

Services held every
Sunday morning
10:30 am

Volume 12 Issue 6 July August 2016
Next issue: September-

Chaplaincy Cover
Information

The Chaplain Writes	1
Twente News	2
St James the Least	4
Eritrean Christians	5
Hat Parade - Castle Fair	6
Celebrating 150 years of Reader Ministry	7
Forthcoming Services	9 - 12
Song of Survival Part 2	13
Holidays or Holy Days?	17
The Story behind the Hymn	18
Our Page	19
Poetry and Prose	20

St Mary's Magazine



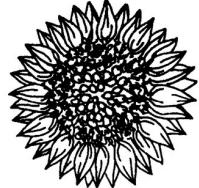
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The Anglican Chaplaincy of Twente

DIOCESE IN EUROPE

THE CHURCH
OF ENGLAND





July and August 2016

The Chaplain Writes

'Ordination Day'

At the beginning of July we will have a party in my garden and everyone in the congregation is welcome. The reason is the date of my ordination as well as Count Alfred's birthday, without whose help this chaplaincy would struggle to survive, as he provided the opportunity to use the chapel for our Sunday services. Why pick the day of my ordination?

It is not unusual to celebrate the day of an ordination, (I just missed a big party of my friend who was ordained 20 years ago, with people coming from all over the world). We celebrate birthdays and anniversaries, but I remember my ordination better than the day I was born and it certainly made a bigger impression as it gave direction to the rest of my life afterwards. It directed where I lived and worked as well as that of my family. It gave pleasure and happiness to work in God's vineyard as well as sorrow. A normal balance of good and less good things, like it happens in a marriage. Most memories of a marriage are usually happiness when you celebrate an anniversary, but less good memories may come along. As long as the good memories are keeping the lead, the marriage will survive and there is reason to celebrate.

Having said all this: being ordained as a priest would not be possible if there is no congregation and in fact no bishop will ordain someone, if there is no possibility to work, if you cannot use the gifts you receive at ordination: the grace and strength to minister, to love and to care, to support and sustain, you cannot be ordained.

Ordination therefore doesn't depend on the person ordained, but is a joint mission of priest and congregation, to enable God's kingdom on earth. A gift from God to a priest and the people entrusted to the care of that particular priest.

Alja Tollefse
Chaplain of the East Netherlands



Twente News



Church Notices that didn't quite 'make it'...

The preacher for Sunday next will be found hanging on the notice board in the porch.

Churchyard maintenance is becoming increasingly difficult, so it will be appreciated if parishioners cut the grass around their own graves.

Getting ready

Two children watched their grandmother reading her Bible. 'Why does she do that?' whispered one. 'I expect she's studying for her final exams,' came the reply.

Life choice

A small boy returned from Sunday School in tears. When questioned by his mother for the reason of his distress, he

(Continued on page 5)

Your Castle Fair NEEDS YOU! Saturday 10 September

Planning is well underway for the annual Weldam Castle Fair. It is a St. Mary's tradition evidently appreciated and enjoyed by all who attend. In order to maintain our happy custom, this charming institution needs more than just attendees to breathe life into the occasion. We need ready, willing and pro-active volunteers to help turn plans into preparations, preparations into actions and actions into yet another successful and enjoyable event! So don't Delay - Jobs a plenty and ALL help 'gratefully expected' (from you, your friends, your neighbours) Contact Jeannette and/or Joyce direct to proffer your help, or add your name to the Weldam Castle Fair Action List in the hut. ©Elisa Hannan

Food Bank

A reminder that there is a large plastic container in the hut for Food Bank contributions. Your donations of non-perishable food will go to those less fortunate in our community. A list of suggested products is by the box.

Summer Teas

The St Mary's Chapel Summer Teas will be on the following Sundays:

July 10, July 17, July 24,
July 31, August 7, August 14

Volunteers to bake, to serve and to guide in the chapel are still required. If you can help can you please put your name on the list in the hut.



Posters and flyers advertising the Summer Teas are now available in the hut. Please take some and help to spread the message about the wonderful teas available lurking in the Weldam Woods.

Magazine Contributions

St Mary's Magazine has been seen to have a valuable role in keeping members of the chaplaincy informed and in touch with each other. In these constrained financial times, financing the magazine is difficult. An annual contribution

(Continued on page 5)

(Continued from page 4)

of just €15 per annum will help to ensure that you will continue to receive your copy.

Anglican Evensong - Bergkerk 25 June

The Anglican Evensong held in the Bergkerk, Deventer, on the 25 June, was a great success. The Bergkerk, dating from around 1209, now used as an exhibition centre, was beautiful inside. Most impressive was the massive pipe organ at the back of the church. The seating was set up to face the rear of the church so that the organ was above and behind the Anthem Choir.

From about, 15:15, people started wandering in, taking a seat, browsing through the Service Sheet Booklet and gazing in awe around the huge ornate space. By 16:00 when the service began, all 120 seats were taken. By the end of the service, the total number of people attending the service exceeded 150, counting our chaplain, the organist, the 32 members of the choir and the people who wandered in during the service.

And little wonder as the Choral Evensong service was superb. The music reverberated throughout the huge building enveloping the attendees in the sound. The readings and prayers, in English, reminded everyone that, beautiful as the music and singing was, this was not a concert, but a traditional Anglican service.

Fred Schonewille, the Chapel Council secretary, arranged for the use of the Bergkerk, planned the publicity and organized the choir. By the end of the afternoon, an awful lot of people in Deventer had enjoyed a great choral Anglican Evensong and found out that there is an English language Anglican Church in the Achterhoek. A big thank you, Fred for all your work, to your wife Pauline for all her support, as well as to our chaplain Alja, for putting together and officiating at this memorable service.



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

gulped: ‘Jesus wants me for a sunbeam, but I want to be an engine driver.’

It's cool

I was at summer scout camp where the final service was to be taken by a bishop. It was a very hot, humid day and the clergy from local churches were slowly melting in their various heavy robes. Finally one snapped: ‘When is that flipping bishop going to turn up?’

Whereupon a man close by, dressed in Scouts shirt, tie and short trousers, said mildly: ‘I’m already here.’

Vatican

Once asked how many people worked in the Vatican, Pope John XXIII replied: “Oh, about half.”

Open wide

A lady was very nervous about her appointment at the dentist. She sought courage from her Bible. The verse her finger landed on was Psalm 81:10: ‘Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it.’



Come in

The choir was practising the anthem. The choirmaster said to the trebles: ‘Now don’t forget, when the tenors reach ‘The Gates of Hell’, you come in.’

Preaching hazards

Showing your new parish that you are a forceful preacher may not always be a good idea, as the Rev Sydney Smith found out when he first arrived at All Saints Church in Foston in 1806. ‘When I began to thump the pulpit cushion on my first coming to Foston, the accumulated dust of 150 years made such a cloud that for some minutes I lost sight of the congregation.’

Baptism

The vicar announced that an additional font would soon be placed in the church, so that babies could be baptised at both ends.

No worries

A 102 year-old lady was asked if she had any worries about the future, and replied: “Not since I got my eldest son into an old people’s home.”

St James the Least of All

Continuing our correspondence between Eustace, rector of St James the Least of All, and his nephew....

On how to baffle the church committee

The Rectory
St. James the Least of
All

My dear Nephew
Darren

I was delighted to hear that you have been made chairman of the Missionary Sub-committee; it should help you to hone your skills in appearing to encourage committee members to contribute while ensuring that they only say the things you want to hear. It is a skill that needs not a little practice; democracy only works if all the important decisions have been made beforehand.

However, do remember that sub-committees are only formed in order either to kill an idea stone dead, or to give the chairman of the main committee some time to decide what he wants, since he isn’t sure how to handle the issue at that particular moment. I formed a sub-committee in 1999 to discuss Miss Fothergill’s suggestion of creating a “water feature” on the Rector’s Glebe land, as a way of celebrating the Millennium.

I noted at the time that no one wanted the thing on their *own* land. It’s significant that whenever people suggest some imposing edifice, they always think it will be most appropriate either in the Rector’s garden, or in some public place, well out of sight of their own homes.

While this particular group has been working away tirelessly, and endless masons and architects have been approached, a suitable



(Continued on page 7)

(Continued from page 6)

design has yet to be presented. It looks as if a suggestion will eventually be considered by my hundredth successor as we enter the third Millennium. That is the customary rate of progress for St. James the Least, which I find entirely satisfactory.

The procedure for decision-making is always the same: after enormous effort, the sub-committee will produce a carefully worded report, which will be circulated round all members of the church council. At the next meeting, they will be thanked profusely for all their hard work and the matter will be discussed at great length. It will then be proposed that the final decision will be taken at the next meeting, after everyone has had time to consider the matter more thoroughly. Come the next meeting, the item will somehow fail to appear on the agenda, and when it is raised in Any Other Business, it will be pointed out that it is now far too late in the evening to tackle such an important issue. From then on, you can be assured, it will sink without trace.

Always remember the golden rule: a church committee meeting consists of a body of people waiting to go home.

Your loving uncle,

Eustace



Eritrean Christians – the world's forgotten Refugees

Eritrea has been branded ‘one of the world’s fastest emptying nations’ and ‘the North Korea of Africa’. Last year, 40,000 risked death from drowning to escape to Italy. Others fled to Sudan or

Ethiopia. By now, one in 12 Eritreans has fled the country. Many of those are Christians.

And little wonder that they go: Eritrea has jailed hundreds of Christians simply because of their faith. Many are now living in makeshift refugee camps in nearby northern Ethiopia. Release International, which supports persecuted Christians, reports on just one Christian’s story, that of Elsa.

Getting old is tough

I was on a crowded bus when a very old lady entered using a walker.

All the other passengers proceeded to file on and take up the remaining standing places but this lady stands close, staring me in the eyes.

After 5 minutes I politely ask, ‘Can I help you?’

She replies, ‘Yes, I have been waiting here 5 minutes now and you have not offered to give me your seat.

‘Can you give me a good reason why I should?’

‘I can give you five. I am an old lady of 86, I have near paralysis in my left leg, a hip has been replaced twice, my husband died three days ago, and every second I stand up is pure agony. Can you give me as many reasons why you deserve the seat more?’

‘Sadly no, I have only one reason, I’m the bus driver.’

(Continued on page 10)

**A SENIOR'S
PERSPECTIVE
OF FACEBOOK.
AIN'T IT THE
TRUTH!**

For those of my generation who do not, and cannot, comprehend why Facebook exists: I am trying to make friends outside of Facebook while applying the same principles.

Therefore, every day I walk down the street and tell passersby what I have eaten, how I feel at the moment, what I have done the night before, what I will do later and with whom.

I give them pictures of my family, my dog, and of me gardening, taking things apart in the garage, watering the lawn, standing in front of landmarks, driving around town, having lunch, and doing what anybody and everybody does every day, I also listen to their conversations, give them the "thumbs up" and tell them I like them.

(Continued on page 9)

HAT PARADE - Castle Fair



This famous annual event on the British calendar attracts much attention, especially in the fashion stakes.



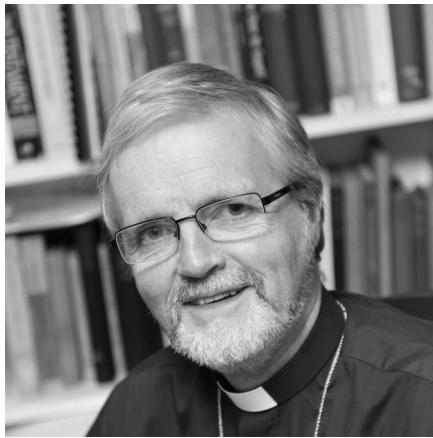
With your efforts and enthusiasm we can also offer a fun and typical English attraction. A prize will be offered.



Over to youI am sure you have imagination and creativity ... and now enough time to get your hats ready.
©Pauline Talstra

Celebrating 150 years of Reader Ministry – after the two World Wars

This month concludes the address given by The Rt Rev Robert Paterson, Bishop of Sodor and Man, who has been Chair of the Central Readers' Council since April 2009. The following is taken from an article which he wrote for the current issue of the Reader magazine.



It was probably the two World Wars that changed the initial direction of Reader ministry from being, as has often been said, a means to extend the effectiveness of the traditional parochial system to new pioneering work on the boundaries between church and world, into something more churchy.

During and following those wars (which followed one another fairly rapidly) large numbers of clergy became chaplains to the forces and many lost their lives. Readers naturally stepped into their places, at least as far as non-sacramental ministry was concerned. The arrival of the blue scarf a couple of generations ago completed the outfit, with the result that very few Readers have not been thanked for a 'Nice service, Vicar'!

The time has come to retreat from being 'clones of the clergy', and to rejoice in a confident and no-way second rate lay ministry, but one which will not be the same.

Lay ministry in the future will be much more diverse. Yes, we'll still need well-trained, articulate lay theologians, but we'll also need people equipped, authorised and accountable in evangelistic, pastoral, formation and liturgical ministry whose focus will be on the Kingdom of God.

They'll include evangelists, chaplains, teachers of the faith, lay

(Continued on page 10)

(Continued from page 8)
And it works just like Facebook. I already have four people following me: two policemen, a private detective, and a psychiatrist.
© Jeanet Luiten

Game rules

During the local football game, the coach asked one of his young players: "Do you understand what cooperation is?" The little boy nodded yes.

"Do you understand that what matters is winning together as a team?"

The little boy nodded yes.

"Okay," the coach continued, "do you also understand that when the referee makes a decision, you don't argue or curse or threaten to attack him, right?"

Again, the boy nodded vigorously.

"Good," said the coach. "Now go over there and explain all that to your mother."

Grave warning

Road sign outside the gates of a cemetery:
Drive carefully. We don't mind waiting for you.

Reward

A father of five children came home with a toy. "This is a reward for being good," he said. "Who is the most obedient one here? Who never talks back to Mum and does everything that Mum says to do?"



There were a few seconds of silence, and then all of the children said: "You play with it Daddy!"

True Story

A vicar entered a Christian bookshop to buy a popular book title.

"Do you have 'Time to Embrace' please?" he asked. The astonished elderly lady assistant responded by slapping him across the face.

Sounds off

A Baptist minister complaining about the noise of traffic in the village was reported as saying: "Sometimes when we have something on in church, all hell is let loose."

(Continued from page 9)

congregation leaders, pastoral assistants, youth and children's workers, community workers, worship leaders and people like Readers who can bring God into the conversation. I have no doubt that some of the trappings will need to be shed en route.

Let us see what some others have pointed to about this gospel ministry. Bringing God into the conversation is about introducing people to the Lord Jesus Christ, just as you would introduce two people to one another because they are your friends.

That means you have to know Jesus and you have to know lots of people who are not-yet Christians. Our friends won't respond well to being introduced to Christ unless they see in my life and yours that knowing Jesus has made us more spiritually beautiful, that it is changing us from glory into glory. Every Christian disciple is called to 'make Christ visible'.

So the future is yours. I have asked the Archbishops to allow me stand down from being Chair of CRC after *Follow#2016*, because the movement needs someone younger with fresh vision after my seven years or so in the job. It has been great fun and I've had the privilege of boring Readers in most of the dioceses of England and Wales during that period. I remain totally committed to the discipleship of every Christian and to commissioned lay ministry until my last breath.

© Parish Pump



(Continued from page 7)

Elsa was jailed along with her sister. "We were kept in underground cells. Sometimes the guards put us both in a metal shipping container to torture us. This became so hot during the day and then in the night it became freezing cold. We didn't get much to eat and there was no medical treatment. The guards offered to let us go, but only if we renounced our faith in Jesus. We said no. One evening we were taken into the bush, and I knew we were going to be beaten. They were going to inflict as much pain on us as they could. The guards took it in terms to beat us. I will never forget hearing the screams of my sister. I never saw her again."

Could you help suffering Christians with regular prayer or support?
More details at: www.releaseinternational.org

Forthcoming Services

10th July	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev. A. Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Jeanet Luiten
	Intercessor	Fred Schonewille
	Chalice	Jeanet Luiten
	Erica Bonting	Deuteronomy 30.9-14
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Blair Charles	Colossians 1.1-14
	Gospel	Luke 10. 25-37

Forthcoming Services

17th July	Celebrant & Preacher	Simone Yallop
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
	Intercessor	Dina Boessenkool
	Chalice	n.a.
	Arjen Haffmans	Genesis 18. 1-10a
10:30 am Morning Prayer	John Bestman	Colossians 1. 15-28
	Gospel	Luke 10.38-end

Forthcoming Services

24th July	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev. Steven Collis
	Duty Warden	Jeanet Luiten
	Intercessor	Joyce Wigboldus
	Chalice	John Bestman
	Victor Pirenne	Genesis 18.20-32
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Brenda Pyle	Colossians 2. 6-15
	Gospel	Luke 11. 1-13

Forthcoming Services

31st July	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev Steven Collis
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
Trinity 10	Intercessor	John Bestman
	Chalice	Joyce Wigboldus
10: 30 am Sung Eucharist	Elizabeth v.d. Heide	Ecclesiastes 1.2,12-14; 2.18-23
	Vivian Reinders	Colossians 3.1-11
	Gospel	Luke 12.13-21
7th August	Celebrant & Preacher	Simone Yallop
	Duty Warden	Jeanet Luiten
Trinity 11	Intercessor	Jeanet Luiten
	Chalice	n.a.
	Heleen Rauwerda	Genesis 15.1-6
10:30 am Morning Prayer	Els Ottens	Hebrews 11.1-3, 8-16
	Gospel	Luke 12.32-40
14th August	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev. A. Haig
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
Trinity 12	Intercessor	Simone Yallop
	Chalice	Count Alfred Solms
	Louw Talstra	Jeremiah 23. 23-29
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Patrick Saridjan	Hebrews 11. 29-12.2
	Gospel	Luke 12. 49-56

Forthcoming Services

21st August	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev. A. Haig
	Duty Warden	Jeanet Luiten
	Intercessor	Dina Boessenkool
Trinity 13	Chalice	Simone Yallop
	Linda ten Berge	Isaiah 58. 9b-end
	Dina Boessenkool	Hebrews. 12.18-end
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Luke 13.10-17

Forthcoming Services

28th August	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev. A. Haig
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
	Intercessor	Joyce Wigboldus
Trinity 14	Chalice	Jeanet Luiten
	Arjen Haffmans	Proverbs 25. 6-7
	Victor Pirenne	Hebrews 13.1-8, 15-16
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Luke 14. 1, 7-14

Forthcoming Services

4th September	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev Alja Tollefse
	Duty Warden	Jeanet Luiten
	Intercessor	Everhard Ottens
Trinity 14	Chalice	John Bestman
	Vivian Reinders	Deuteronomy 30.15-end
	Fred Schonewille	Philemon 1-21
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Luke 14. 25-33

Forthcoming Services

11th September	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
	Intercessor	Simone Yallop
Trinity 16	Chalice	Count Alfred Solms
	John Bestman	Exodus 32. 7-14
	Els Ottens	1 Timothy 1. 12-17
10:30 am		
Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Luke 15. 1-10
18th September	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Jeanet Luiten
	Intercessor	Fred Schonewille
Trinity 17	Chalice	Fred Schonewille
	Heleen Rauwerda	Amos 8.4-7
	Brenda Pyle	1 Timothy 2. 1-7
10:30 am		
Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Luke 16. 1-13
25th September	Celebrant & Preacher	Rev Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
	Intercessor	Everhard Ottens
Dedication Festival	Chalice	John Bestman
	Elizabeth v.d. Heide	1 Chronicles 29.6-19
	Patrick Saridjan	Ephesians. 2.19-22
10:30 am		
Sung Eucharist	Gospel	John 2. 13-22

Song of Survival – part 2

This is written by Heleen Colijn herself.

When the Japanese in 1942, during World War II, occupied the Dutch East Indies, they immediately began interning the non-Asian civilians. "Asia was for the Asians." Nearly one hundred thousand non-Asians were interned.

In Palembang on Sumatra was one of the smaller camps where my two teenage sisters and I ended up after our evacuation vessel from Java was bombed and sunk. Besides Dutch women and children, there were also British and Australian women and children in the camp.

First, we were packed into empty houses, later in barracks with bedbugs, cockroaches and rats. We were moved several times. At the rubber plantation Belalau, deep in the interior of Sumatra, we learned on August 24, 1945 that the war was over.

Our camp population fluctuated between four- and seven hundred. The mortality rate was high, around 35 percent. Especially the last year there were many deaths. Life in the camp was bad.

Nevertheless, we had an extraordinary choir, without music books, nor instruments, not even a pitch pipe as an aid. When after a year and a half small groups, singing Dutch and English popular songs couldn't remember any more new songs, Margaret Dryburgh, an English missionary from Singapore, started to write down classical piano and orchestral music on scraps of paper. She did this entirely from memory. The Scottish woman Norah Chambers, who studied at the Royal Academy of Music in London, helped to make the arrangements for a four-voice women's choir. The day after Christmas 1943 Norah Chambers directed the first concert of the "vocal orchestra".

A choir performance was always a welcome diversion. This event was also wrapped in an aura of mystery. The program had been kept secret. Women who still owned a dress, saved for "when we get out", wore this liberation dress. Some even found a lipstick. One woman wore a yellow flower behind her ear, which she had stolen from the garden of the Japanese guard.

The choir members arrived from the kitchen. They carried stools because they were too weak from malnutrition to stand and sing. The singers wore their camp shorts and sun halters or much-mended

(Continued on page 16)

The Five Fingers Prayer

1. Your thumb is nearest to you, and without it you are helpless. So begin your prayers by praying for those closest to you, without whom you, too, would be lost. They are the easiest to remember. To pray for our loved ones is, as C. S. Lewis once said, a "sweet duty."

2. The next finger is the pointing finger. Pray for those who teach, instruct and heal. This includes teachers, doctors, and ministers. They need support and wisdom in pointing others in the right direction. Keep them in your prayers.

3. The next finger is the tallest finger. It reminds us of our leaders. Pray for the next President of the USA, the UK Prime Minister, the national

(Continued on page 16)

(Continued from page 15)

leaders in Europe, the leaders in business and industry, and administrators. These people shape our nations and guide public opinion. They need God's guidance.

4. The fourth finger is our ring finger. Surprising to many is the fact that this is our weakest finger; as any piano teacher will testify. It should remind us to pray for those who are weak, in trouble or in pain. They need your prayers day and night. You cannot pray too much for them.

5. And lastly comes our little finger; the smallest finger of all. Which is where we should place ourselves in relation to God and others. As the Bible says, "The least shall be the greatest among you." Your 'pinkie' (as the Americans call it) should remind you to pray for yourself.

By the time you have prayed for the other four groups, your own

(Continued on page 17)

(Continued from page 15)

dresses. They were barefoot and almost all had grubby bandages around ankles and legs that covered tropical sores.

The women started to sing. Very softly, as through a haze, the first measures of Dvorak's "New World Symphony" reached us internees sitting tightly together in the compound. The music crescendo, became jubilant.

No one had expected something so beautiful. Many wept. Suddenly the guard came running, bayonet on his rifle. We knew of course that large gatherings were not permitted. "Huu, huu", shouted the Japanese. Norah Chambers continued conducting. We listeners also ignored the guard. He stopped ranting and listened to the music of Dvorak, Beethoven and Chopin. He sat very still, just as we did.

Through 1944 and the beginning of 1945 the vocal orchestra gave concerts. When half the singers had died, the choir didn't sing any more.

After the war, survivor scattered all over the world. The original vocal orchestra evolved from the Dutch- and English-speaking singing groups. One was a group of British women, including the missionary Margaret Dryburgh. There was a Scottish woman, Norah Chambers, who was a conductor. Singing was a part of life in the camp to lift up spirits and survive. By the time they got to the first barrack camp, everyone was tired of the limited store of popular tunes. Together, Miss Dryburgh and Norah Chambers became working out arrangement of orchestral and piano pieces from memory for our choir to sing without words, reducing long pieces to shorter ones the way that it was still a unified whole. They started with the British women but they needed more voices and then some Australian nurses and several other Dutch women joined the choir. They laboured on their music in dire circumstances when their thoughts were constantly preoccupied with the gnawing hunger and enervating diseases in the tropical heat, while trying to cope with the depressing uncertainty of not knowing the fate of their loved ones or when they would get out. But the very fact of making the effort to learn the sometimes, complicated parts helped them tremendously in lifting them out of their miseries.

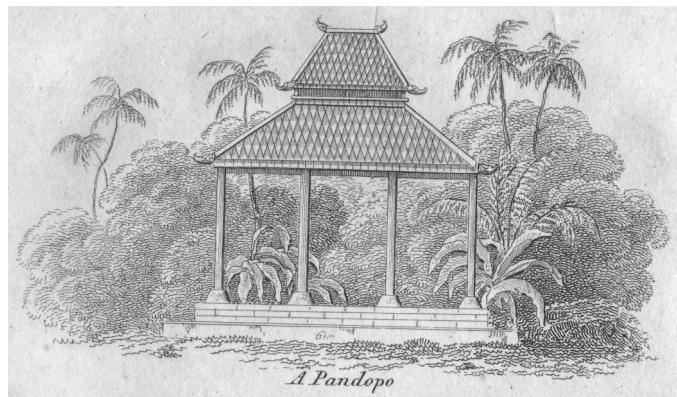
As they carefully copied the music from Margaret Dryburgh or Norah Chambers' handwritten score, or as they practiced their parts alone or together in the woodshed near the kitchen with Norah

(Continued from page 16)

conducting, an indomitable will to survive grew among them. When one hears the present-day chorus sing in the movie ‘Song of Survival’, they convey the feeling of having conquered the odds. But while they were singing their music, they were still doing the conquering.

The sound the thirty or so women produced in 1943 was not as full as the chorus of today, nor were their high notes as jubilant and clear. Their phrasing was also not as modulated, or the crescendos and diminuendos as marked. Overall, the quality of their sound was more hushed, as if coming through a haze, in spite of the fact that they made the greatest effort to sustain the notes, as their strength would allow. Although they did use some syllables in singing the music, the ultimate effect was more of humming than pronouncing a particular syllable. In spite of the conditions under which they were singing, Norah Chambers never let a false note or muddled bar of music go by unnoticed. She would make them go back repeatedly until they got it right – true in pitch, harmony, and rhythm.

When one thinks back, they remember what a miracle of beauty and of hope each concert brought. At the first concert the



listeners felt disbelief to know such sounds could still be alive, especially as they heard the beginning distant chords of Dvorak’s “Largo”, so soft, almost unnoticeable, until the sound grew and almost overwhelmed them. Since their concerts were given in the open pendopo with only a palm-frond roof

(Continued on page 18)

needs will be put into proper perspective and you will be able to pray for yourself more effectively.

Miscellaneous observations on life

Love looks through a telescope, envy through a microscope.

John Billings

Experience is the one thing you can’t get for nothing. *Oscar Wilde*

We should all swap problems; everyone knows how to solve the other guy’s. *Anon*

The egotist is an ‘I’ specialist. *Anon*

You feel stuck with your debt if you can’t budge it. *Anon*

Bakers trade bread recipes on a knead-to-know basis. *Anon*

Age: the only thing that comes to us without effort. - *Anon*

If you will be cherished when you are old, be courteous while you are young. - *John Lyly*

Free

The best things in life are free: hugs, friends, smiles, kisses, family, love, sleep, laughter, and good memories
- *Women’s Own*



Summer Job

For her summer job, my 18-year-old daughter arranged interviews at several day-care centres. At one meeting, she sat down on one of the kiddie seats, no simple task for most people. The interview went well, and at the end, the day-care centre director asked the standard question, "Can you give me one good reason we should hire you?" "Because I fit in the chairs." She got the job.

Miniature Golf

It was at a miniature golf course on a brutally hot day when I saw a father with 3 kids. "Who's winning?" I asked cheerfully. "I am" said one "no, I am" said another. "No," the father said "their mother is!"

Canadian Summer

I asked my Canadian friend "Did you have a good Summer? He replied "Yes indeed, we had a great picnic that afternoon!"

(Continued from page 17)

overhead, their sound had an eerie quality that perhaps cannot ever be reproduced again.

There was much talent in the camp and by organising musical evenings, choral concerts and services, they were able for a time to forget the barbed wire, their constant hunger and sordid surroundings.

One of the prisoners wrote the following poem.

'In foreign land we lived interned,
The depths of bitterness we learned,
As days and weeks crept by.
Hunger, o'er crowding, sickness, pain
Humiliation, nervous strain,
Made life sheer misery.
A sudden thought the mind did cheer,
"Much music that Thou once did hear
Is stored in memory.
It lives forever. Bring it forth.
Use your instrument of work
Sing! Thou wilt happier be."
The admonition struck a spark
From souls till then both cold and dark,
The mind's ear heard again
Old songs of schooldays, college glees,
Ditties of home, gay comedies,
Anthems of nobler strain.
The airs to paper were transferred,
A search was made for many a word,
With harmonies we played.
A willing scribe the live long day
The part of printing press did play,
And scores for singers made.
Then music lovers formed a choir,
As music makers did aspire,
To concord of sweet sounds
As blended voices filled the air
The soul could soar to worlds more fair
Escape from prison bounds.'

Contributed by Erica Schotman Bonting

Holidays or Holy Days?

August is a month when many of us go on holiday. The balance of work, rest and play is a biblical one and at its heart lies the **Sabbath principle**.

God himself established this principle when He rested from His work on the 7th day and made it holy (Genesis 2:2). He set aside a special day for people to gather for celebration and worship. It also provides an opportunity for rest and refreshment, as a break from the routines of life. The Jewish Sabbath runs from sunset to sunset and so begins with food and sleep. However, Christians celebrate the Sabbath on the first day of the week. It is not so much about stopping at the end of a hard week's work, as recognising that the whole of life is sustained by God.

Sabbath is also an *attitude not just a single day! It invites us to take the principles of resting and celebration into everyday life. There are sabbatical seasons ie periods of extended rest eg holidays or carrier breaks, which aim to positively renew us. Each day we can make Sabbath moments, when we try to be still and appreciate the day. It's a great way of using idle moments eg waiting in traffic! Developing these attitudes will increase our appreciation of God and his world!*

Two men challenged each other to a wood-chopping contest. One worked hard all day, stopping only for a brief lunch break. The other took time over lunch and several other breaks. At the end of the day, the man who had worked straight through was annoyed to find that the other had chopped substantially more wood than himself. The winner simply said, 'Didn't you notice? Every time I sat down to rest, I was sharpening my axe!'



JUST THINK--

Worry is like a rocking chair; it will give you something to do, but it won't get you anywhere. - Anon

If you can't shine, at least twinkle! - Alistair Begg

Could have been worse

A very long train with two engines was making its way across America. While crossing the Western mountains, one of the engines broke down. Slowly, the train chugged on. Farther along, the other engine broke down, and the train shuddered to a halt in the middle of nowhere. Not to be discouraged, the train driver announced:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I have good news and bad news.

The bad news is that both engines have failed, and we will be stuck here for a couple of days until the additional engines arrive.

The good news is that you didn't take this trip in a plane."

True Story

My father had a medical condition that meant regular visits to hospital. The local funeral director was a family friend, and had been very helpful giving dad lifts to and from the hospital. On one occasion, a few hours before he was due to come

(Continued on page 20)

(Continued from page 19)

home, the ward sister approached my father with a grin. "Your wife is on the phone," she said; "She wants to know what time you will be ready for the undertaker to collect you?"

Who's in charge
A child was asked why no man can serve two masters.
He promptly replied: "Because you are not allowed to have two wives."

Yum yum
A notice outside Chichester Cathedral advertised lunchtime concerts with the encouragement that: "Sandwiches may be eaten."
Someone had scribbled underneath: "So if you are a sandwich, don't come!"

Hereafter
A Vicar was talking to people after a service, when he said, "I spend a lot of time these days thinking about The Hereafter." I go into a room, or upstairs, and wonder what am I here after? "

The story behind the HYMN: Now Thank We All Our God

The first verse of which is as follows:

Now thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

Martin Rinkart

The joy and serenity of this hymn are staggering, when you learn the circumstances in which it was written. Martin Rinkart was a pastor at Eilenberg, Saxony, during the terrible Thirty Years' War (1618-1648).

As a walled city, Eilenberg offered some protection to the inhabitants. No wonder that political and military refugees of all sorts poured into the city, making it dangerously overcrowded. Soon the water supply was fouled, the sanitation overwhelmed, and the food ran out – leaving people famished and diseased.

In 1637 a terrible pestilence swept through the city, killing some 8,000 people, including Rinkart's beloved wife. By that time Rinkart was the only minister left in Eilenberg, because the others had either died or fled for their lives. Rinkart alone conducted the burial services for 4480 people, sometimes taking as many as 40 to 50 funerals a day!

Eilenberg was besieged and overrun three times – once by the Austrian army and twice by the Swedes. When a Swedish general demanded the town pay him 30,000 thalers. Martin Rinkart pleaded that the impoverished city could never meet such a levy, but the general scorned him. At that, Rinkart turned to his companions and said: 'Come, my children, we can find no mercy with man; let us take refuge with God.' On his knees there and then, Rinkart led his friends in a fervent prayer and in the singing of a hymn. The Swedish commander was so moved that he decided that the levy be not 30,000 thalers, but instead 1,350 thalers.

Somehow, out of the hell of the Thirty Years War came this lovely hymn of peace and total trust in God. Martin Rinkart had had to dig deep into his faith to survive, and the result was utter, serene dependence on God – despite chaos and destruction all around.



GRANDPARENTS

July 26th is the feast day of St Joachim and St Ann – and you are probably asking, who are they? Legend says that these are the names of Jesus' grandparents, his mother's father and mother. If these are their real names or not it doesn't matter: what does matter is that Mary's parents brought her up to be a very special person; someone who was calm in a crisis and loved her family. And this comes from being part of a close-knit, loving family.



July 26th is the 'feast of grandparents'. It reminds all grandparents of their responsibility for generations to come; to make family traditions and history live.

But the feast has a meaning for the younger family members as well. It reminds younger people that older people's wealth of experience is to be celebrated and appreciated. And we do, don't we?

IT'S ALL RELATIVE

All these people in the Bible are related. Do you know how? Answers at the bottom of the page.

1. Mary and Martha (Luke, chapter 10)
2. Saul and Jonathon (1 Samuel, chapter 14)
3. Naomi and Ruth (Ruth, chapter 1)
4. Lois, Eunice and Timothy (2 Timothy, chapter 1)
5. Joseph and Benjamin (Genesis, chapter 42)
6. Aquila and Priscilla (Acts, chapter 18)
7. Simon Peter and Andrew (Mathew, chapter 4)



Why should Elijah's parents be remembered by all business people?

Because they made a prophet.

How long did Cain hate his brother?

As long as he was Abel.

Answers: 1.sisters 2.father and son
3.mother-in-law and daughter-in-law
4. grandmother, mother and son
5.brothers 6.husband and wife
7.brothers

Poetry and Prose

John William Streets, who is better known as Will Streets, was born on the 24 March 1886, one of twelve children.

Although academically gifted, Will left school at fourteen to work as a miner. He continued to educate himself in what spare time he had.

At the outbreak of war, Will joined the Sheffield City Battalion. Between 1915 through to early 1916, he served with the battalion in Egypt, guarding the Suez Canal. The battalion was then transferred to the Western Front.

On the 1 July 1916, Will Streets, by now a sergeant, moved up into the assembly trenches on the Somme battlefield. The attack was launched at 07:30 in the morning.

Wounded, Will made his way back to the British lines for treatment. He then went back into the field to aid a wounded comrade and vanished.

Will's body was found and identified 10 months later. His poems were published posthumously in a book titled *The Undying Splendour*

A Soldier's Cemetery

*Behind that long and lonely trench'd line
To which men come and go, where brave men die,
There is a yet unmarked and unknown shrine,
A broken plot, a soldier's cemetery.*

*There lie the flower of youth, the men who scorn'd
To live (so died) when languished Liberty:
Across their graves flowerless and unadorned
Still scream the shells of each artillery.*

*When war shall cease this lonely unknown spot
Of many a pilgrimage will be the end,
And flowers will shine in this now barren plot
And fame upon it through the years descend:
But many a heart upon each simple cross
Will hang the grief, the memory of its loss.*

By John William Streets
1886 - 1916



To mark the Centenary of the Battle of the Somme, a national commemorative event will be held at 12:00 (11:00 GMT) at the Commonwealth War Graves Commission Thiepval Memorial in Northern France.

Mission Statement

Founded in 1979, the Anglican Church Twente belongs to the Church of England's Diocese in Europe. The Church of England forms a part of the worldwide Anglican Communion of more than 80 million people

The Anglican Church Twente, based at St Mary's Chapel, Welandam provides a Christian ministry in the East Netherlands. Most of the congregation live in the towns and villages of the East Netherlands and across the border in Germany. Some come from further afield.

The Anglican Church Twente holds a service every Sunday at 10:30 am in English. The church offers Holy Communion to all baptized Christians, Sunday School to nurture and educate children in the Christian faith, and a warm welcome to people of all nationalities.

The main aims of the Anglican Church Twente are to:

- † Offer Christian worship by the rites of the Church of England in the English language.
- † Provide pastoral care to all who are in need of such help.
- † Promote a lively fellowship among those who attend the services.
- † Support outreach in Christian ministry wherever there is a need.

Stewardship

We are a self-supporting church and raise all income from our giving and stewardship. As God has blessed us, we thank Him by giving accordingly.

A Prayer for St Mary's

*Almighty and everlasting God
Creator and ruler of all things in heaven and earth,
Hear our prayer for the St Mary's family.
Strengthen our faith,
Fashion our lives according to the example of your Son,
And grant that we may show the power of your love,
To all among whom we live.
Inspire us in our worship and witness,
Grant us all things necessary for our common life,
And bring us all to be of one heart and mind
Within your Holy Church
Through Jesus Christ our Lord,
Who lives and reigns with you in the Holy Spirit
One God, now and forever,
Amen.*



Views expressed in this magazine are those of authors and contributors and are not necessarily shared by the editor or church leadership.