

Mouse Makes

What happened when the Holy Spirit came at PENTECOST?
 READ Acts 2:1-41

HOLY SPIRIT teaches us about God
 John 14:26

There was a sound like a blowing of a violent wind... and what seemed to be tongues of fire that separated and came to rest on each one of them. All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit.

HOLY SPIRIT helps us to pray
 Romans 8:26-27

HOLY SPIRIT is with us and in us
 John 14:16-17

HOLY SPIRIT helps us to speak about God
 Acts 1:8

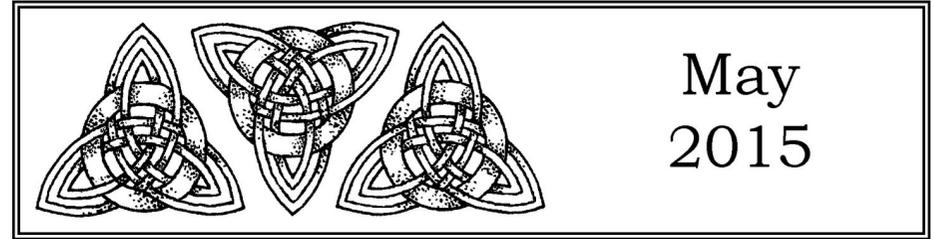
BE FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT

EPHESIANS 5:18

How many believers were baptised that day?

Colour the flames, cut out and tie together to make a Pentecost mobile.

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May
2015

The Chaplain Writes

In Preparation of Pentecost

At the time of writing we have just celebrated Easter as the major festival of our liturgical year and we are now looking forward to Pentecost.

Easter is almost like getting a gift without the manual. We understand Easter better than the apostles did at first, but we are given the insight through the grace of the Holy Spirit, and without the Spirit we wouldn't be celebrating Easter because we would be as ignorant as the apostles in the first days after Jesus had died.

We are invited to celebrate that we are called and empowered by the Spirit to live as Christians: to break the bread together. We may feel unworthy, but we are still invited. It is like being invited to an exclusive party, where you cannot afford the money to buy a proper outfit and the host says: "It doesn't matter! More important is that I want you to share the bread with me. It is my gift to you and please accept the invitation. My healing power is for the afflicted, for the wounded. My presence will be forever and wherever you will be. From the days after the resurrection when I appeared to the apostles, to Mary Magdalene in the same way I will be present for you throughout your days and the Advocate will support you to believe this gift.

Remember at Pentecost that I gave you the tools to live according to my will."

Alja Tollefsen
 Chaplain of St Mary's Weldam





Twente News

Plant Sale

Our annual plant sale (horticultural bring and buy) will take place on 31st May. Any plants, cuttings, pots, garden supplies, seeds, etc. can be brought to St Mary's on that date for a colourful market day. Fresh bouquets will also be available. So even if you don't have a garden or

an accommodating balcony, there is always something attractive to catch your eye.

All proceeds go to the Floral Guild. Since the sale is held just outside the Hut after the service, let's pray for blooming good weather too!

Linda ten Berge

Ascension Day

An Ascension Day service and picnic is planned. Ascension Day is on the 14th May and any suggestions for the picnic are welcome. The present format is the customary bring-and-share picnic. A list will go up in the hut for people to put down what they are bringing. This is to avoid us having a picnic with twenty varieties of green salad. Volunteers to help prepare and/or clean up afterwards are urgently sought.

Blair Charles

Hallo and Goodbye

So, the time has come for me to bid a fond farewell to the post of magazine editor and to extend a very warm welcome to the incoming editorial team that will take up the challenge and generate new impetus. As you will read in the article on page 4, new plans aplenty are in the offing – so, much for us all to look forward to!

My predecessor in the editorial chair was Blair Charles and my successor is ... Blair Charles. So definitely a sense of continuity: the magazine is in a safe pair of

Language Skills

A plane is on its way to Montreal when a blonde in Economy gets up and moves to the First Class section and sits down. The flight attendant watching asks to see her ticket. She then tells the blonde that she paid for Economy and that she will have to sit in the back. The blonde replies "I'm blonde, I'm beautiful, I'm going to Montreal and I'm staying right here!" The flight attendant goes into the cockpit and tells the pilot and co-pilot that there is some blonde sitting in First Class who belongs in Economy and won't move back to her seat. The co-pilot goes back to the blonde and tries to explain that because

Pentecost

Today we feel the wind beneath our wings

Today the hidden fountain flows and plays

Today the church draws breath at last and sings

As every flame becomes a Tongue of praise.

*This is the feast of fire, air, and water
Poured out and breathed and kindled
into earth.*

*The earth herself awakens to her maker
And is translated out of death to birth.*

*The right words come today in their
right order*

*And every word spells freedom and
release*

*Today the gospel crosses every border
All tongues are loosened by the Prince of
Peace*

*Today the lost are found in His
translation.*

*Whose mother-tongue is Love, in every
nation.*



Ascension

*We saw his light break through the
cloud of glory*

Whilst we were rooted still in time and place

As earth became a part of Heaven's story

And heaven opened to his human face.

We saw him go and yet we were not parted

He took us with him to the heart of things

*The heart that broke for all the broken-
hearted*

Is whole and Heaven-centred now, and

sings,

Sings in the strength that rises out of

weakness,

Sings through the clouds that veil him from

our sight,

Whilst we ourselves become his clouds of

witness

And sing the waning darkness into light,

His light in us, and ours in him concealed,

Which all creation waits to see revealed.

*By Malcolm Guite **

**see page 17*

hands – or should I say several safe pairs of hands!

In my first issue five years ago, I mentioned that the fact that my maiden name is Charles was pure coincidence and by no means an indication of nepotism. As the baton is now returning to the hand from whence it came ... well, perhaps it's best to dwell no further on the subject of nepotism lest you should think: "The lady doth protest too much."

Since I relinquished my permanent job in 2000 to work as a freelance editor, a wide range of subjects has come – and still comes – my way, but *St Mary's Magazine* has opened my eyes in a completely different direction. Often an editor springs from topic to topic like a grasshopper – a distinct advantage when doing battle with one's spouse during *Pointless* or *Eggheads* but it does have its drawbacks. Now I will be able to explore that treasure trove known grandly as a "pending" box in greater depth and uninterrupted by deadlines.

So my sincere thanks to you all for both reading and contributing to the magazine over the past years and for making the editorial task such an enjoyable experience. I wish the new team every success and a great deal of pleasure as they write yet another chapter in the lengthening history of *St Mary's Weldam*. Certainly life will in no way be dull!

Janice Collins



Intercessions

If you wish to have someone included in the intercession, please contact the Chaplain or one of the Churchwardens 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 Churchwardens.

she only paid for Economy she will have to return to her seat. The blonde replies, "I'm blonde, I'm beautiful, I'm going to Montreal and I'm staying right here!" The co-pilot tells the pilot that he probably should have the police waiting when they land to arrest this blonde woman that won't listen to reason. The pilot says, "You say she's blonde? I'll handle this. I'm married to a blonde. I speak 'blonde'!"



He goes back to the blonde, whispers in her ear, and she says, "Oh, I'm sorry", gets up and moves back to her seat in the Economy section. The flight attendant and co-pilot are amazed and asked what he said to make her move without any fuss. "Oh I told her First Class isn't going to Montreal," came the reply.

Entente Cordiale

A French policeman stops an Englishman's car and asks if he has been drinking. With great difficulty, the Englishman admits that he has been drinking all day, that his daughter had just got married, and he had drunk champagne and a few bottles of wine at the reception, and many single malt scotches thereafter. Quite upset, the policeman proceeds to breathalyze the Englishman and verifies he is indeed totally sloshed. He asks the Englishman if he knows why, under French Law, he is going to be arrested. The Englishman answers, "No sir, I do not! But while we're asking questions, do you realize that this is a British car and that my wife is driving ... on the other side?"

Contributed by Christiaan Koning

St Mary's Magazine: A New Chapter

As all faithful magazine readers are aware, since 2010, Janice Collins has toiled away producing the church magazine. Janice has now decided the time has come for her to spend a bit more time on her various other activities and for the magazine to have a change of management. As the old axiom runs, Janice is going to be a hard act to follow. In fact, it is going to take a team effort from willing volunteers as well as help from the readership.

Our chaplain will remain as team leader, keeping an eye on the spiritual content of articles, poems and humour. Probably with more of a focus on humour, a subject that always requires a gentle touch in such a mixed community. Alja will also produce articles about the Church of England, rites, rules and regalia. Alja's aim is to give our diverse congregation a better understanding of the church.

Brenda Pyle has agreed to undertake working as a Copy Editor. She will concentrate on encouraging people to write articles for the magazines. You are asked to share your stories on what brought you to the chapel, the early days at the chapel, pilgrimages undertaken, and recollections of growing up in England or wherever are some suggestions.

If a second volunteer, preferably someone speaking Dutch as a first language, can be found to work as a



taken off your old self with its practices and have put on the new self" (Colossians 3:9-10). Unless our beliefs transform our habits, our desire to become more like Christ will be frustrated. We know that we are called to be in the world (John 17:18), working, serving, building relationships and bearing fruit. Yet we are not of the world. We are people who are guided and directed by the Holy Spirit and who walk, as Henry David Thoreau put it, "to the sound of a different drummer". To hear that different beat we will need, regularly, to shut out the other noise.

Throughout the centuries, the Church has understood that it requires discipline, instruction and training to be a disciple. Spiritual disciplines or exercises are intentional practices that give space in our lives for the presence of Jesus to transform us. These exercises include solitude, silence, prayer, fasting, study, service, worship and celebration, and are designed to replace the habits of our former thinking and behaving with ones that fuel our desire to know and love God.

Bev Shepherd

Malcolm Guite (see pages 18 and 19)

Two sonnets of the priest, poet and singer-songwriter Malcolm Guite are featured on the following pages. *Ascension* and *Pentecost* are taken from his work *Sounding the Seasons: Seventy Sonnets for the Christian Year* (published by Canterbury Press), and a quick glance at the forthcoming services will show they are particularly suitable for this month of May. In this collection Malcolm Guite, who is chaplain of Girton College, Cambridge, has transformed 70 lectionary readings into inspiring poems for use in regular worship, seasonal services or meditative reading. His research and teaching interests focus on the interface between theology and the arts – more specifically between theology and literature – and he is frequently invited to lecture in this respect in the United States.



With Trinity Sunday in Mind ...

Tell me how it is that in this room there are three candles and but one light, and I will explain to you the mode of the divine existence.

– John Wesley

Fear not!

The phrase “Be not afraid” occurs 366 times in the Bible – a reminder for every day of the year, plus one for a leap year.

Don't believe in miracles – rely on them!

– Parish Pump

Mistake

A mistake is proof that someone was at least trying to accomplish something.

had taught me the meaning of perseverance and love and believing in yourself, and maybe even taking a chance on someone and you didn't know why.

Robby was killed years later in the senseless bombing of the Alfred P. Murray Federal Building in Oklahoma City in April, 1995.

So many seemingly trivial interactions between two people present us with a choice. Do we act with compassion or do we pass up that opportunity and leave the world a bit colder in the process? Thank you for reading this. May God bless you today, tomorrow and always. If God didn't have a purpose for us, we wouldn't be here!

Submitted by Christiaan Koning

How to Transform Those Habits

Therefore, as God's chosen people, holy and dearly loved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness and patience. Bear with each other and forgive one another if any of you has a grievance against someone. Forgive as the Lord forgave you. And over all these virtues put on love, which binds them all together in perfect unity. Colossians 3:12-14

For much of our life we operate on automatic pilot with routines that require virtually no thought. We stand in the same place on the station platform each morning, or take the same route to work, and so on through the day with habitual patterns guiding our actions. Our habits are like familiar, comfortable clothes. Many practical habits are helpful, but some habitual patterns and responses can reflect our workplace culture. Our everyday environments may have a level of noise and activity that can, all too easily, pull us in to a worry-filled life – where we feel distracted and fragmented, pulled in many directions.

Paul likens the Christian life to taking off an old set of clothes and putting on new garments: “you have

Copy Editor (or should that be *redacteur*?) this will give more scope for the magazine. This lucky volunteer will also work on wheedling similar articles from the congregation. Then Brenda could concentrate on the English-speaking members' stories, while the other, yet unknown, Copy Editor could seek out stories from the Dutch speakers. Write about the church in the Netherlands, growing up in the Dutch colonial empire, or, maybe, what was it that brought you to the Church of England. Just some ideas for what is being looked for. Preferably, can the articles be written in English? If that proves to be difficult, use Dutch as translations can be arranged.

I have agreed to take on the role of Production Editor. To save you looking to the bottom to find who is writing this article, the I here is Blair Charles. My role will be to gather articles from the Copy Editors and Team Leader, our chaplain. With articles gathered and service rosters filled out, I can then build the magazine, get it printed and arrange distribution. My wife Marilyn will act as my assistant, working on tasks such as watching the deadlines, proofreading and helping to label the magazines for distribution.

I will ask Fred Schonewille, the new secretary, to help me hand out the magazines. A task that Simone Yallop used to do when she was secretary because she could put faces and names together. Due to other commitments, Fred will not always be available. However, if you do see Fred handing out the new magazines, please come over, collect your copy, and introduce yourself to Fred. That way he will quickly learn who is who and you will get your magazine quicker.

The present magazine informs readers about what is going on in the chapel, serves as a generous source of suitable light reading, and publishes the

Big Fish

It was raining hard outside the Irish Pub. An old man stood beside the puddle holding a stick with a string on the end and jiggled it up and down in the water. A curious gentleman asked what he was doing. “Fishing,” replied the old man. “Poor old fool,” thought the gentleman, so he invited the old man to have a drink in the pub.



Feeling he should start some conversation while they were sipping their whisky, the gentleman asked, “And how many have you caught?” “You're the eighth,” came the reply.

Contributed by Christiaan Koning

That's Golf

A man had two of the best tickets for the Augusta Masters. As he sits down, another man comes along and asks if anyone is sitting in the seat next to him. "No", he says, "the seat is empty."



"This is incredible!" said the man, "Who in their right mind would have a seat like this, the biggest golfing event of the whole world, and not use it?"

The first man says, "Well, actually, the seat belongs to me. My wife would always come with me, but she passed away. This is the first Masters we haven't been to together since we

service rosters. That is a lot of work for the sole Editor. Now that our long serving editor is stepping down, the idea is that with a small team of volunteers working on the magazine we will be able to expand the magazine functions. Use it to help readers find out more about each other and their church.

On Sundays we come together to share in the Eucharist, followed by socializing over coffee in the hut. Afterwards we scatter across the East Netherlands and Western Germany. Many people have remarked on how much they value this friendship on Sundays. By sharing our experiences in the magazine, hopefully we will get to know each other a lot better. So let us use the magazine to learn more about each other and the faith that we share. Church is after all not so much the building but more about the people gathered there in. Please work with the editorial team to produce articles about you and what interests you and in so doing help the magazine to do some serious gathering.

Finally, the new team would like to offer a big THANK YOU to the retiring Editor Janice Collins for all her hard work. Over the past five years, she has produced a wonderful magazine ten times per year. Janice will no doubt keep submitting articles on her various other activities. She might be going but we are determined she will not be forgotten, or allowed to go too far. *Vaya con Dios.*

New Editorial Team

Team Leader:	Revd Drs Alja Tollefsen
Production Editor:	Blair Charles
Copy Editor:	Brenda Pyle
Production Assistant:	Marilyn Charles
Email:	blrchrls1@gmail.com or brendasecretgarden@gmail.com

know what led me to allow him to play in the recital – perhaps it was his insistence or maybe something inside of me saying that it would be all right.

The night of the recital came and the high school gymnasium was packed with parents, relatives and friends. I put Robby last in the programme, just before I was to come up to thank all the students and play a finishing piece. I thought that any damage he might do would come at the end of the programme and I could always salvage his poor performance through my "curtain closer".

Well, the recital went off without a hitch, the students had been practising and it showed. Then Robby came up on the stage. His clothes were wrinkled and his hair looked as though he had run an egg beater through it. "Why wasn't he dressed up like the other students?" I thought. "Why didn't his mother at least make him comb his hair for this special night?"

Robby pulled out the piano bench, and I was surprised when he announced that he had chosen to play Mozart's Concerto No.21 in C Major. I was not prepared for what I heard next. His fingers were light on the keys, they even danced nimbly on the ivories. He went from pianissimo to fortissimo, from allegro to virtuoso; his suspended chords that Mozart demands were magnificent! Never had I heard Mozart played so well by anyone his age. After six and a half minutes he ended in a grand crescendo, and everyone was on their feet in wild applause!

Overcome and in tears, I ran up on stage and put my arms around Robby in joy. "I have never heard you play like that Robby, how did you do it?" Through the microphone Robby explained: "Well, Miss Honor, remember I told you that my mom was sick? Well, she actually had cancer and passed away this morning. And well ... she was born deaf, so tonight was the first time she had ever heard me play, and I wanted to make it special."

There wasn't a dry eye in the house that evening. As the people from Social Services led Robby from the stage to be placed in foster care, I noticed that even their eyes were red and puffy. I thought to myself then how much richer my life had been for taking Robby as my pupil.

No, I have never had a prodigy, but that night I became a prodigy ... of Robby. He was the teacher and I was the pupil, for he

An Uplifting Story

At the prodding of my friends I am writing this story. My name is Mildred Honor and I'm a former elementary school music teacher from Des Moines, Iowa. I have always supplemented my income by teaching piano lessons – something I've done for over 30 years. During those years I found that children have many levels of musical ability, and even though I've never had the pleasure of having a prodigy, I have taught some very talented students. However, I have also had my share of what I call "musically challenged" pupils – one such pupil being Robby.

Robby was 11 years old when his mother (a single mom) dropped him off for his first piano lesson. I prefer that students (especially boys) begin at an earlier age, which I explained to Robby. But Robby said that it had always been his mother's dream to hear him play the piano, so I took him as a student.

At the end of each weekly lesson he would always say, "My mom's going to hear me play someday." But to me, it seemed hopeless, he just did not have any inborn ability. I only knew his mother from a distance as she dropped Robby off or waited in her aged car to pick him up. She always waved and smiled, but never dropped in. Then one day Robby stopped coming for his lessons. I thought about calling him, but assumed that because of his lack of ability he had decided to pursue something else. I was also glad that he had stopped coming – he was a bad advertisement for my teaching!

Several weeks later I mailed a recital flyer to the students' homes. To my surprise, Robby (who had received a flyer) asked me if he could be in the recital. I told him that the recital was for current pupils and that because he had dropped out, he really did not qualify. He told me that his mother had been sick and unable to take him to his piano lessons, but that he had been practising. "Please Miss Honor, I've just got to play," he insisted. I don't



AGM Annual General Meeting, Sunday 19th April 2015

Alja, our Chaplain, opened the meeting by saying that this year we have a very important AGM because so many of our council officers are leaving and we have to appoint new ones. Indeed this year Everhard Ottens and Joyce Wigboldus are standing down as Wardens. Our magazine editor Janice is stopping after this AGM. Also after many years as Secretary I am standing down in order to devote more time to my study to become a Lay Reader. However, Joyce and I will remain on council in our functions as Archdeaconry Representatives.

Fortunately there are new people who are ready to take on the jobs of the Wardens and Secretary and to run the magazine. At the AGM Blair Charles and Jeanet Luiten were elected as our new Churchwardens. Fred Schonewille and Hans Siertsema, who had been co-opted onto the council during 2014, were now elected as full council members. Hans is our Treasurer and Fred is taking on the job of Secretary. Philippa te West, Diane Wesselink and Jolanda Wessels, who had come to the end of their terms of office, were re-elected for a further term of three years.

As usual during the AGM there was an opportunity to ask questions about the various reports that had been distributed in the AGM papers before the meeting. These were the Chaplain's Report, the Secretary's Report, the Treasurer's Report, the Archdeaconry Representatives' Report, the Sunday School Report and the Flower Guild Report. The minutes of the previous AGM were passed as a correct record of the meeting and the Treasurer's Budget was approved for the coming year. Last year the ENGK ceased to exist and we became an

(Continued on page 12)

got married."
"Oh ... I'm sorry to hear that. That's terrible. I guess you couldn't find someone else? ... a friend or relative or even a neighbour to take the seat?"
The man sadly shakes his head.
"No. They're all at the funeral."

Fire!



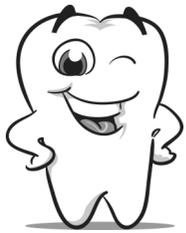
There was a fire at the main Inland Revenue office in London, but it was put out before any serious good was done.

– Ronnie Corbett

A Mormon arguing with Mark Twain defied him to cite any Biblical passage expressly forbidding polygamy. "Nothing easier," Twain told him. "No man can serve two masters."

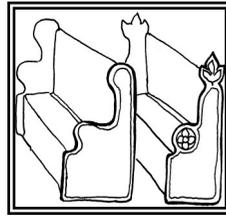
Professional Touch

It was nearly closing time when Harry sat down at the bar. Sally was seated next to him nursing a gin and tonic. Their eyes met and they started talking. By closing time they were really hitting it off and decided to carry on their conversation at Sally's place. When they arrived, they took off their shoes and socks, and Harry excused himself to wash his hands. After a few drinks, Harry was feeling a little warm. So, he took off his coat and tie, and excused himself to wash his hands. When he came back, Sally said, "You must be a dentist!"



St James the Least of All

On Why People should ALWAYS Sit in the Same Pew



My dear Nephew Darren,

I have to say that the couple who complained that you never noticed they had been missing from church for a month had a point. There is a simple way of noticing when someone is absent: everyone sits in the same pew. Every Sunday. Always.

Little Miss Margison sits in the pew after the third pillar on the right here at St James the Least. As she walks up the aisle, you can sense her counting the pillars until she reaches the right one, which then allows her to sit in front of it. I have speculated that if I ever had that pillar removed, then the following Sunday, she would have a complete mental collapse.

One Sunday a visiting family arrived early and sat down; three people in an empty church seating 200. Colonel Wainwright and his wife were the first of our regulars to arrive and froze in horror. The Colonel said in a deafening whisper to his wife: "There's someone sitting in our pew."

At least they had the grace – no matter how reluctant – for one week, to sit somewhere else. Unlike the Prentice family of husband, wife and three children, who arrived to discover that a visiting family of husband, wife and four children were sitting in their pew; six people in a pew that held eight. Or, it normally holds eight. That Sunday, it held thirteen.

We at least have one iconoclast in Miss Pemberton, who makes a point of sitting in a different place every week. This thoroughly unsettles the rest of the congregation, who fear she may sit in their seats

in the same way as before. There were two abstentions. Therefore the democratic decision of the AGM is that we stay in our pews during the peace.

Towards the end of the meeting I symbolically handed over the task of Secretary to Fred Schonewille by giving him a memory stick containing the digital archives. This includes the minutes of all the church council meetings and all the sets of AGM papers, of the past 20 years, since I first became secretary in 1995.

Alja concluded the meeting by exhorting us to build this church into a fully self-contained church. Our contribution is not just financial or using our talents. It is also about just being there, supporting each other and building this church together. The meeting finished with the Prayer for St Mary's to ask God's blessing on this church, on our work together in harmony and goodwill.

Alja invited everyone to the Hut to celebrate that we are such a wonderful church. At that celebration the departing council officers were thanked in a very special way with flowers and gifts and we wished the new Standing Committee and council every success for the future. It was a most memorable occasion.

Simone Yallop

Key Dates

14th May
24th May
12th, 19th, 26th July &
2nd, 9th and 16th August
5th September



Ascension Day
Pentecost
Summer Teas

Castle Fair

... effectively disabling it." it added.

The *Colorado Springs Gazette* newspaper cited police as saying H. was good-natured about the citation, and that he told officers he had not realized he was breaking the law.



A judge will decide what penalty the citation carries.

Law of Biomechanics

The severity of the itch is inversely proportional to the reach.

Law of Gravity

Any tool, nut, bolt, screw, when dropped, will roll to the least accessible corner.

Recognize the Feeling!

DENVER: Police in Colorado have cited a 37-year-old man for carrying his computer into an alley and then shooting it eight times with a handgun after what authorities said had been a long battle with the uncooperative machine. L. H. was cited for discharging a firearm within city limits after officers responded to a "shots fired" call early on Monday evening, the Colorado Springs Police Department said in a statement. "Investigation revealed a resident was fed up with fighting his computer for the last several months," said the statement, entitled *Man Kills His Computer*. "He took the computer into the back alley and fired eight shots into the computer with a handgun ...

(Continued from page 7)

independent chaplaincy and we now have to support ourselves and our Chaplain. The Treasurer informed us that there has been a good response to his letter asking us to think about our giving and he will report later in the year on what the result has been. There is still quite a large deficit and council has agreed that we may start to use some of the ring-fenced reserves to help to cover it. John Bestman and Peter Ribbens were thanked for auditing the accounts and were appointed as auditors again for next year. We were informed that there will be a new team to produce the magazine and Blair Charles will be the main editor.

Everhard and Joyce, as departing Wardens, came up with a very nice idea and presented the church with a plaque, which was engraved with the names of all the chaplains that we have had since our chaplaincy started in 1979:

Chaplains of St Mary's Weldam

Revd Dr Sjoerd Bonting	1979 – 1985
Revd Fred Preston	1987 – 1989
Revd Geoffrey Woodward	1990 – 1993
Revd Canon Geoffrey Allen	1993 – 2004
Revd Sam van Leer	2005 – 2011
Revd Alja Tollefsen	2012 –

Joyce informed us that Count Alfred has kindly agreed to have the plaque fixed to the wall somewhere in the chapel. The exact position is still under consideration.

A few weeks ago council discussed a question from somebody who asked if "the peace" could be given a bit more quietly in our services. It was decided to put this to the vote at the AGM. There were 16 votes in favour of staying in pews during the peace and just sharing the peace with those around us. There were 12 votes in favour of continuing to share "the peace"

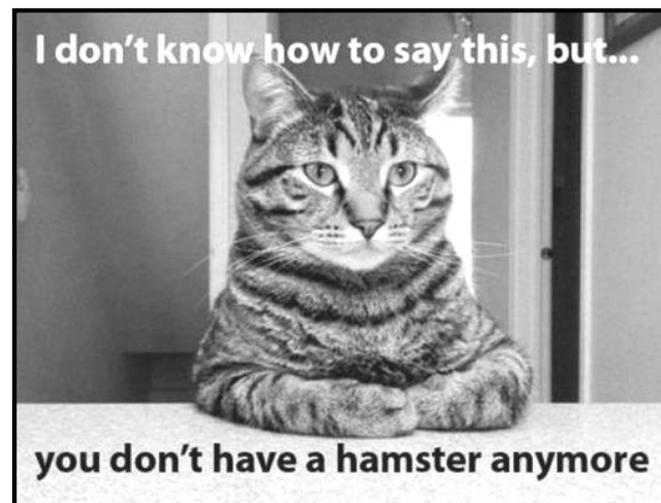
during her nomadic wanderings. I sometimes wonder if she has a chart at home with all the pew spaces marked on it and she strikes one off each week as she returns home after Matins.

Occasionally the unexpected can happen. Mrs Cholmondeley arrived one week in good time, settled herself in her accustomed place, but half-way through the service suddenly ran out of the building. Ten minutes later, she was back and in her usual place once again. It was only when the church filled with the smell of burned bacon that we understood.



That is why replacing pews with chairs in your church was a mistake. Pews can never be moved. You know where everybody is – or should be!

Your loving uncle,
Eustace
© *The Revd Dr Gary Bowness*



Harry was suitably impressed. "Wow! Beauty AND brains too. I'm a lucky guy." And Sally was pretty pleased with Harry's compliment as well. Well, after this, one thing led to another, and romance seemed definitely in the air. But as they paused for breath Sally said, "You must be a great dentist!" Harry was surprised but very pleased. "Right again! All my patients tell me they'll come back, because they didn't feel a thing. But how did you know that?" "Well," Sally replied, "I didn't feel a thing either."

A government big enough to give you everything you want is strong enough to take everything you have.

– *Thomas Jefferson*

10th May	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	t.b.a.
	Intercessor	Joyce Wigboldus
Easter 6	Chalice	Everhard Ottens
	Louw Talstra	(1) Acts 10: 44 to end
	Victor Pirenne	(2) 1 John 5: 1-6
10:30 am	Gospel	John 15: 9-17

14th May	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	t.b.a.
	Intercessor	Simone Yallop
Ascension Day	Chalice	Caroline Siertsema
	Jeanet Luiten	(1) Acts 1: 1-11
	Philippa te West	(2) Ephesians 1:15 to end
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Luke 24: 44 to end

17th May	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	t.b.a.
	Intercessor	Fred Schonewille
Easter 7	Chalice	Count Alfred Solms
	Hans Siertsema	(1) Acts 1: 15-17, 21 to end
	Erica Bonting Schotman	(2) 1 John 5: 9-13
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	John 17: 6-19

24th May	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	t.b.a.
	Intercessor	Jeanet Luiten
Pentecost	Chalice	Simone Yallop
	John Bestman	(1) Ezekiel 37: 1-14
	Carla Koomen	(2) Acts 2: 1-21
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	John 15: 26-27; 16: 4b-15

31st May	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	t.b.a.
	Intercessor	Caroline Siertsema
Trinity Sunday	Chalice	Pauline Talstra
	Heleen Rauwerda	(1) Isaiah 6: 1-8
	Linda ten Berge	(2) Romans 8: 12-17
10:30 am Sung Eucharist and Healing Service	Gospel	John 3: 1-17

7th June	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	t.b.a.
	Intercessor	Caroline Siertsema
Trinity 1	Chalice	Jeanet Luiten
	Els Ottens	(1) 1 Samuel 8: 4-11, 16-20
	Vivian Reinders	(2) 2 Corinthians 4: 13-5: 1
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Mark 3: 20 to end