

# Triangle



A LENS ON  
HOPE



The quarterly magazine of the  
Methodist Churches of  
Wombourne and Springdale

**Summer 2017**

# Lights, camera, inaction . . .

David Hotchkiss, editor



Hello and welcome. I waited until the last minute to write this piece because I intended to include my thoughts on the film “The Shack”, currently (but briefly I suspect) on release in cinemas. It would have tied in neatly with Brenda’s film review on Page 8. When push came to shove, however, we had to give up the plan, there being rather too much going on. We’ll have to await the DVD to see how they’ve translated this spiritual best-seller, which we and several other people at church read a few years ago.

But it did make me think of the role films – or motion pictures, for all my American readers – play in our lives. The notion of a film, as opposed to your ordinary TV programme, first occurred in my ‘60s childhood, when we and a few friends were sometimes called in from play because my parents knew we would enjoy the Sunday afternoon film, often a George Formby. The fact that they were black and white didn’t bother us, as everything was in black and white at the time anyway.

After a Butlins holiday my brother and I found we’d earned a trip to the Saturday morning matinee at some nearby cinema, but we were so horrified by the lack of discipline and general abuse of the films and the staff, that we never returned.

Mum had been a hardened cinema-goer in her youth, and when Dad was working one of his awkward shifts she would announce a trip to the ABC, or wherever, to take us to see a film she’d heard about. Sadly, she had no concept of the format of such an evening’s entertainment, and would simply head to the bus-stop when we were ready. Thus, we saw the last 20 minutes of the classic film Zulu, the bit with most of the action in it, to start with, then went on to the news, the adverts and the B-movie, then the *start* of Zulu, before being marched reluctantly out at the point at which we went in. Mind you, people did that then.

A pity, perhaps, that you can’t go into your life three-quarters of the way through, see how it’s turning out, then make a few adjustments when the start of it comes round again. Perhaps. If it were that easy, of course, we’d all win a heavenly Oscar.

The deadline for the next edition of Triangle is

# August 20

Articles can be given to me or your stewards, sent by post to David Hotchkiss, or emailed to [triangle\[at\]springdalechurch.org.uk](mailto:triangle@springdalechurch.org.uk)

# Where the love is

The Reverend Christopher Collins

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My sisters and brothers in Christ,

Where's the love? is the title of the Black Eyed Peas song released in 2003 that was sung with Ariana Grande in the "One Love Manchester" concert. It's a song that cuts to the heart of the Christian gospel in the face of the world that we can so often only describe as broken when the lyrics ask us:

*People killin', people dyin' / Children hurt can you hear them cryin'? /  
Can you practice what you preach? / And would you turn the other cheek?*

Of course the concert at the beginning of June was only organised because of the terrible atrocity at the Grande concert on May 22nd and came less than 24 hours since the attack in London.

And as we think of those atrocities, our minds naturally fill with the deeply human questions of "where is the love" and "why God, why did you let this happen?"

The "why" question is surely one the oldest questions that has taxed the minds and spirits of humanity since the dawn of creation. And there are no easy answers. And

there are no answers that don't sound trite. But that doesn't mean we shouldn't wrestle with it again and again, as if groping for a revelation of the divine purpose. I, too, have wrestled through the long night of the soul and I have no answer as to why these things happen. But I know that God is not absent because God is love.

God-love is holy-love. It is so utterly other than the love we can ever know. It is the love that loves us and the whole of creation to the ends of infinity with such purity that it has to set us free. To control us, constrain us and manage us would not be anything near the perfect love of God. And I know, and I am sure you know, that when there is freedom, there is capacity for what is beautiful and awesome and there is the capacity for all that we call "evil". And that means that God has not abandoned us, but is standing in the crisis with us.

And the God-love is seen in the heroic actions of professionals and passers-by who responded. Who really knows the fears they overcame and the danger they faced? It is the love seen in all who stood in Manchester and London and said "this will not overcome us". It is seen in the tears rolling down the cheeks of all who stand in solidarity – sharing the pain and fear of parents and children who are ►



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facing things they should never have to face. That is where the love is.

But can we turn the other cheek? Can we reflect this divine love in the world. Let's be honest, it's as hard as rock because sometimes we want to hate – hate those who did this and all who we perceive are their supporters, funders and aggravators. But didn't Jesus say "love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you?" How can we love them?

Bishop Angealos, the General Bishop of the Coptic Orthodox Church in the UK, has perhaps offered us a way. He says to the perpetrators of these crimes:

"You are loved. The violent and deadly crimes you perpetrate are abhorrent and detestable, but YOU are loved.

"You are loved by God, your Creator, for He created you in His Image and according to His Likeness, and placed you on this earth for much greater things, according to His plan for all humankind. You are loved by me and millions like me, not because of what you do, but what you are capable of as that wonderful creation of God, who has created us with a shared humanity. You are loved by me and millions like me because I, and we, believe in transformation."

May God give us the strength to let love win and overcome hate and work in us the transformation that brings peace to the world.

With grace and peace



Christopher Alban

*Lord, may the souls of those who lost their lives rest in your peace.*

*May their families know your consolation.*

*May all who are injured know your healing.*

*May all whose fears have been heightened know your comfort.*

*May all who perpetuate terrorism and hate be changed by your grace.*

*May all who respond to the threat of terror know your wisdom.*

*Above all, may we love as you love.*

*Lord, in your mercy, hear our prayer.*

**Amen**

# A vital help for those in need

Nicola Jones on the Good Shepherd Ministry

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We are now into our fifth year of support for the Good Shepherd Ministry. On reflection, in that period we have supplied thousands of tins and packets of food, and toiletry and dental supplies, all donated by our church and organisations. We have also delivered countless items of clothing and shoes, bedding and toys. In addition we have purchased some £4,400-worth of vegetables and fruit, paid for by generous regular and occasional donations (without the need to resort to general church funds), for which we are most grateful. These are delivered on a weekly basis to Darlington Street Methodist Church, the main area of operation, by a small band of volunteers.

The Good Shepherd Ministry is organised by members of the John of God order, who were formerly known as the Little Brothers of the Good Shepherd.

With their band of volunteer helpers they serve hot meals five days each week, and prepare and distribute food parcels of tins, bread, sandwiches, cakes etc on the other days. Almost 8,000 meals are being provided each month. In addition they offer assistance with drug, alcohol and mental health issues, provide shower, laundry and dental facilities, help with housing and employment problems and many other facets of community care.



**Brother Stephen at Darlington Street.**

The people they serve are local, homeless and destitute, those who have temporarily fallen on hard times together with families, including small children from many parts of central and eastern Europe and places further afield.

There can be no doubt that the support we give, together with that of other churches, organisations are a vital part of their ability to operate to the extent they do. New volunteers on an occasional or regular basis are all welcome.

May our prayerful and practical support continue in this particular aspect of our work for God.

## Daily strength

*Remember that I have commanded you to be determined and confident. Don't be afraid or discouraged for I, the Lord your God, am with you wherever you go. (Joshua 1: 9)*

Although I'm on my own physically I feel God is helping me daily to cope with my life and its challenges. This verse means a lot to me. When I feel down it gives me strength to lift myself and focus on the present, and have the confidence and self-belief to carry on. **Jackie Neilson**

# Singers in search of a leader

Gloria Stocken with an appeal for help

We are sad to announce that Helen Smith, who has been our musical director for the last seven years, is moving to Warwickshire, so Penn Singers are seeking a replacement.

We are a well-established choir and recently celebrated our 70th anniversary.

It is a mixed choir of 70 members with a reputation for a good standard of performance, from classical to religious, popular and folk to songs from the shows.

If you have the experience and skills we are looking for, and think you can work with an enthusiastic and supportive committee, please contact Anita Morris on 01902 897545 for more information.



**Penn Singers**  
www.pennsingers.org.uk

**70TH ANNIVERSARY  
CELEBRATION CONCERT**

**SATURDAY JULY 15th 2017**

Special Guests  
**JACKFIELD 10-PIECE BAND**

**Penn United Reformed Church**  
(WV4 5QF)

**7.30pm**                      **£8.50**

**Tickets: 01902 652992**

Supporting Leonard Cheshire Home, Lloyd Hill      Leonard Cheshire Disability      2016 - 17

## New life in Christ

with thanks to Jackie Neilson

*Be to God, your Father, a living sacrifice  
Fit for His acceptance, whatever be the price.  
Be transformed in spirit, conform not to this*

*world,  
For then you will be able to know God's will  
and word.*

*Be not proud and haughty, but humble in  
God's grace,  
As members of the body, with each his work  
and place,  
So, we're of Christ's own body, each a limb  
and cell,  
Whatever task we're given, let each one do it  
well.*

*Then, if you are a prophet or teaching  
fellow man,*

*Or aiding the distressful, be cheerful if  
you can.*

*Be zealous and sincere, hold fast to all  
that's good,  
Be hopeful, practise kindness, pray always  
as you should;*

*Bless them who persecute you, for hate  
will multiply,  
Rejoice with those rejoicing, and weep with  
those who cry.  
Be peaceful with each other, and make  
it understood  
That evil's never beaten by evil, but, by good.*

(Romans 12)

**Gospel Stories in Rhyme, D. Elwyn Davies**

# Water ways

## A sunshine cruise

Once again members of Pauline Hotchkiss's Wombourne pastoral group boarded the Ernest Thomas II for a leisurely cruise up the canal.

Unlike last year, the trip was blessed with mostly sunny weather and some of the more able passengers took turns to sit at the pointy end to enjoy the passing scenery and wildlife.

There were lots of hot and cold drinks, a delivery of lunch from the chip shop at Newbridge and a couple of quizzes to keep our sailors from dozing off.

Ray Springthorpe performed his party piece – state your date of birth and he can work out what day of the week you were born. We tested him with some dates for famous engineers. He was never wrong.

Next year we might go the other way, that is, towards Wombourne and up the Bratch locks. Our three qualified skip-pers were certainly up for it!

- *The boat has an access lift and takes 12 passengers. Contact Mrs Cowern on 896733.*



**A stately progress “up the cut”.**



**Nell, Barbara, Gill and Ona in the sun.**



**Canal trippers Ona Saunders, David Hotchkiss, one of the skip-pers, Margaret and Debbie Vaughan, June Dickens, Gill Groves, Pam and Phil Smith, Barbara and Ray Springthorpe, Nell Piper and Pauline Hotchkiss.**

# Shocking history of hidden talents

Brenda Shuttleworth at the cinema



*Spoiler alert! This piece contains explicit information about a film which you may not have seen. If you don't want to know the end, turn the page over now!*

I found the film “Hidden Figures” as shocking as it was illuminating.

Shocking because, set in the 1960s, when the civil rights movement spearheaded by Martin Luther King was becoming a force to be reckoned with, it shows very graphically how black Americans lived in a segregated society. The film is set at NASA and the work these black Americans were doing was critical to the American space programme, yet they lived separate lives, with separate offices, separate washrooms; communication with white colleagues being through one black and one white go-between.

Shocking because it highlighted the depths of suspicion between the United States and the Soviet Union, with resources wasted in the race for new territory – space. Shocking because it portrayed a society that was deeply prejudiced against women as well as other groups. Illuminating because the story of three black American women has been a well-kept secret for decades.



**Taraji P. Henson as Katherine in Hidden Figures.**

Briefly, the story, while dealing with the development of the American space programme, has at its heart the very human story of three highly gifted women who worked as “computers” (do you remember in the days before computers how we struggled with logarithms?), solving complex maths problems without which a rocket could not achieve a successful orbit around the earth.

Eventually Katherine Johnson was assigned to the team which was spearheading the programme and it was her calculations that brought John Glenn safely back to earth on that first manned space mission. She achieved this despite having to make a 40-minute round trip to the only toilet she was allowed to use and having been given a kettle labelled “colored” to make her coffee, while her white-shirted, white colleagues used a common urn.

Dorothy Vaughan taught herself how to program the prototype computer that was newly installed and did so successfully, creeping into the computer room after hours with a complex manual and totally overwhelming white men who could not get it right. Mary Jackson wanted to be involved with the engineering of the rocket itself but was barred from taking the necessary qualifications. She fought her own court case for the right to attend evening classes at an all-white college. She eventually graduated and went on to achieve her dream of becoming part of the engineering team. All

three women were eventually honoured for their work on the space programme.

The film is full of humour, a very light touch on such an incredible story but at the same time pulls no punches in its message. I was left wondering how much talent is still being wasted and how many dreams have failed to become reality because of our narrow vision.

I can really recommend "Hidden Figures" to you.

● *Pauline and I also saw this film and found it greatly uplifting. It occurred to me that it would also be of interest to young people who may be drawn by the space technology but would also get a shot of social education in the process!* – **David**

## John elected chairman of Parish Council

Friends and family witness hand-over of chain of office

Congratulations to long-time Wombourne member John Pike on his election as chairman of the Parish Council.

John moved with wife Doreen (organist at Common Road) to the village in 1961 and apart from his long career in the media is well-known in voluntary circles, particularly with the Rotary organisation.



**Left, friends from church joined family to witness John being handed the chain of office as chairman, and enjoyed a lovely buffet afterwards at the Civic Centre.**

**Above, one of his first tasks was to be with the Bishop of Wolverhampton, the Rt Rev'd Clive Gregory, and the vicar, Paul Brown, to celebrate the end of restoration work at St Benedict's.**

# Springdale vestry news

David Crook, senior steward

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It is indeed a privilege to serve Springdale as senior steward for the forthcoming year. Our thanks go to Sam for heading up the team last year, and I am sure I shall be relying on her experience as she continues within the team.

Our thanks also go to James, who steps down as steward. He has made a refreshing and uplifting contribution during his four years. I am sure he will continue to support the work of Springdale where he is able. We welcome Sue Readshaw to the stewards' team, who I know will be of great support to the life of Springdale.

Springdale is, I feel, a very "outward-looking" church, and I do feel very inspired by its standing within the local community, as it offers not only spiritual support and guidance to those who seek it, but very practical support alongside, through ventures such as Family Hot Pot, Stay and Play, Meet and Eat, Spice, and of course our very large and successful Guide and Scout groups.

I have attended each of these meetings over the last years, both as a steward, and as a grandparent. I am continually impressed by the numbers of our church community who give their time to share the message of Jesus and to provide support for young families and older members of the community.

We have welcomed several new members into the church family over the last few months, and this also gives cause for great celebration. After all, the extension of God's kingdom is our core business.

It was a great joy for me that my first service as senior steward was the junior church anniversary, and what a blessing that was to all of us who attended to hear the story of Ruth enacted and sung. We are so blessed once again at Springdale to have such a good number of children and young families and our thanks go to the hard working and dedicated team of junior church staff.

Our Penn Ecumenical Partnership with St Michael's, St Bart's and the URC has always been an important part of church life, as we share worship together and work together for our local community. It was really good to have the Rev'd Ben Whitmore at a recent morning worship and then at our annual church meeting to talk about future development of this important work.

Together with Wombourne we bid farewell to Rev'd Chris as he takes up his new appointment within the circuit. We thank him for his guidance and support over the years, and wish him every success.

Exciting times are ahead as we prepare to welcome Rev'd Teddy Siwila and his family from Zambia. Things will undoubtedly be "different". I ask that as a church family we pray for them as they make this huge change in their lives, and for us as a church, that we will be open and willing to share in Teddy's ministry with us.

# Wombourne vestry news

Pat Beddall, senior steward



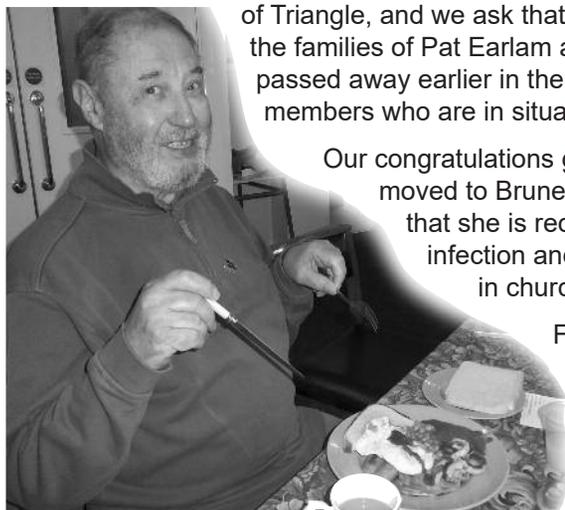
The children have returned to school after the Easter recess and we ask God's blessing on them as they continue their studies. Our church is settling back into its routine as the Easter celebrations come to an end. What an uplifting and enjoyable time we had been all, starting with Maundy Thursday evening, when we joined together for a "last supper" with communion. About 30 attended and thanks go to Sue Sinnett for the food. The evening was a great success.

Easter Sunday started at 8am with Rev'd Chris taking a communion service followed by breakfast (thanks to Charles and Sandra for a wonderful spread). Now we are all looking forward to the summer holidays, and hoping the weather changes for the better.



**"The Three Jays" tuck into their Easter morning breakfast. Below, Eric Walker at the feast.**

Our prayer circle continues to meet every two months or so, and we ask God to continue to bless the members and give them guidance in all they do. We also continue to pray for members who have been ill or in hospital since the last edition of Triangle, and we ask that God's love will continue to be with the families of Pat Earlam and Margaret and Joe Plant, who passed away earlier in the year, and also with all our members who are in situations beyond their control.



Our congratulations go to Jean Knight, who has now moved to Brunel Court. We are pleased to report that she is recovering from a serious chest infection and look forward to seeing her back in church.

Finally, we think of all our house-bound friends, and pray God will be with them, giving them love and blessings.

All these things we pray in His holy name.

# In the moment with my sparrows

Jackie Neilson and some frequent visitors

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*For only one penny you can buy two sparrows, yet not one sparrow falls to the ground without your Father's consent. (Matt 10: 29)*

Sparrows seemed to be linked with me lately. As a child I remember lots of them where I used to live. They used to dive bomb in and out of our privet hedge,



nesting, safe from the neighbours' cats. My monthly picture on my bird calendar is sparrows. My daughter-in-law had a text about them from a friend while we were chatting. Something else occurred, but at this moment in time I cannot divulge anymore information. All will be revealed in church time\*. I'm even singing about them in the Circuit Choir.

One day in April, after breakfast, I noticed through the kitchen window the birds flying around the garden. You know, the usual blue tits, blackbirds, pigeons, magpies and dunnocks, and the robin. But hey! – sparrows rushing in and out of the privet hedge. I do hear their noisy chatter, but never spot them. I only see dunnocks feeding on our lawn. But today they were stripping my pampas grass with gay abandon. Their beaks full, making many journeys to their nests. I managed to take some action shots of them, and a couple are OK. They're so quick.

However, what pleasure I had in that five minutes trying to capture the wonder of God's natural world. Normally when I realise the birds are feeding in the garden and fetch the camera and wait, none appear. So this day the simple happenings in God's world uplifted me. I always ponder on the poem that starts: "What is this life, if full of care, we have no time to stand and stare?" It is good just to appreciate "the moment". This balance in life is what keeps us steady and renewed to journey on.

*(\*Two sparrows are required for Junior Church Anniversary.)*

● I had one at home (you know one of those RSPB birds that you press and it makes the relevant bird sound). Well mine had lost his voice, over-use by the grandchildren. The previous one I bought never chirped so I gave it to my first grandchild with the mallard duck (it quacked OK) that I bought for his first Easter. Well years later, ten in fact, they are being used in our anniversary. Guess what, my grandson's sparrow has chirruped, unexpectedly. The Lord works in mysterious ways!

# Starting a conversation . . .

Brenda Shuttleworth on the music that moved her to tears



At home our family listened to the popular music of the day but I “learnt music” at school. I learnt to appreciate the music of classical composers and have to acknowledge that listening to them can soothe or move to tears. A particular high-point for me was singing Beethoven’s “Missa Solemnis” with the Tübingen University choir when I was living in Germany.

However, it is very often music that comes from the grass roots, broadly speaking folk music, that I very often turn to for inspiration.

My formal history education consisted of learning by rote the dates of the significant battles which shaped Europe in the 19th century. I have



learned my social history by listening to ballads; the stories of agricultural workers, of the masses who went off to war to earn the king’s shilling, stories of injustice overcome – I think particularly of the civil rights movement in America.

I was recently very grateful to Diana Beaumont for suggesting that Phil and I would enjoy listening to Bob Fox at the Woodman folk club. We did indeed enjoy it and I learned yet more history.

I didn’t know that 400 London buses were commandeered to take soldiers to the front line in the First World War. Jez Lowe, singer songwriter, did some research

into this and came up with the song “The Wrong Bus” that moved me to tears when I heard it sung by Bob that night.

Copyright means that I cannot give the text here in full but I would recommend that you Google it!

The song tells of an unsuspecting office worker who gets on the bus one morning only to find that he is being taken off to war. As the song progresses, he meets a German soldier in no man’s land who also finds that he was on the wrong bus. The chorus ends: “I wish I’d had the money for to buy a day return, But the ticket in me hand is just a single!”

Told as one man’s simple story, it encapsulate the pathos and the tragedy of war.

● *Well, that’s my starter. Do you have a story about a favourite piece of music to share? – Brenda*

## A cup of tea

*If you are cold tea will warm you;  
If you are heated it will cool you;  
If you are depressed it will  
cheer you;  
If you are excited it will calm  
you.*

**True words spoken by William Gladstone – Jackie Neilson**

# Do you mind?

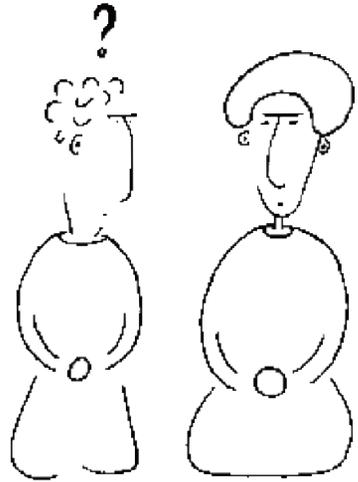
Nicola Jones on a pitfall of the mindfulness class

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*The following was written by a member of Springdale who has agreed to me putting this in Triangle as long as I save her blushes. (In reality anyone who knows her has probably already heard her story!)*

“Attending a mindfulness class one evening, we did ‘mindful listening’. We had to do 10 minutes with eyes closed, listening to all sounds and concentrating on our breathing.

“The chap leading the class was talking us through it. About seven minutes in he said: ‘and now put your right hand on your neighbour’. I felt uncomfortable with this so didn’t do it. His next instruction was ‘now put your left hand on top of your right and connect with the movement and breathing’. At this point I thought maybe these classes weren’t for me.



## **Circuit Social Evening**

hosted by the

## **Circuit Fair Trade Steering Group**

**Monday July 10th  
7pm - 9pm**

**Fallings Park Methodist  
Church  
WV10 0NS**

An opportunity to catch up with friends from around the circuit while enjoying home-made fair trade cakes and a cuppa

“Afterwards I spoke to the lady sitting next to me to say I was sorry I hadn’t connected with her but hadn’t felt comfortable touching her without her permission.

“She looked at me strangely, so I carried on explaining. She then told me that the chap had said ‘put your hand on your navel’. I’m so glad I didn’t connect with her thigh! I couldn’t stop laughing. Note to self: sit nearer to the front next week!”

*This story made me laugh out loud and chuckle again for the next few days when I recalled it. In fact I’m still laughing now! If you ask me who the lady is, for a small fee I may tell you!*

# A never-ending career

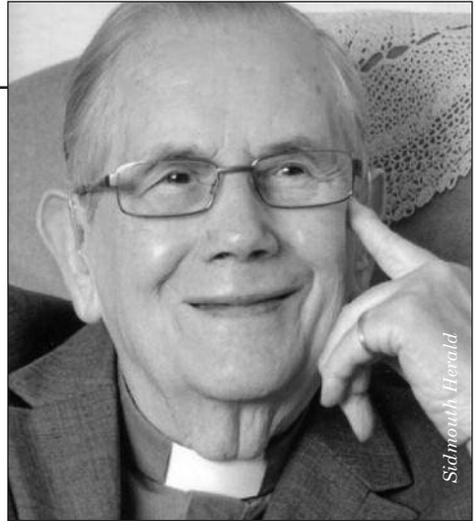
## The life of the Rev'd Allan Bowers

Many members will recall the ministry of the Rev'd Allan Bowers, who has died at the age of 94. Allan was appointed superintendent of the Trinity Circuit, based in Codsall, in 1974.

London-born Allan was the third of four children. His great grandfather had been one of the founding members of the Clapton Park Tabernacle, so he had an early connection to Methodism.

He and a sister were evacuated to Devon when the Second World War broke out, and were devastated to hear only days later that their mother had been killed in the bombing.

Not long after being called up into the RAF he recognised his calling to preach and was put on note. He candidated for the ministry at the end of the war and at Matlock, Derbyshire, he courted Betty Bird. Having decided to become a services chaplain in 1951, his wedding was brought forward and the couple's two-week honeymoon was



**Rev'd Allan Bowers: unshakeable faith.** followed by three years' separation while he served in Hong Kong. He also served in Korea and at the end of his tour of duty settled with Betty in Folkestone, where they had a daughter.

He served at Grantham, Hillsborough and Bebington before taking over at Codsall, his autobiography noting its Sunday School of 250 children and 30 teachers. But he had to work hard to reunite a church divided by a scandal surrounding the previous minister. He was involved with popular healing services there, despite some criticism.

In 1980 he was invited by the Sidmouth and Bridport circuit to help build a new church. He and Betty lived in the holiday home they had purchased at Sidford and Allan wrote a regular column for the Sidmouth Herald.

A hymn writer and talented artist, Allan was said never really to have retired, and remained fiercely independent even after losing Betty in 2007. Family members said he would be remembered most for his "unshakeable faith".

● *With thanks to John Pike and to Allan's family, who furnished details.*

**LOTS of saints, and particularly the four evangelists, are depicted in stained glass windows in churches around Britain. However, did you know that Matthew, Mark, Luke and John are linked with a symbol? Matthew is attended by an angel of inspiration, the face of man denoting incarnation. Mark is shown with a winged lion, proclaiming the royalty of Christ; Luke a calf, signifying sacrifice; and John an eagle, representing the Holy Spirit. They probably came from the four creatures mentioned in Revelations 4: 8.**

*Jackie Neilson*

# The reflection of love

A poem introduced by Carole Walker

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I recommend this book to you: “Look Well To This Day – A Year of Daily Reflections” by Tom Gordon. One of the reflections for May is the following poem, entitled “What Is Love?” The first two verses are anonymous, but the second two are Tom’s own words:

*Love is giving, not taking; mending, not breaking;  
Trusting, believing; never deceiving.  
Patiently bearing and faithfully sharing  
Each joy, every sorrow, today and tomorrow.*

*Love is kind, understanding, but never demanding.  
Love is constant, prevailing; its strength never failing.  
A promise once spoken, for all time unbroken.  
Love’s time is forever; eternal endeavour.*

*Love says “sorry” again when anger and pain  
Would try to destroy both pleasure and joy.  
Forgiveness it holds, more precious than gold;  
With angels it sings as new pleasure it brings.*

*Love is drying the tears and calming the fears,  
And healing and holding with arms for enfolding.  
Love is true to its word; its blessing conferred  
On all who would say: “I love you” this day.*



## Church news

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**A clergyman got up one Sunday and announced to the congregation: “I have some good news and some bad news. The good news is**

**that we have plenty of money to pay for all the church repairs. The bad news is that it’s still in your pockets.”**