

Services held every
Sunday morning
10:30 am

Volume 17 Issue 9 September 2021

Next issue: First Sunday October 2021

Chaplaincy Information	Inside Front Cover
August 2021	1
St Mary's Chapel News	2
St James the Least	4
A Word from Wales	4
Forthcoming Services	6 -7
Dear Johanna	8
Are clergy paid	9
Lessons from a Graveyard	10
Evening Walk	12

St Mary's Magazine



St Mary's Chapel,
Diepenheimseweg 102
7475 MN Markelo
www.anglicanchurchtwente.com



The Anglican Chaplaincy of Twente

DIOCESE IN EUROPE

THE CHURCH
OF ENGLAND





September 2021

Sunday 5th September is being designated Climate Sunday, ahead of the UN's climate change conference, COP26, in Glasgow during November. How should we approach the challenge of climate change?

We have damaged God's creation: God delights in His creation: 'God saw all that He had made, and it was very good.' (Genesis 1:31). However, we have damaged this world and impacted people, created in His image. The burning of oil or gas and cutting down forests is increasing the concentration of greenhouse gases like carbon dioxide that trap heat in the Earth's atmosphere. The global average temperature could increase by 1.5°C in 2030, resulting in significant damage to our planet. Already, increasing temperatures are melting ice caps, raising sea-levels, changing rainfall patterns and creating extreme climate events. It's the 70% of the world's poorest population who are being impacted most!

Hope is found in Jesus: He has an intimate knowledge of the workings of creation. 'For in Him all things were created: things in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or powers or rulers or authorities; all things have been created through him and for him. He is before all things, and in Him all things hold together.' (Colossians 1:16,17). Our hope for the future lies in what Jesus has done and continues to do in the world. He is the one who sustains creation and will bring everything to completion.

An invitation to respond: Simple everyday actions can help to sustain our planet, including recycling of waste, energy saving and changes in our lifestyle and diet to help the planet. We can fix our eyes on Jesus, as we pray for our world for our world leaders, gathering in Glasgow, asking that they may reach a good agreement for the future of our world.
Canon Paul Hardingham

St Mary's Chapel News



Forthcoming services

We were hoping that David Mumford would be with us from the second Sunday in September. Unfortunately, that has been delayed due to travel restrictions. The services on 19 and 25 September will be taken by the Revd Howie Adan.

Ecumenical service

As an advance notice, there will be an ecumenical service with other churches in Goor on 19 September. This will take place in the Hofkerk in Goor, and we will be involved. The theme will be on climate change and our role in caring for creation. More information will follow in the coming weeks.

Bring and share lunch

Today was the bring and share lunch and farewell to Brian. It was a lovely occasion. Thank you to everyone who attended and for the delicious food brought to share. It was good to be able to say farewell to Brian in person. There were also several special thank you speeches and presentations made by Hans and Simone. They were for all those who have been working hard to keep our chaplaincy going over the past months.

There were about 40 people last Sunday, this time gathered to say goodbye to Brian in person. The last time was only on the recording. We had a bring and share at the Hut, with all the summer tea tables and chairs out on Alja's side.

It was a rainy day, but we were granted some easing off the rain between 12 to 15 hours. The whole team that took care of St. Mary during the lockdown was spoken to and rewarded by the treasurer Hans [a complete surprise for the wardens and Lub.].

Simone did repeat the farewell speech for Brian that she held during the lockdown. Everybody was delighted to see Brian again; after such a long time. He looked rested and in excellent spirits when he came to the service that morning. We got a chance to admire the stained glass church he got presented in December, as well as the Albums, with all our good wishes for him printed in them.

All-in-all, this was our first Sunday with that amount of congregation present, and it was the best present for the wardens.

Summer Teas

Thank you to everyone who took part in the Summer Teas in July and August. They were a great success.

Hymns suggested for speeding drivers

An Anglican clergyman has suggested suitable hymns for drivers who have the urge to speed.

The Rev. Gerald Short, editor of The Vineyard, official organ of Natal Province, proposed:

At 75 miles an hour:
"Nearer, My God, to Thee."

At 85 miles an hour:
"When the Roll is Called up Yonder, I'll Be There."

At 95 miles an hour:
" Lord, I'm Coming Home"

According to figures recently published, South Africa has one of the highest highway accidents rates in the world.

African diet?

Little boy walking home after a lesson about Africa:
"Actually, locusts don't sound too bad compared to broccoli."

(Continued on page 5)

Castle Fair

The Castle fair will take place on 11 September. There is a list in the Hut where you can put down your name if you can help in setting up on the day before or helping on the day itself.



Magazine Payments

St. Mary's Magazine plays a valuable role in helping to keep the congregation informed on what is going on in their church and the chapel community. If you wish to receive a printed copy of the magazine, issued ten times a year, an annual donation of €15 will help to cover printing costs. If you cannot pick up your copy in the chapel and want to have it posted to you, we need to ask for an additional donation of €20 to cover postage.

Payments Due

With the start of the new year the call has to go out again for those people who receive a paper copy, to make their annual donation. During 2020, Lub Gringhuis took over the job of arranging the printing. With some skilful home printing and costing the magazine covered its costs. With Lub's skilled management and your prompt donations, the magazine will survive.

Intercessions

If you wish to have someone included in the intercessions, or who is in need of a pastoral visit, please contact one of the Churchwardens before the Service. Alternatively, if you want to have someone included in the intercessions you could contact the Intercessor via the Prayer Request Tool on the Chapel Website. The Wardens and the Intercessor will simultaneously receive your message via this tool. The link below will take you directly to the Prayer Request.

<http://anglicanchurchtwente.com/home/service%20%26%20readings/prayers%20requests.html>

(Continued from page 4)

Sign outside a shoe repair store

"We will heel you."

"We will save your sole."

"We will even dye for you."

Of Course

Madam, I'm Adam!"

"So I perceive," said Eve.

"With no navel or mother, You couldn't be other!"

Introductions?

When his eyes began to give him trouble, a Czech man went to an ophthalmologist in Prague.

The doctor showed the patient the eye chart, displaying the letters

CVKPNWXSCZ.

"Can you read that?"

the doctor asked.

"Can I read it?" the Czech replied, "I dated his sister!"

Bifocals

A preacher went into the pulpit one Sunday morning wearing a pair of new bifocals. The reading portion of the glasses improved his vision considerably, but the top portion of the glasses didn't work so well. In fact, he was experiencing dizziness every time he looked through them.

(Continued from page 5)

Finally, he apologised to the congregation. "I hope you will excuse my continually removing my glasses," he said. "You see, when I look down, I can see fine, but when I look at you, it makes me feel sick."

Grammatical sense

If people from Poland are called Poles, then why aren't people from Holland called Holes?

Croutons

Why do croutons come in airtight packages? Aren't they just stale bread to begin with?

Flying bishop

The new Bishop wanted a bird's eye view of his new diocese, so he had an idea. He rang his local airfield to charter a flight, and was told that a twin-engine plane would be waiting for him.

Arriving at the airfield, the bishop spotted a plane warming up outside a hangar.

(Continued on page 7)

The Revd Dr Gary Bowness continues his tongue-in-cheek letters from 'Uncle Eustace'

On the perils of taking a wedding

The Rectory
St James the Least of All

My dear Nephew Darren

As with many of your ideas, your intentions are admirable; it is just that they don't work.

So it was with the recent wedding in your church, where you allowed the happy but quite mad young couple to try and imitate the marriage of the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge. It was kind of them to want to celebrate Will and Kate's recent 10th wedding anniversary, but it did not seem to occur to anybody that your church, converted from a 1960s warehouse, is fractionally less impressive than Westminster Abbey. And I feel that a backdrop of a car park and canal make a poor substitute for the Houses of Parliament and the Thames. Finally, even 43 very enthusiastic young people can hardly pretend they are a congregation of several thousand.

However, I do applaud your decision to invite me to take it, in order to impart a degree of gravitas to the proceedings, though of course I would not presume to upstage the Archbishop of Canterbury. (Although were he to ask my advice on how to run the Anglican Church, I have several helpful suggestions to hand.) But even I struggled to keep things on a proper course when the bride, lacking a horse-drawn carriage, simply walked up the lane with her ancient pony. (Which then tried to bite me at the church door!)

Her arrival was greeted with music. I will pass no comment on this, as the Bible says we are to make a joyful noise, not necessarily music, unto the Lord. I am sure that drums and kazoos and guitars all have their place - somewhere or other.

It was a pity that the groom, unlike Prince William, had not thought to get to the church on time - or indeed, at all. It was fortunate that the bride's mother found him in that pub nearby, or really, we would have struggled to complete the wedding.

Your loving uncle,

Eustace



A Word from Wales

In July, I was invited to do a reading at St Deiniol's. Well, it turned out to be both the Old and the New Testament readings. The priest would then read the Psalm with the congregation before reading the Gospel.

Well, I have read many times at St Mary's Chapel, so I happily agreed. Come the day, as I walked up to the lectern, the sayings, "Bite off more than you can choose", and "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread", were two of the thoughts running through my mind as I stepped up behind the eagle on the lectern. A life-size eagle, I should mention. Looking up, I saw a vast church occupied by what looked like a bank robber's convention. My readings must have been acceptable because I was asked to read again on the last Sunday of August.

On Saturday night, our dog Abigail was unwell. By 02:00 in the morning, she was worse. We called our vets and were diverted to the emergency service. A veterinary nurse reassured us and told us to call back if she got worse. At 06:30, we phoned again to book her into the emergency hospital 12 miles away.

Once we were dressed and ready to go, I called the vicar. I told her that Abby was sick, and I was taking her to the hospital. I apologised for not being able to do the reading and asked if she could find a replacement. She reassured me that was no problem, and the important thing was to get my wife to the hospital.

I had forgotten we were still relatively new. The vicar had only met Mari and Abby once. I hastily explained that Abby was the dog and Mari was the wife. The vicar started to apologise and then got the giggles, very infectious giggles. Mari came into the living room to hurry up and found me, holding the phone and howling with laughter. It was probably inappropriate, but oh, that laugh did me a world of good.

We dropped Abby off at the hospital then returned home to sit by the phone. Happily, Abby responded to the treatment. On Monday, they were able to operate, and we collected her on Tuesday. That is two operations this year. I think we are going to have to take Abby to church next Sunday.



(Continued from page 6)

He jumped in, slammed the door shut, and shouted, "Let's go!"

At once the pilot taxied out, swung the plane into the wind and took off. Once in the air, the bishop spent several minutes enjoying the views, and looking for local landmarks.

Finally, he instructed the pilot, "Fly down the valley now and make low passes so I can take pictures of some of the best of the old parish churches."

"Why?" asked the pilot.

"Because I'm the new bishop," he replied happily, adjusting his camera, "and I want some good aerial views of my diocese."

The pilot was silent for a moment.

Finally he stammered, "So, what you're telling me, is, you're NOT my flight instructor?"

Listen

My three-year-old was saying his nightly prayers in a very low voice. "I can't hear you," I finally whispered.

(Continued on page 10)

Forthcoming Services

5 September 2021

10:30 Morning Prayer

Trinity 14

Officiant and Preacher

Ms Simone Yallop

Duty Warden

Jeanet Luiten

Intercessor:

Klaas Prins

Sidesperson/Reader

Readings

Patrick Saridjan

Isaiah. 35. 4-7a

Victor Pirenne

James 2. 1-10, 14-17

Gospel

Mark 7. 24-end

12 September 2021

10:30 Eucharist

Trinity 15

Celebrant and Preacher

Rev. David Mumford

Duty Warden

Klaas Prins

Intercessor:

Simone Yallop

Sidesperson/Reader

Readings

Frances Gothard

Isaiah. 50. 4-9a

Erica Schotman

James 3. 1-12

Gospel

Mark 8. 27-end

19 September 2021

10:30 Eucharist Service

Trinity 16

Celebrant and Preacher

Rev. David Mumford

Duty Warden

Jeanet Luiten

Intercessor:

Jeanet Luiten

Sidesperson/Reader

Readings

Elizabeth vd Heide

Jeremiah 11.18-20

Heleen Rauwerda

James 3. 13-, 4.3,7-8a

Gospel

Mark 9. 30-37

Forthcoming Services

26 September 2021

10:30 Eucharist

Dedication Sunday

Celebrant and Preacher

Rev. David Mumford.

Duty Warden
Klaas Prins

Intercessor:
Joyce Wigboldus

Sidesperson/Reader

Readings

Vivian Reinders

Genesis 28:11-18

Ann Powell

1 Peter 2:1-10

Gospel

John 10:22-29

3 October 2021

10:30 Eucharist

Trinity 18

Celebrant and Preacher

Rev. Howie Adan

Duty Warden
Jeanet Luiten

Intercessor:
Klaas Prins

Sidesperson/Reader

Readings

Linda ten Berge

Genesis. 2. 18-24

Jonathan de Groot

Hebrew. 1.1-4, 2. 5-12

Gospel

Mark 10. 2-16



(Continued from page 7)

He said firmly,
"Wasn't talking
to you."

Thoughts on modern living

Men don't want
to see what's on
television. They
want to see
WHAT ELSE is
on television.

Online meetings:

Not muting your
mic is the new
Reply To All.

Just so

Everyone's clear,
I'm going to put
my glasses on.

Why is it that

Everyone can
remember their
childhood phone
number, but
can't remember
the password
they set up
yesterday?

Long flights

Overall, chickens
have probably
flown further as
an airline meal
than they have
as a species.

Strange

The sentence,
'Are you as
bored as I am?',
can be read
backwards and
still make sense.

Him Harvest Hymn

It was our
Harvest Festival
Sunday. My
husband had cut

Dear Johanna,

How nice to hear from you that your children and grandchildren are doing so well. And also, thanks for your enthusiastic reaction to my last letter.

Does this mean you want me to go on with explaining how things are working during the service?

Well, in the last letter I told you what happens before the service starts. Now I am writing to tell you about the actual start of the ceremony.

The service begins with the entrance of the priest and his staff. They come from the door and walk slowly to the front of the church, starting with the cross-bearer. Mostly it is just a willing church member, so every Sunday, you see another person in front of the procession. Sometimes he (not very often, she) keeps the cross very high. Other times the cross is carried very low, and then I hold my breath because the lower end is then between his knees, and I fear that he will stumble over and fall flat on his nose. But luckily, such a terrible event has not happened up to now.

Clearly, the cross should be lifted high. Not only does that accommodate the handgrip on the shaft, but it is also the first line of the hymn:

"Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim".

My heart is always beginning to glow with warmth when I see that cross, and you know me, I am not really such a sugary sweet Christian. But this is one of the rare moments.

Behind the cross, walk the two candle bearers. You will see them again during the reading of the New Testament. They flank the priest when they stand on either side of the bible. Following them are the two wardens. Behind them, in larger churches, walk the choir. Still, since we have no choir, this impressive performance is not available. The churchgoers in our parish are living too far away for choir rehearsals. Then follows our Lay Minister carrying the Holy Book and at the very back, walks the priest. After a bow before the altar, everyone takes their place. During all this pomp, the congregation sings the first hymn.

This whole performance very often reminds me how in past ages the kings always entered last after all the court already had arrived, so they all could admire and applaud the most important person. I don't think the priests in our church ever had the feeling they were that important. But to be honest, they are mediators between God and the people, which is crucial. I don't know for how much longer the Corona regulations have to be observed in our church. But for now, this

(Continued on page 11)

(Continued from page 10)

beautiful ceremony is curtailed to a nearly sneaky entrance. Now the priest and the Lay Minister merely enter through a side door. So that when you lift your eyes from the hymn book, they have suddenly appeared at the altar.

Priests now open the service with a personal welcome greeting or a dedication. However, some priests think it necessary to give a kind of mini sermon. By the time the priests stop speaking, I have already forgotten what it was about, and I find myself feeling guilty. But not for long! After the official greeting, which you will find on your service sheet, we say the confessional. Here we ask for forgiveness of our sins, whatever they may be. This is, for me, a profoundly spiritual moment: It makes me feel as if I just had a mental shower and all my known and unknown sins are rinsed away. After this part of the service, we sing the Gloria, which comes right from the bottom of my heart.

Now about kneeling or making a cross: There is no obligation to do so. Nobody will think it strange if you don't do it because there are no rules. But staying upright on your feet while everyone else is seated is perhaps not a good idea: I advise you, in this case, to follow the crowd.

Dear Johanna, I will write more about our service in my following letter. I am happy you are still looking forward to this event, even if it takes a little longer before you can come. A hug for you and your husband.

Your friend

Erica

©Erica Schotman Bonting

Are clergy paid enough?

Clergy are getting enough money, and their pay will stay at its current level. That is the conclusion of a review of the remuneration package for stipendiary clergy officeholders in parochial ministry.

But the review did call for targeted support for a minority of clergy who face hardship. And the review acknowledges that the "pandemic has brought additional challenges to affordability."

The review was requested by the House of Clergy in 2018, as there had been no review of the clergy package, which currently equates on average to £50,000, since 2001.

©Parish Pump

(Continued from page 10)

his ear while shaving. We arrived at the church just in time to sing: 'First the blade and then the ear'.

School preference

A little girl had been to Sunday School for the first time and was asked by her mother how it compared with her new primary school. "Oh, I like it much better," she said. "There are no exams there, you go only once a week for an hour, and at the end you go to heaven instead of high school."

Excuse me!

From a church report on renovations at a Youth Centre in Northants: 'The lift and the new windows are installed and the non-alcoholic bar is already plastered.'

Gym?

Before setting off on a business trip to Birmingham, I called the hotel where I'd be staying to see if they had a gym.

(Continued from page 11)

The hotel receptionist's sigh had a tinge of exasperation in it when she answered.

"We have over 100 guests at this facility," she said. "Does this 'Jim' have a last name?"

With 'Back to Church Sunday' this month in mind..

Local churches are to be thought of not as churches of individuals, but, primarily, churches of families.

- Paul Helm

There is no place for any loose stone in God's edifice.

- Joseph Hall

The Lord God hath given us three principal signs and marks by which we may know this His Church, that is to say, the Word, the sacraments and discipline. - John Hooper

A church is a hospital for sinners, not a museum for saints.

Learning lessons from a graveyard

If you're looking for a quiet oasis away from the bustle and busyness of everyday life, there's a place where nature, heritage and the life histories of hundreds of local people are on peaceful display.

Take a walk in your local cemetery.

The chances are it's a place where nature abounds, where socially-distant peace can be found, and you can meditate on the deeper issues of life.

It's true that graveyards seldom feature in most people's favourite places to visit. Many find them morbid, reminding them of their own mortality.

Or they can prompt memories of loved ones no longer with us, and the sadness overcomes the happy memories of the life shared together. Others simply rush past cemeteries or graveyards, without even noticing that they are there.

But walk among the gravestones, read the inscriptions and you find the stories of people's lives.

Samuel Ryder, the Hertfordshire seed merchant who devised the United States v Europe Ryder Cup golf tournament, is buried in the cemetery opposite the church where I minister. When I visited recently, someone had left golf balls on his grave.

In the same cemetery, there are more than 200 plain white graves of local and Commonwealth service people who died during the two world wars, and a memorial to the many local soldiers who died in the First World War.

To wander around any cemetery or graveyard is to enter into the lives of generations of families. To see the grave of the still-born baby close to the child who died in infancy, both near to the grandmother who died in her nineties. The husband and wife who died within months of each other, are alongside the wife who outlived her spouse by decades.

I'm always struck by how people are described. Most are defined by their family relationships - beloved grandfather, grandmother, father, mother, wife, husband, son or daughter.

Others are described by their roles in life - actress, golf professional or for the war graves, by their ranks. How long, I wonder, had the young men and women been in uniform before meeting their deaths - and being remembered ever after as soldiers? In some cases, it may have been just a few months.

(Continued on page 13)

(Continued on page 13)

(Continued from page 12)

What, I find myself asking, would I like to have written on my gravestone? How would each of us like to be remembered? How can long lives be summed up in the few words you can fit on a gravestone?

And what is it that we are doing in life that will be of lasting value? Cemeteries are places that can make you consider your own life and think about what is important in it.

Many Christian funerals begin with the words of Jesus Christ,

'I am the resurrection and the life.

Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.'

It is a promise I hold to as I walk the paths around the graves.

By the Revd. Peter Crumpler, a Church of England priest in St Albans, Herts, and a former communications director for the C of E.



...er Vicar, it's about that flower Mrs Brindle's brought back from her foreign holiday...

(Continued from page 12)

A cold church, like cold butter, never spreads well.

I believe in loyalty to the local church. I don't believe in that view of the invisible church that makes you invisible at church!

- Vance Havner

Never futile is the work of the church, for it is a product not of the mind of man but of the sovereign grace of God. - William Hendriksen

The church is the only society in the world that never loses any of its members, even by death.

Miscellaneous musings on daily life...

The most effective way to remember your wife's birthday is to forget it once...

Kind:

Someone who could tell you all about his operation - but doesn't.

Government expert:
One who complicates simple things.

Our eyes are placed in front because it is more important to look ahead than to look back.

Evening Walk

Wanna go for a walk?
The words stun his eyes in
disbelief.
His tail stops wagging
momentarily,
then lets go in a spasm of joy.
I reach for the leash.
His face lights up,
his mouth opens wide,
his little body wiggles.

Walking outside,
he can hardly wait,
he runs - why walk?
He bounds across the street,
jerking me every which way.
He is familiar with this place.
He knows the good grass
from the bad.
He knows how they
kick a ball back and forth
here
along the fresh white lines.

Running along, now he is
lagging,
and I am leading.
With his powerful nose
he sniffs everything:
a tree,
a twig,
a clump of mud.
These little things seem
like treasures to him.

Stop, go
Stop, go.
Stopping to soak it all in.
Cool evening air kicks in
as it drifts from the west
and flows through my hair.
He now notices the wind too,
his ears flapping in the wind,
his nose pointed toward the
clouds.

Along the water,
he chases birds
prancing through the sand,
reminding me of a young
spunky child
running and playing.
A sudden burst of
smoky barbecue scent
rides the wind
as it fills the air
and our noses.

He stands erect,
observing
everything about outside
as if savouring and keeping it
to enjoy as a memory.

Homeward bound,
we take no detours,
no stops.

He knows our final
destination.
He anxiously trots to
our doorstep.

The door opens,
he steps inside
and is fast asleep
within minutes.

Lost in dreams,
he keeps a smile
on his face
reliving his evening walk.

© Alyssa Royce



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, Weldam 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.*

