

A Nursery Rhyme

As it might have been written by William Wordsworth

*The skylark and the jay sang loud and long,
The sun was calm and bright, the air was sweet,
When all at once I heard above the throng
Of jocund birds a single plaintive bleat.*

*And, turning, saw, as one sees in a dream,
It was a Sheep had broke the moorland peace
With his sad cry, a creature who did seem
The blackest thing that ever wore a fleece*

*I walked towards him on the stony track
And, pausing for a while between two crags,
I asked him, "Have you wool upon your back?"
Thus he bespake, "Enough to fill three bags."*

*Most courteously, in measured tones, he told
Who would receive each bag and where they
dwelt;
And oh, now years have passed and I am old,
I recollect with joy that inky pelt.*

By Wendy Cope



Wendy Cope, born in Erith, Kent, in 1945, studied History at St Hilda's College, Oxford. After teaching in primary schools for 15 years, and working as the Arts and Reviews editor on the magazine *Contact*, she became a freelance writer and poet in the 1980s. She has achieved a considerable following, earning a reputation not only for humorous light-hearted verse but also for poetry revealing the serious and emotional aspects of contemporary life and relationships. She received a Cholmondeley Award in 1987, and was awarded the Michael Braude Award for Light Verse by the American Academy of Arts and Letters in 1995.

This particular poem appears in her first collection, *Making Cocoa for Kingsley Amis*, which was published in 1986. Other collections are *Serious Concerns* (1992), *If I Don't Know* (2001), and *Family Values* (2011).

May



2011

The Chaplain Writes

Resurrection Life

The Resurrection of Christ, which we celebrate every Sunday, but especially at Easter, the highest Holy Day in the Christian calendar, was an awesome, world-changing act of God. Certain aspects of it remain a mystery to us. That is as it should be. It was an act of God, not of man. The Gospel accounts we have of the Resurrection are like varied pieces of a puzzle, each somewhat different, but all contributing to a larger, more complete picture of the event. The shorter ending of Mark's Gospel (many of the earliest manuscripts do not have Mark 16:9-20) leaves Mary Magdalene and the other Mary fleeing from the empty tomb, in fear and silence, stupefied by yet unclear about what has happened. Indeed, all four Gospels highlight the vacant tomb, but the shorter ending of Mark leaves us there, in dread and wonder. Matthew, Luke, John and the longer ending of Mark, though, go further, describing actual encounters with the risen Christ. Each deserves attention and appreciation. But all convey a remarkable mix of reactions from those to whom Jesus revealed himself – an overwhelming sense of wonder, coupled with fear and hesitation (Can this really be true? Can this really be happening? To me? To us? To Him?), and finally a sense of relief and joy.

Independent historical sources confirm that Jesus lived in first century Palestine. That he was a renowned teacher, preacher and healer is largely beyond dispute. But his Resurrection remains a challenging, mysterious wonder. For those who would rather not believe in a Creator God or that some things in our world are and perhaps will remain beyond our capacity fully to understand or explain, such an event as the Resurrection seems impossible. German philosophers David Strauss (1808-1874) and Hermann Reimarus (1694-1768) argued, respectively, that the Resurrection was a myth or a lie propagated by the Church. The problem they have is that they have no evidence; theirs are suppositions based

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Television Broadcast

A camera was discreetly wielded during the service held in St Mary's Chapel on 3 April. The steady camera hand belonged to Ms Janneke Kremers, who was filming the renovations in the chapel and part of the service for Hofstreek TV. If you missed the broadcast or indeed were

unable to receive it, you might be more successful on internet. Go to the website *Hofstreek.nl*; click on *televisie*, then *UitzendingGemist op YouTube*; on the right-hand side of the screen scroll down to *Opknopbeurt Kapel Weldam (2011)*. The video clip also includes an interview with our Churchwarden Everhard Ottens.

Service of Thanksgiving

A Service of Thanksgiving for the renewal of St Mary's Chapel was held on Passion Sunday, 10 April 2011. We were joined on this occasion by the Wladimirkoor, the Slavic-Byzantine Men's Choir. The powerful singing and impressive icons made this a unique and unforgettable service. Copies of the order of service with some translations were circulated to help those of us (to quote our Chaplain Sam Van Leer) "whose old Slavonic was not quite up to scratch". There may have been the odd one or two!

To commemorate this celebration of renewal, our Churchwarden Joyce Wigboldus presented an engraved hand bell to Count Alfred Solms (photograph: Caroline Siertsema).



Legally Speaking

From *Disorder in the American Courts*: Incredible though it may seem these are things people actually said in court, taken down and now published by court reporters.

Attorney: What gear were you in at the moment of the impact?
Witness: Gucci sweats and Reeboks.

Attorney: This myasthenia gravis, does it affect your memory at all?

Witness: Yes.
Attorney: And in what ways does it affect your memory?

Witness: I forget.
Attorney: You forget? Can you give us an example of something you forgot?

Attorney: Now doctor, isn't it true that when a person dies in his sleep, he doesn't know about it until the next morning?
Witness: Did you actually pass the bar exam?



A HAND FROM THE PAST

The world's oldest surviving complete manuscript of the whole Bible is a book which was made in Northumberland around the year 700. Three copies were made of the Latin Bible, one of which, the *Codex Amiatinus*, survives today in Florence, Italy.

Imagine all the work with every single word written out with a pen made from a bird's feather sharpened into a quill, written in ink made from oak or holly gall on sheets of vellum. Vellum is made from animal skins and this one book was made from the skin of 500 animals and took seven scribes several thousands of hours to write and decorate. They could only copy manuscripts when the light was good and in winter with no heating the ink might freeze.

If we want a new Bible, or any book, we can just go and buy one for a few pounds. Handwritten, illuminated books by monks were so precious that each book lived

in its own special be-jewelled box. Each book was a work of art with brightly coloured pictures and decorated letters.

To give you some idea of just how long it took, why not try copying out one page of the Bible in your best handwriting? See how long it takes you and how many mistakes you make. And to make it extra special, all the capital letters should be specially decorated with paint and real gold. Here are some to practice on....



Boy: Can you write in the dark?
Dad: Yes, I should think so. Why?

Boy: Would you sign my school report, please?



(Source: *Parish Pump*)


**Musical
Events**

On 2 May is the 400th anniversary of the King James Bible. ParishPump offers a slightly shorter version!

The Bible in 50 Words

- God made Adam bit
- Noah arked
- Abraham split
- Joseph ruled
- Jacob fooled
- Bush talked
- Moses balked
- Pharaoh plagued
- People walked
- Sea divided
- Tablets guided
- Promise landed
- Saul freaked
- David peaked
- Prophets warned
- Jesus born
- God walked
- Love talked
- Anger crucified
- Hope died
- Love rose
- Spirit flamed
- Word spread
- God remained.
- Anon

A punctual person is patient because he gets that way waiting for those who are not punctual.

RSCM Choir Festival: Have a Great Day as Singer or Visitor!

In the April edition of our church magazine the annual Anglican Choir Festival was announced, giving the date and the town, being 28 April in Antwerp. Here are some more details. Every year the choristers of the Anglican Church choirs in Belgium, the Netherlands and Luxemburg (Benelux countries) take part in the RSCM Choir Festival for the Archdeaconry of North West Europe. During the day an RSCM choir director will draw out all our musical skills to the full! At the end of the afternoon we perform the music in a special service. Any member of our Anglican Church Twente can also join this excellent musical event as a singer; please contact martin.van.bleek@planet.nl – also for the music and the starting time of the service.

The recently restored Anglican church in Antwerp is: St Boniface, Gretry straat 39, Antwerpen-Berchem. See <http://www.boniface.be/> and <http://www.boniface.be/findus.html> and google-maps for travelling to Antwerpen-Berchem by train or by car.

European Cathedral Singers to Sing Evensongs at Ely Cathedral

If you are visiting the UK, (i.e. East Anglia, Cambridgeshire) during first week of August (1 to 7 August), then you could not only enjoy this beautiful part of the UK, but also hear some splendid singing during the Evensongs in the beautiful cathedral of Ely. Ely Cathedral dates from the 11th century: a vast, beautiful and majestic church was built in Ely (northeast of Cambridge) and now a little town has grown up around this cathedral in the Fens. The European Cathedral Singers (ECS) will perform the music during these services of Evensong (except on Thursday). The ECS is an Anglican choir, with members from the Benelux Anglican choirs, directed by Martin van Bleek (e-mail address see above).

Carla Koomen

As our congregation is drawn from far and wide, greetings and news are naturally exchanged on entering the chapel. This bell will be rung some five minutes before the service begins, to allow a short period for personal reflection and quiet preparation. "May this bell ring for years to come here in this House of God!" Or, to put it another way, *Mnogaja ljeta!*

Maundy Thursday*

Among those who received the gift of Maundy money from Queen Elizabeth at the service held at Westminster Abbey on 21 April was the Revd Canon Geoffrey Allen, our former Chaplain and future locum. A truly spectacular occasion and we would like to offer him our warmest congratulations on being selected for this rare honour in recognition of his considerable contribution to the welfare of the Anglican church in the Netherlands.

The name "Maundy" comes from the Latin *mandatum*, referring to the instruction of Jesus that his followers should serve others. The Maundy custom dates back to the Middle Ages, and the coins are specially minted in sterling silver for the occasion. Naturally the service was televised on BBC1, but those who missed it need not despair. Our Churchwarden Joyce Wigboldus will shortly be receiving a DVD of the transmission, so please contact her if you would like to view this impressive ceremony.

* In Dutch, known as Witte Donderdag, after the liturgical colour; the day when the Last Supper is commemorated.



Intercessions

If you wish to have someone included in the intercession, please contact the Chaplain or one of the Church Wardens before the Service.

If you know of anyone who is sick or in need of pastoral care, please contact the Chaplain or one of the Church Wardens.

Attorney: The youngest son, the twenty-year-old, how old is he?
Witness: Uh, he's twenty, much like your IQ.

Attorney: Were you present when your picture was taken?
Witness: [***]

Attorney: So the date of conception (of the baby) was August 8th?
Witness: Yes.
Attorney: And what were you doing at that time?
Witness: Uh ... [***]

Attorney: She had three children, right?
Witness: Yes.
Attorney: How many were boys?
Witness: None.
Attorney: Were there any girls?
Witness: Your Honour, I think I need a different attorney.



Attorney: How was your first marriage terminated?
Witness: By death.
Attorney: And by whose death was it terminated?
Witness: Now whose death do you suppose terminated it?

Attorney: Can you describe the individual?
Witness: He was about medium height and had a beard.
Attorney: Was this a male or a female?
Witness: Guess.

Attorney: Is your appearance here this morning pursuant to a deposition notice which I sent to your attorney?
Witness: No, this is how I dress when I go to work.

Attorney: Doctor, how many of your autopsies have you performed on dead people?
Witness: All my autopsies are performed on dead people. Would you like to rephrase that?

Attorney: ALL your responses MUST be oral, OK? What school did you go to?
Witness: Oral.

Attorney: Do you recall the time that you examined the body?
Witness: The autopsy started around 8:30 p.m.
Attorney: And Mr Denton was dead at the time?
Witness: No, he was sitting on the table wondering why I was doing an autopsy on him!

(Continued from page 1)

on a mindset that cannot permit the possibility of miracles. Rudolf Bultmann (1884-1976) offered a more nuanced critique, suggesting that the Resurrection was some sort of subjective, perhaps purely psychological, experience of the disciples.

A major dilemma with Bultmann, as with Strauss and Reimarus, is that such arguments fail to account for the undeniably extraordinary post-Resurrection transformation of the lives of the disciples themselves. Something incredible clearly must have happened to them. A contrived fiction or collective conspiracy on their part could not reasonably have sustained their indefatigable will to proclaim the Gospel thereafter. Simple fishermen and villagers suddenly became motivated to take the message of Jesus of sacrifice and love, of forgiveness and hope, to the ends of the earth. They defied all the earthly powers arrayed against them, braving persecution and death, to witness faithfully to what they had seen and to what they believed. The Resurrection itself took place in secret and was initially revealed only to those who had faith. But millions have come to believe through the New Testament record, as well as the powerful testimony of 2000 years of Christian faith. And so a quiet but most momentous act of God has become Good News to the world.

Biblical scholar and pastor Eugene Peterson pointed out in a recent book, *Living the Resurrection*, that the Resurrection of Jesus is not simply proof of his divinity, nor is something Christians should celebrate one day of the year and then forget. Rather, the Resurrection has crucial relevance to how God forms us spiritually, every day we are alive. The wonder of the Resurrection calls us to make Christ the central focus of our lives. The hospitality of the Resurrection (recall how Jesus, to prove he was back, shared simple meals with his disciples) invites us to gather

Loose Strands

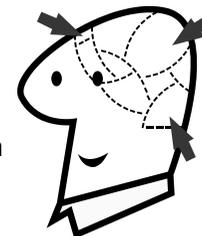
The shadows as much as the sunlight, the agony as much as the ecstasy, are part of the divine purpose. In the tapestry of time, the hand of God weaves as many sombre skeins as bright-hued silks. In our perceptions of history, we see only the reverse side of things: with all the muddle of loose strands, back-stitching and overworked patterns. We see something of the design as it appears on the right side, but we never see it as it actually is: the clarity and beauty of the design as it appears face up are as yet denied to us.

— John Briggs: *in God, Time and History*



Brain Stuff

Olny srmatt poelpe can raed tihs. I cdnuolt blveiee taht I cluod aulacly uesdnatnrd waht I was rdanieg. The phaonmneal pweor of the hmuan mnid! Aoccdnrig to a rscheearch at Cmabrigde Uinervtisy, it deosn't mtttaer in waht oredr the ltteers in a wrod are, the olny iprmoatnt tihng is taht the frist and lsat ltteer be in the rghit pclae. The rset can be a taotl mses and you can sitll raed it wouthit a porbelm. Tihs is bcuseae the huamn mnid deos not raed ervey lteter by istlef, but the wrod as a wlohe. Amzanig huh? Yaeh and I awlyas tghuhot slpeling was ipmoranttt!



— Cambridge University



Chinese Proverb

He who strikes the first blow admits he's lost the argument.

Short-Staffed

Two men were working for the town council. One would dig a hole and the other would follow behind him and fill the hole in. They worked up one side of the street, then down the other, then moved on to the next street, working furiously all day without rest, one man digging a hole, the other filling it in again.

An onlooker was amazed at their hard work, but couldn't understand what they were doing. So he finally approached the hole digger, "I'm impressed by the effort you two are putting in to your work, but I don't get it — why do you dig a hole, only to have your partner follow behind and fill it up again?"

The hole digger wiped his brow and sighed, "Well, I suppose it probably looks odd because we're normally a three-person team. But today the guy who plants the trees called in sick."

What a Year!

Did you know that 2011 is unusual in that if you take the last two digits of your year of birth (say 1945) and add the age you are this year (66) it always comes to 111 — or it will come to 11 if you are under 12.



Council of Churches Goor

During the past three years I have been the secretary of the Council of Churches in Goor. In this Council I represent the Anglican Church Twente. Other churches represented are the PKN Church and the Roman Catholic Church.

What does this Council do? The existence of the World Council of Churches since 1948 has led to the formation of national councils of churches in many countries, including the Netherlands. In addition, local councils of churches have grown up where the practical ecumenical work of the churches is planned and promoted. In the Hof van Twente there are two councils, one for Goor, Diepenheim and Markelo and one for Delden. They existed long before the Hof van Twente was formed. Coordination is achieved by having a member of the other council present at each council meeting.

The goal of the council is to look for opportunities to work together as Christians. To this purpose we organize joint services on certain occasions, such as the Service for Unity of the Churches in January, the *Dodenherdenking* on 4 May, the Service for Peace in September and the *Volkskerstzang*.

The Council also sponsors lectures and workshops. For instance, we now have a group coming together to practise the *Lectio Divina*, a very old but also highly novel way of reading the Bible. Every year we also come together to sing hymns and psalms, supported by several choirs.

The Council meets every six or eight weeks, from September till June. We would like to expand our present membership of six people. In particular, we would like to have a second Anglican member besides myself. If you are interested, please let me know.

Erica Schotman Bonting

Beltane

The summer quarter of Beltane (1 May to 31 July) brings the gift of increased confidence and is a time of growth and greater sociability as the weather grows fine and hot. It is traditionally the time for celebrating the essential eros of the year, the vitality of Summer and the joys of youth. In the human growth cycle it corresponds to the period of young adulthood when the blood is hot, when ideas are sometimes impetuous and ambitions pursued with vigour and ardour. Beltane is a good time to celebrate the lives of all heroes and heroines, all protectors of the land, all who were involved in innovative and resourceful means of help, all holy ones whose great love complements their spiritual practice with human grace.

Celtic Devotional
By Caitlin Matthews

Seize the Day

Today is the oldest you've ever been, yet the youngest you'll ever be, so enjoy this day while it lasts.

and share our life's experiences and grow together in Christ. The fellowship of the Resurrection (the risen Jesus met with and encouraged the same, wide variety of people he had before) challenges us to reject any sort of exclusive, privatized or over-professionalized religion, but instead strive to be communities where all are welcomed and all are equally-valued friends around Christ's table.

The profound impact of the Resurrection Life can be seen in any vibrant Christian community, starting with the one depicted in Acts 2. May it inspire us, too.

Yours in Christ,
Sam Van Leer



Key Dates

- | | |
|--------------|---|
| 21 May | NW Europe Archdeaconry Synod Extra One-Day Session (for details, see announcement submitted by Caroline Siertsema on page 10) |
| 28 May | NW Europe Archdeaconry Choral Festival, Antwerp (for details, see article by Carla Kooman on page 14) |
| 2 June | Ascension Day: Eucharist, followed by a Bring and Share Picnic |
| 10 September | Castle Fair |



Point of Business

The Church Council elected at the AGM on 27 March was duly commissioned during the service held on Easter Sunday on 24 April.



Attorney: Are you qualified to give a urine sample?
Witness: Huh ... are you qualified to ask that question?

And last but not least:



Attorney: Doctor, before you performed the autopsy, did you check for a pulse?
Witness: No.
Attorney: Did you check for blood pressure?
Witness: No.
Attorney: Did you check for breathing?
Witness: No.
Attorney: So, then it is possible that the patient was alive when you began the autopsy?
Witness: No.
Attorney: How can you be so sure, Doctor?
Witness: Because his brain was sitting on my desk in a jar.
Attorney: I see, but could the patient have still been alive, nevertheless?
Witness: Yes, it is possible that he could have been alive and practising law.

Diet of Worms

A biology teacher felt that the time had come to illustrate the virtues of healthy living to the class by giving a visual demonstration. Four worms were placed into four separate jars. The first worm was put into a container of alcohol. The second worm was put into a container of cigarette smoke. The third worm was put into a container of chocolate syrup. The fourth worm was put into a container of good clean soil.

The next lesson the teacher reported the following results: the first worm in alcohol was dead; the second worm in cigarette smoke was dead; the third worm in chocolate syrup was dead; but the fourth worm in good clean soil was alive. So the teacher asked the class: "What have you learned from this demonstration?"

A hand shot up at the back of the class. "As long as you drink, smoke and eat chocolate, you won't have worms!"

If it's true that we are here to help others, then what exactly are the others here for?

St James the Least of All

On the perils of holding a rose queen celebration

My dear Nephew Darren,

On reflection, inviting your parishioners to join in our annual rose queen celebrations may not have been entirely wise. It was cheering to see that your people arrived on carnival floats, although less happy that they should be being pursued by the police trying to recover lorries temporarily liberated from your local coal merchant.

Once the procession started, your drivers did not seem to have grasped the fact that the vehicles were expected to tour the village slowly for the benefit of spectators, instead of treating it as a competitive race, resorting to driving anti-clockwise around roundabouts in order to queue-jump. I noticed that numbers on your floats gradually diminished as they were flung off while careering round corners. Those who had a walk of several miles back home while dressed as pirates and ballerinas had my sympathy. Our tea ladies, however, were less sympathetic when hay bales were spun off as your drivers demonstrated handbrake turns in the car park, felling our Women's Guild like a row of skittles.

The local police normally use the afternoon to do a little gentle point duty while drinking gallons of sweet tea; this year, the number of tickets issued for unsafe vehicles, dangerous driving and assorted tax and insurance lapses should boost our constabulary's figures for the next 12 months.

I must concede that the group who decided to make a *papier mâché* swan for one of your floats showed great imagination. It was such a pity that they did not know



Out in the Cold

A member of a certain church, who previously had been attending services each week, stopped going. After a few weeks, the minister decided to visit him. It was a chilly evening. The minister found the man at home alone, sitting before a blazing fire. Guessing the reason for his minister's visit, the man welcomed him warily, led him to a big chair near the fireplace and waited. The minister made himself comfortable, but said nothing. In the grave silence, he contemplated the play of the flames around the burning logs.



After some minutes, the minister took the fire tongs, carefully picked up a brightly burning ember and placed it to one side of the hearth all alone. Then he sat back in his chair, still silent. The host watched all this in quiet fascination.

As the one lone ember's flame diminished, there was a momentary glow and then its fire was no more. Soon it was cold and dead and dark. Not a word had been spoken since the initial greeting. The two men sat on in reflective silence.

A little while later, just before the minister was ready to leave, he picked up the cold, dead ember and placed it back in the middle of the fire. Immediately it began to glow once more with the light and warmth of the burning coals around it. As the minister reached the door to leave, his host said, "Thank you so much for your visit and especially for the fiery sermon. I shall be back in church next Sunday."

Source: *Parish Pump*

by a nose. Although visibly upset, the blonde handed over her £20 to Bob, saying, "Fair's fair. Here's your money."

Bob replied, "I can't take your money. I saw this race earlier on the 5 pm news, so I knew Lucky Dip would win." "Oh, I saw it then too," answered the blonde, "but I didn't think he could do it two times running."

Bob took the money ...

Technical Hitch

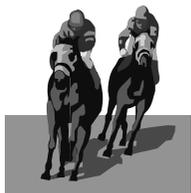
The father of a family – who was a big-time techie – got his oldest daughter an iPhone for her birthday. He also got an iPad for his son and later an iPod for the youngest daughter. Then, when his wedding anniversary rolled around, he got his wife an iRon. That's when the fight began.

Nine

Tim was meeting a friend in a restaurant. As he went in, he noticed two pretty girls looking at him. "Nine," he heard one whisper as he passed by. Feeling pleased with himself, he swaggered over to his friend and told him a girl had just rated him a nine out of ten. "I don't want to ruin it for you," his friend replied, "but when I walked in, they were speaking German."

A Sure Thing

Bob, a handsome young fellow, walked into a sports bar around 9:58 pm. He sat down next to a blonde at the bar and stared up at the TV. The 10 pm news was coming on. The news crew were covering the final stages of an exciting horse race. The odds-on favourite Griffin's Joy was being hard pressed by the rank outsider Lucky Dip as they approached the last lap. The blonde looked at Bob and said, "Do you think Lucky Dip will pull it off?"



Bob said, "You know, I bet he will." The blonde replied, "Well, I bet he won't." Bob placed a £20 note on the counter and said, "You're on!"

Just as the blonde placed her money on the bar, Lucky Dip surged forward in a final spurt and crossed the finishing line, beating the favourite

NORTH WEST EUROPE ARCHDEACONRY SYNOD

Synod Extra

Antwerp, Saturday 21 May: 9.45/10.30 – 15.30 The Case For and Against Women Bishops in the Church of England

Members of Archdeaconry Synod are invited to an extra one-day session on the theological and biblical principles – and the legal and synodical issues – which have been referred to Diocesan Synods by the General Synod. As the decision for our Diocese will be made by the Bishop's Council in October, we shall not be debating or voting on this issue, but we shall be hearing both sides of the debate from a current and a former member of the General Synod. This is an open meeting for Synod members and others.

Speaking for will be Archdeacon Jonathan Boardman, Archdeacon of Italy and former member of the General Synod.

Speaking against will be Lay Canon Liz Paver, who is currently a member of the General Synod.

The venue will be the University Grauwzusters building, Lange St Annastraat 7, 2000 Antwerpen, which is in the city centre, 15 minutes' walk from the station.

The day, including a simple lunch, will be provided free to Synod members. Others are asked to contribute €15.

All are welcome – members of Synod and other members of your Chaplaincy. Please let David Sayers know who is coming – by 14 May via archdeaconryofNWE@gmail.com .

that this 15-foot swan would be driven under a 12-foot bridge. The drama of its emergence, headless, was only exceeded by the following float, which appeared to have a group of Brownies being savaged by a demented bodiless vulture.

I am sure that some of your people's offers to help this year's Princesses campaign for election for Rose Queen next year were well-meant. However, outlining systems for vote rigging and elector intimidation does take the competitive spirit a little too far. The crowning of the Rose Queen is always a high point to the afternoon, but could I point out that the "gold" crown is metal foil and the "diamond" sceptre is a piece of yellow glass. So could we please have them returned before next year?

Your loving uncle,
Eustace

©The Rev Dr Gary Bowness



Ascension Day Picnic Thursday 2 June 2011

St Mary's "Pie Bake-Off" Competition

All those interested are invited to bake their favourite PIE and enter it into a competition. Savoury, sweet, original or best decorated pies will be judged and winners will receive glory and a beautiful ribbon to testify! All pies will be on display and slices can be purchased at a very reasonable price and then devoured with our salads.

Please bring along your pie!!

Any queries : Pauline Talstra 055 366 7057 or ltalstra@xs4all.nl

Read out loud the text inside the triangle below.



More than likely you said, "A bird in the bush". If this is what you said, then you failed to see that the word *the* is repeated twice! Sorry, look again. Otherwise, full marks for observation.

Just Pretend ...

Although the married couple enjoyed their new fishing boat together, it was the husband who always took the wheel. But then he became concerned about what might happen in an emergency. So one day out on the lake he said to his wife, "Please take the wheel, dear. Pretend that I am having a heart attack. You must get the boat safely to shore and dock it." So she drove the boat to shore. Later that evening, the wife walked into the living room where her husband was watching television. She sat down next to him, changed the TV channel, and said to him, "Please go into the kitchen, dear. Pretend I'm having a heart attack and set the table, cook dinner and wash the dishes."

8th May	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Canon Geoffrey Allen
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Philippa te West
Third Sunday of Easter	First Reading	Acts 2:14a, 36-41
	Joyce Wigboldus.	
	Second Reading	1 Peter 1:17-23
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Simone Yallop	
	Gospel	Luke 24:13-35

15th May	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Sam Van Leer
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
	Intercessor	Joyce Wigboldus
Fourth Sunday of Easter	First Reading	Acts 2:42-47
	Linda ten Berge	
	Second Reading	1 Peter 2:19-25
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Arthur Cass	
	Gospel	John 10:1-10

22nd May	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Sam Van Leer
	Duty Warden	Joyce Wigboldus
	Intercessor	Simone Yallop
Fifth Sunday of Easter	First Reading	Acts 7:55-60
	Janice Collins	
	Second Reading	1 Peter 2:2-10
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Arjen Haffmans	
	Gospel	John 14:1-14

29th May	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Sam Van Leer
	Duty Warden	Joyce Wigboldus
	Intercessor	Joy Romeijn
Sixth Sunday of Easter	First Reading	Acts 17:22-31
	Elizabeth vd Heide	
	Second Reading	1 Peter 3:13-22
10:30 am Sung Eucharist with Ministry for Healing	Maureen vd Heide	
	Gospel	John 14:15-21

2nd June	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Sam Van Leer
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Caroline Siertsema
Ascension Day	First Reading	Acts 1:1-11
	Agnes Lee	
	Second Reading	Ephesians 1:15-23
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Coretta Van Leer	
	Gospel	Luke 24:44-53

5th June	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Sam Van Leer
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
	Intercessor	Pauline Talstra
Seventh Sunday of Easter	First Reading	Acts 1:6-14
	Jeanet Luiten	
	Second Reading	1 Peter 4:12-14; 5:6-11
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Els Ottens	
	Gospel	John 17:1-11