out of the question.

A friend of his, with a partner, had set up a "head-hunting" business in London finding suitable people for employment vacancies. He told Sanda he could use a man like him. By this time he had made lots of young friends so the next episode in his life finds him in a bar in Battersea. He looked across the room, saw a pretty girl in a lovely swishy skirt and thought "I want to dance with her". He did. At the end of the evening she left with her friend Catherine and Sanda saw her walk

away. His friend, Ross, ran after her and shouted "Don't you want to know his number?" Well, she did. Ross passed it on and Alison (that's her name) and Sanda have been together for about eight years now.

Our boy then decided, aged 21, that he needed to complete his education so he returned to South Africa to gain a degree in commerce. Both his sister and brother had also graduated so we can imagine their mother's delight at having all three of her children's degree ceremony photographs on her wall, can't we? Throughout the three years of his university studies in his homeland Sanda and Alison kept in touch and now share a home in Greater Leys. He returned, first to work in London and now at Oxford Science Park as an advisor in recruitment for a firm called Ameys. Alison works with the neurology team at the John Radcliffe.

With all these experiences behind him you might expect Sanda to be a tough young man. However I found him to be a gentle, reflective person. He completed his interview by telling me that walking home from work a few evenings ago he felt so blessed. Looking up at the sky he realised that he has found a close relationship with God and real happiness with Alison.

How would you describe yourself as a young child?

A massive day-dreamer – I still am today.

Have you any never-to-be forgotten memories of childhood?

During the time of friction we saw Mum walking home from work and my little brother ran out onto the balcony shouting "Hello, Mum" very loud. My sister and I heard gun-shots (from the local hoodlums) and dragged him inside. It was very dangerous. We often talk about it now.

Has there been anyone who has had a strong influence on your life?

Most definitely my Mum – an incredible woman.

Has your faith been with you since you were young?

Yes it has and it has grown stronger since I have grown older. If ever I have any doubts in my faith I look to my mother and I know there is a God.

What is your opinion of present-day society?

There is such a sad feeling of every man for himself.

If you could change something in a special way what would it be?

I just wish there was more respect for one another. Yes, I would want to rekindle mutual respect.

What period of your life has given you the most satisfaction?

A period between being eighteen and twenty-two. Those years playing rugby, a new

country, new friends, as a young man.

How do you like to spend your leisure time?

Alison and I go for long walks (there has to be a pub along the way!) Just doing nothing is quite a good way to relax.

What plans do you have for the future?

I would probably return to South Africa with Alison. Long term – I would love to take a kid from the township and get him a good education and develop his sporting prowess. Just give him the tools to succeed.

(Ed: Sanda told me that he had discussed this last plan with Howard before he left).

ROSANNE INTERVIEWS ALISON LOCKHEART

Alison has asked if the following could be included:

"Alison is sorry she gave the impression that her secondary school teachers were incompetent – far from it – they coped with a massive increase in pupils when overnight the school went from a secondary modern to a comprehensive. In hindsight, she thinks this knocked the stuffing out of some of them."

SAINT OF THE MONTH

St Andrew

St Andrew was, as we know, one of Jesus' first disciples. Brother of Peter he began his working life as a fisherman plying his trade on the Sea of Galilee and living in Capernaum. He was, before he was called, a disciple of John the Baptist so it is no surprise that when Jesus invited him along with Peter, James and John, to become a "fisher of men" Andrew left his nets willingly. He is listed in all the Gospels as the first of the Apostles.

Andrew was especially mentioned in the miracle of feeding the 5,000 and also (in John 12v20-22) in the episode of the Greeks who wished to meet Jesus. He stayed a constant companion of Jesus right up to the crucifixion and beyond, most certainly present at the breakfast on the shore after the resurrection.

There is no firm evidence of where he preached or even where he died. The Greeks certainly claim him as their Apostle. In their tradition he is said to have preached at Patras in Achaia. From early times churches in Italy and France were dedicated to him as well as Anglo-Saxon England. Ancient legends include that of a journey to Ethiopia preserved in an Old English poem and also that his relics were translated to Scotland. At a place now called St Andrews a church was built which became a place of pilgrimage. The Scots chose him as their patron saint. The saltire cross on our Union Flag is his symbol and it is said that he was crucified, a Christian martyr on an X shaped cross.

St Andrew's feast day falls on 30th November.

St Rumwold

I chose this particular saint partly because his strange name caught my eye but mainly

because he is an early English saint who lived in the eleventh century in our part of the world. He was a boy of the royal Mercian family (Cowley was situated in the Kingdom of Mercia) and he was buried in the town of Buckingham where a shrine was set up to him even before the Norman Conquest.

Penda, King of Mercia, had a daughter and it is believed that Rumwold was her son. He was born at Kings Sutton in Northamptonshire and there is a very strange legend attached to him. Even before he could talk he was reputed to have uttered the words "I am a Christian" several times. He also was said to ask for Baptism, Holy Communion and then announced his imminent death. Three days later he died! Before his demise this prestigious precocious infant asked to be buried first at Kings Sutton, then at Brackley and finally at Buckingham. (Just as well that this is a legend because if you can believe that you could believe anything!).

Rumwold was most revered as a saint in monasteries all over Mercia, Wessex and even in Sweden. He is marked in the Oxford Dictionary of Saints and his feast day is kept on 3rd November.

Two chaps were sitting quietly in a bar. "When was the last time you made love to your wife?" asked one. "1945" came the answer. "My goodness that was a long time ago". "No, not at all", said the first man glancing at his watch, "it's only half past eight now".

REPORT FROM PAROCHIAL CHURCH COUNCIL

Just one PCC meeting to report on – this was held on the 12 October 2014.

Interregnum: There was full discussion on the arrangements for the Interregnum. Members discussed the draft Parish Profile so that this would be ready for the meeting with the Archdeacon. The Parish Profile had been put together by Josh Hordern following discussion at the Parish Unity Day and taking into account comments made on the questionnaires. In addition the small group of PCC members had gone through it in detail. The PCC agreed that it was ready for the meeting with the Archdeacon [and since the meeting this has been fixed for Monday, 10 November 2014]

Bell Tower at St James Church: Whites of Appleton has indicated that the work on the bells is not urgent, and the PCC agreed to go ahead with a new ladder and the decoration of the Bell Tower.

Vestry at St James Church: The plans for this work were still being actively developed.

Refurbishment of Kitchen, St Francis Church: Meetings were taking place to plan the kitchen. Final plans would be put to the PCC so that consideration could be given to applying for a Faculty.

Sale of Bell, St Francis Church: The bell which had been in the original bell tower demolished many years ago had been stored in the church. The PCC decided that a Faculty should be prepared to allow its sale.

Redundant Altar Rail, St Francis Church: The PCC agreed that steps should be taken to get agreement to its disposal.

Solar Panelling for St James Church Centre: It was noted that planning permission is required as the scheme suggested is outside the planning portal guidelines for solar panelling in a conservation area, and that the roof needed to be inspected to ensure it was strong enough to take the planned solar panelling. The PCC agreed that this should be pursued.

Old School Buildings: The PCC was informed that it had been decided to follow up all aspects of the idea for a family life skills centre. A further meeting was planned for Thursday 6 November, 11.30 in the Ranklin Room. Anyone who can make this meeting is very welcome, but another Saturday meeting will be held for all to plan the campaign.

Sally Hemsworth

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FAMOUS HYMNS AND THEIR STORIES

“What a friend we have in Jesus” by Joseph Scriven

Apart from being one of our great landmark hymns, and a favourite with many people, this hymn has particular resonance for us at this time in our parish. For the writer emigrated to Canada and spent much of his life working there. This hymn explains in a simple but sincere way the love that God has for his people, and the consolation that he can offer them in times of distress. It was certainly born out of bitter personal experience. The writer was dogged by ill health for most of his life. He emigrated to Canada at the age of twenty-five after his intended bride had been drowned the evening before their wedding. He settled first at Rice Lake and then at Port Hope, Ontario, where he gained a living as a tutor. He spent most of his time there working tirelessly among the poor and destitute. He became engaged again, only to see his second fiancé die after a brief illness.

In October 1886 he was found drowned in a water run near Rice Lake. A monument to his memory was erected near the lake by local people. So they must have thought a great deal of him.

Apart from the consolation angle the advice to take everything to God in prayer is sound Christian thinking. Unburdening ourselves to Jesus in times of stress and sorrow is the right thing to do. So it means as much to us in these modern times as it did to the writer all those years ago.

“What a friend we have in Jesus” was published in a number of hymn books during Scriven’s lifetime, but often anonymously.

It is certainly a fine hymn and worthy of our attention.

John Shreeve

AN INCLUSIVE CHURCH

While visiting a relative in Suffolk a while ago we came across the dear little church of St John’s in Bury St Edmunds. A very welcoming church with open doors inviting visitors to come in and look around and pray. So we did just that, and found the atmosphere peaceful and soothing. Just as we were leaving we saw a notice on the lintel of the porch proclaiming in clear letters – “THIS IS AN INCLUSIVE CHURCH”. It then proceeded to list the type of people and ideas that were welcome there. Quite a comprehensive and challenging list that made us stop and think. And I wondered whether we had the right to call our parish of Cowley truly inclusive, or do we have our hidden prejudices? It is at times like now when we are planning to appoint a new Team Rector that such prejudices can creep to the forefront. John Betjeman summed it up brilliantly in his poem – ‘Blame the Vicar’: so and so was too high, and so and so too low – no one was quite right for this parish and its people. And in the end they got amalgamated with another church which they disliked intensely. So that settled their hash once and for all.

Therefore as we move towards appraisals and interviews, let us keep open minds and try to be more inclusive.

John Shreeve



St James Café

St James Church Centre
Beauchamp Lane



10:00 am to 1:00 pm



Saturday
29th November



For more information and the
booking of tables contact

Vicky Hall on
07901895825



Come along for a tea or coffee and a
slice of homemade cake - then do a
little shopping on the stalls -
jams, cards, and lots more



Prayers from the Ark
By Carmen Bernos de Gasztold
Translated from the French and with a
Foreword and Epilogue by Rumer Godden

The Prayer of the Cock
Do not forget, Lord,
It is I who make the sun rise.
I am Your Servant
But, with the dignity of my calling,
I need some glitter and ostentation.
Nobless oblige
All the same,
I am Your Servant,
Only ... do not forget, Lord,
I make the sun rise
Amen



Cut this out and tuck it into a book, a bag, a
file, a drawer – you will undoubtedly come
across it one day when you're feeling a lit-
tle blue and be reminded:

'see how much I love you'

KFA Moves KFA Moves KFA Moves KFA Moves

Dance Based Keep Fit Class with Barbara
St Francis of Assisi Church
Hollow Way, Cowley, Oxford OX3 7JP
Wednesdays 10.30 – 11.45 am

Improve your energy levels, muscle tone and flexibility
Come and enjoy the friendly, fun atmosphere

This class most suited to active 50+
Please bring a mat/towel **First class ½ price**

**Dance Based Fitness Class, Lean Machine, Cowley –
Tuesdays 7.30-8.45pm**

For further details of both classes phone Barbara
07752626642
KFA Fitness through movement, dance and exercise
www.keepfit.org.uk

Report on the Deanery Synod Meeting, 25 September 2014

The following was discussed:

- Parish merger (not Cowley)
- Disinvestment in fossil fuels – this will be voted on at the next Synod Meeting
- Discussion on what we might want to think about as part of our church community and what responses we should bring forward. These include Poverty, Inequality, Education, Homelessness and Climate Change.
- Following a presentation on the subject of Reconciliation and Mediation which set out the methodology by which conflicts in the church can be addressed, the meeting split into eleven groups and each group were given the task to discuss the key issue of how to resolve conflict. Our collected ideas (and the ideas of many other deanery synod groups in the UK) would be sent to the General Synod in two years' time.

The next Deanery Synod meeting would be on the 20th November 2014.

The Final Farewell

Frank Sinatra would have called it “a swell party”, I am sure. Well we certainly would have. I am talking about the lovely barn-dance/party given by our parish to say “Goodbye” to Howard and his family.

St Francis church was decked in flags and balloons, the ploughman’s supper was more magnificent than any ploughman would have had in his tuck bag, the country band “All Mouse and Trousers” were in fine form and over eighty people, from the tiniest baby to the nearly 100-year-olds, were up for a grand evening. Vicky Hall surpassed all her creative talents constructing beautiful cakes in the shapes of St James and St Francis churches plus a heart in between. Not only did they look wonderful but

the cake inside was delicious too (not always the case with fancy cakes!). The wine and champagne flowed and we all had searched in our wardrobes for suitable red-and-white garments to honour the dress code.

The dancing was energetic, the speeches were just the right length and Lesley Williams delivered a jolly poem (replicated in this edition of The Cowley Chronicle) to introduce the final toast. Above and beyond all this, though, was the warmth and love that we all imparted upon Howard and Carol, who told me, the day after, it had been the most wonderful experience for them. That was exactly what we had hoped and we achieved it magnificently.

COWLEY FESTIVAL OF CHRISTMAS TREES 2014

Let's light up Christmas with 'ANGEL DELIGHT'!

It's nearly full scale volunteer sign up time for you to play your part in this Parish community event.

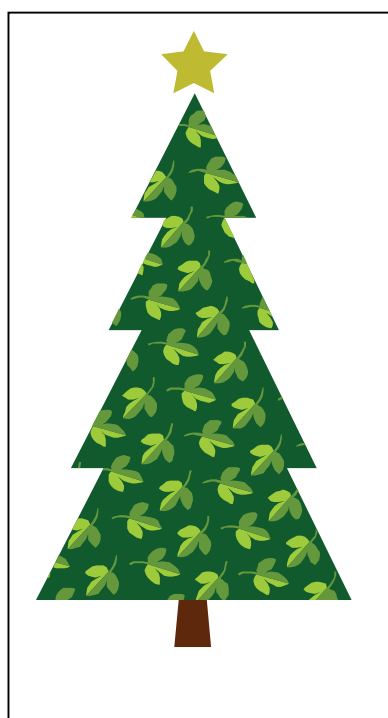
Please will you help us:

- count and package the advertising cards (w/b 17/11) *May Morgan*
- deliver them house to house around Cowley (w/b 24/11) *Lesley Williams*
- put up the corex signs and arrows on lampposts around the area (w/e 29-30/11) *Lesley Williams*
- set up the church ready to receive the trees (03/12) *John Booty*
- supply mince pies/shortbread/Christmas cake/cheese straws for refreshments *Chris Woodman*
- be on welcoming duty during opening hours (06-14/12) *May Morgan*
- serve refreshments during opening hours (06-14/12) *May Morgan*
- person a craft/information table in Templars Square (06 & 13/12) *May Morgan*
- person a craft table in the church during opening hours (06-14/12) *Rosanne Butler*
- supervise an activity at the family fun day (13/12) *Roz Wear*

You as an individual/family/group can of course still enter a tree or an alternative tree/collage/ sculpture/mobile etc. Will this be the year we have a knitted tree? I really do want to have one on display!

Tickets for the festival concert (06/12) (baroque string group and youth choir) will be on sale by mid-November.

Lesley Williams 07982 439 828
ctf@cowleyteamministry.co.uk



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SIGNIFICANT DATES IN NOVEMBER

On 4th November 1931 Mahatma Gandhi arrived at Buckingham Palace for an audience with King George V wearing only a loin cloth and an old shawl. Gandhi was the leading figure in the movement for Indian independence. The King, together with Queen Mary, entertained Gandhi to tea.

The Russian Revolution took place on 17th November 1917. The Bolsheviks (Russian Communists) overthrew the government and Lenin came to power.

Chloroform was used as an anaesthetic in an operation in Britain for the first time on 12th November 1847.

The first Westminster Bridge was opened on 16th November 1750. It stood on the same site as the present bridge and replaced the old ferry which had been the only way people could cross the Thames at that point.

23rd November 1852 saw the world's first pillar box, erected in St Helier, Jersey.

The controversial book "The Origin of the Species" by Charles Darwin was published on 24th November 1859. Victorian readers were scandalised by Darwin's theory of evolution.

BOOK OF THE MONTH

Encompassing God by David Adam
SPCK 2014

A book of prayers - over a hundred prayers covering all aspects of life. You might want to use them yourself in times of quiet: incorporate them in leading prayers at a group meeting: as a book to give to someone at a particular time; or as a gift.

The author David Adam was for many years Vicar of the Holy Island of Lindisfarne. Coming from the tradition of Celtic spirituality he is author of many successful books over the years.

What I find helpful in this book is the breadth of areas of life where God is active, not just in a church setting. But, for example, God within all creation, God within me, God in the midst of life, God within others. As the title suggests, an "Encompassing God"!

Tony Beetham

COWLEY LOCAL HISTORY SOCIETY

18 November 2014
Annual General Meeting at 7.30pm
Talk commencing at 8.00 pm

TALK:
Kinder Transport [Children in Search of Security in the 1930s]

**An illustrated talk
by John Fieldsend**

At United Reformed Church,
Temple Road, Cowley
Annual Membership fee
£18 (OAP £16)
Visitors welcome
£3 per meeting

RECIPE



Granny's Cinnamon Cake

50 g/2 oz unsalted butter
110g/4 oz caster sugar
2 eggs, separated
120ml/4 fl oz milk
200g/7oz plain flour
3 tsp baking powder
1 tsp cinnamon or mixed spice
Icing sugar

Butter a 9in square cake tin and line with baking parchment. Heat the oven to Gas 4/5; 170°C. Cream the butter and sugar together; then add the egg yolks one at a time and beat. Add the milk and continue beating (don't worry if the mix looks a little 'bitty' at this stage).

Fold in the sifted flour and baking powder, then fold in the cinnamon. Beat the egg whites until stiff peaks form (add a pinch of salt) and then fold into the cake mixture with a metal spoon.

Bake in the middle of the oven for 25-30 minutes. Take out, cool in the tin for 5 minutes, then turn out onto a wire rack to cool completely. Cut into squares and dust with icing sugar.

ST. JAMES CHURCH CHRISTMAS GIFT AND CRAFT FAIR

Saturday 15th November 2014

10.00 am to 2.00 pm

St James Church Centre, Beauchamp Lane, Cowley

Enjoy tea, coffee or a lunch time soup while you shop

Superb raffle – First Prize 2 tickets to see ? **Robin Hood**
at the Oxford Playhouse, plus more really good prizes

Home-made cakes and preserves

Individual crafts for that special gift, including

Copper foil and fused glassware

Good second-hand books

Contemporary art and crafts

Window hangings and hand crafted cards

Christmas decorations

Christmas wreaths - Orders taken

Tombola and lots, lots more

all at prices you can afford



All proceeds will go towards refurbishment at St James Church
Please come and join us

PARISH QUIET DAY

It is always important to pause and take a breath before we launch ourselves into the Christmas rush – hence Advent. On the Saturday before Advent Sunday, namely 29th November, Helen and Tony Beetham are holding a quiet day in the parish church, St James, between 10 am and 2 pm. This is a drop in event when you can, of course, spend all four hours in quiet prayer and meditation but just a few minutes from your busy routine shared with God would be very special. There will be areas around the church where you can be very private and be able to relax at this hectic time of year.

A Colourful Show

My garden, along with many others, has a persistent problem with bindweed. However, I do like its large white trumpet-like flowers when it does get away and climbs up trees, shrubs and hedges.

I also love the related Morning Glory, which has a similar-sized beautiful summer–blue/sky-blue trumpet and I get seeds most years of this *Convolvulus* species. The problem with this is that our slimy friends, the slugs and snails, love them too. This year I managed to save some by potting them up, about 5 to each large pot, and put the pots up and away from danger while they grew.

About 4 years ago, I got seed for another *Convolvulus* which has smaller flowers that are deep purple with crimson ribs. I was unable to save the seedlings except for one which I grew in the greenhouse. It self-seeded in the gravel and last year I collected quite a bit of seed. As it had grown well in the greenhouse I sprinkled the seeds into my tomato pots this spring. These purple-flowering *Convolvulus* twined themselves up the tomato stems while one of the Morning Glory pots was also housed in the greenhouse. I trained these to grow up strings and then along the wires the tomatoes were attached to and let them do their thing. The warm September encouraged growth and I had a marvellously colourful show of blue flowers, purple with crimson flowers, red green and yellow tomatoes and purple, red, yellow and orange chillies. The Morning Glories also escaped through the gaps, where a couple of panes of glass had slipped, and cascaded over the roof. I began counting how many flowers I had each day, as they only last for a few hours, but it became impossible as the plants blossomed.

The other pot of Morning Glories was placed by the shed door and I trained these along string surrounding the shed windows. These were also a good show and clambered up over the shed roof and some even found their way inside.

I always go for a walk, first thing, into the garden and this show has certainly made my heart glad this tail-end of summer.

Joan Coleman

A PRAYER FOR THE INTERREGNUM

Shepherd of souls, give to us for the leadership of your Church in this Parish of Cowley; a person; after your own heart, a person of faith and prayer, filled with your Spirit; a person of vision, wisdom and sound judgement; a person with a pastoral heart and a true love for people.

Prepare the person of your choice for ministry among us, and prepare us for the coming; to overrule in everything for the doing of your will and the furtherance of your glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

MOTHERS' UNION NEWS

Unfortunately, as a result of illness and holidays, we had to cancel our October branch meeting. As reported last month £50 has been sent to the Mothers' Union Harvest Appeal to help feed children in Africa.

We have received an invitation to the North Oxfordshire Area Winter Meeting to be held in Kidlington at St Mary's Church on Wednesday, 21st November, Eucharist at 12 noon. Rachel Aston from Mary Sumner House, the national social policy officer, will give a talk after the service. Those members who are hoping to attend are asked to bring a packed lunch.

Our wine, cheese and poetry evening was as usual

much enjoyed by those members and friends who took part. It is amazing how many unusual and moving poems people find each time. A small profit was made when expenses had been covered and will be added to donations for the Mothers' Union "Wheels Appeal".

Members coming to the November meeting in the Church Centre on Monday, 17th November are warned to be thinking about angels (We shall be planning our Christmas tree which will be part of the church Christmas Tree Festival. The theme this year is "Angel Delight". If you have any spare angels amongst your own Christmas decorations that you might lend they will be most gratefully accepted.

For Howard and Carol

This is the tale of the Parish
of Cowley, in Oxford fair;
of the mad Canadian Rector
who led the Parishioners there

it's an ancient city parish –
more than eight hundred years –
how many rectors have served here?
how many parting tears?

we invited Howard to lead us
back in two thousand and seven;
expecting fresh inspiration,
the truth of the bread and the leaven

the Thorntons arrived from Luton –
what culture could come from thence?
they delighted us with their accents,
good humour, charm, presence.....

we'll forgive all those unanswered e-mails,
and texts and voicemails too;
the sometimes late organisation....
then changes to what we would do...

there's been Alpha and Church @ the Centre;
the sermons that challenge and tease;
his nurturing empowerment
of a team that *will* cope as he leaves



he's valued each contribution;
connected with young and with old;
he's taught us to value each other
and brought many folk to the fold

we've developed our vision & mission
and know we all have a part
in raising up Christians in Cowley;
it's never too late to start

the most common words in the Bible
are 'be not afraid,' Howard said;
so we'll trust in the Lord with hope and love
and plan for the years ahead

while this is the tale of *our* Parish,
we think of two more, far away,
of the people of Banff and of Canmore –
and for their future we pray

we say goodbye with great sadness –
we want to hold on to them tight –
we wish God speed, farewell, God bless
and pray that *He's* got it right!



SUNDAY SERVICES

ST JAMES CHURCH, BEAUCHAMP LANE

8.00am	Holy Communion
10.00am	Sung Eucharist
Every 3rd Sunday at 4.30pm (<i>in church</i>)	Church at the Centre
Every third Sunday	Sunday Lunch

ST FRANCIS CHURCH, HOLLOW WAY

10.30am	Parish Eucharist
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MID-WEEK SERVICES & MEETINGS

Monday	8.30am	Morning Prayer—St James
	10.00-11.30am	Little Stars Playgroup— St Francis
	2.30pm	Parish Mothers' Union— St James (3rd Monday)
Tuesday	8.30am	Morning Prayer—St Francis
	10.00am	Seashells Toddler Group— St James
	12.00pm	Eucharist—St James
	12.30pm	Tuesday Lunch Club— St James
Wednesday	8.30am	Morning Prayer—St James
Thursday	8.30am	Morning Prayer— St Francis
	7.00pm	Cowley Parish Healing Service St Francis (1st Thursday)
Friday	2.00pm	Bingo—St James

HOME GROUPS

Leader	Time/Venue
Skye Denno	1st Monday of month, 7.30pm at Skye's home
Connie Uren	Alternate Tuesday afternoons at 2.30pm St James Church Centre, Ranklin Room
Friends of St Francis (John Shreeve/ Skye Denno)	2nd & 4th Tuesday afternoons at 2.30pm St Francis Church
Mark Oxbrow	Alternate Wednesday evenings at 7.30pm Mark's home
Rosanne Butler	Alternate Thursday mornings at 10.00am St James Church Centre, Ranklin Room
Helen Beetham	Alternate Friday mornings at 10am

The Parish Office in St James Church
Centre is open:

Tuesday, 2—5pm
Wednesday, 10—1pm
Friday, 9—2pm

The Parish Office is currently staffed by
volunteers and members of the ministry
team.

Contact details: Tel: 01865 747680
Email: office@cowleyteamministry.co.uk
Out of hours tel: 07501 908378
Website: www.cowleyteamministry.co.uk

Team Rector:

Vacancy

Team Vicar:

Revd Skye Denno
Tel: 01865 434160 Mobile: 07720 768684
Email: skye@cowleyteamministry.co.uk
Skye has Wednesday as her day off.

Associate Priest

Revd Richard Chand
01865 701948
Email: richard@cowleyteamministry.co.uk

Non-stipendiary Ministers

Revd Canon Mark Oxbrow
01865 461953
Email: markoxbrow@aol.com

Revd Dr Amanda Bloor
Tel: 01865 208221

Revd Tony Beetham
Tel: 01865 770923
Email: tonybeetham1@supanet.com

Churchwardens:

David Stanley Tel: 776602
Norah Shallow Tel: 765199

Deputy Wardens

Margaret Martin Tel: 718532
John Shreeve Tel: 717987

St James Church Centre Manager:

Chris Woodman Tel: 778078

Hall Bookings:

Church Centre: Pat Sansom Tel: 778516
St Francis Church/St James Church:
through Parish Office

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