

**Isles of Scilly**



**Methodist Church Circuit**

**IN TOUCH**

*February/March 2018*

**Chairman of the District**

Revd. Stephen Wild M.A.

**Superintendent Minister:**

Revd. Jane Willcock B.Ed. 422406

**Local Preachers:**

Mr. Len Michell 422409

Mr. Gordon Bird 422550

Mr. C. Savill 423563

**Circuit Stewards:**

Mrs. Christine Savill 423563

Mr. Mervyn Bird 423117

Mrs. Beryl Read 422977

Mr. Len Michell 422409

**Circuit Treasurer:** Mr. Christopher Savill 423563

**Gift Aid Secretary:** Mrs. Stephanie Bird 423117

**Circuit Meeting Secretary:** Mrs. Heather Terry 422329

**Church Stewards:**

St. Mary's: Mrs. Claire Jenkins Mrs. June Lethbridge

Mr. Philip Lethbridge Mrs. Leigh Kendrick

Mrs. Sue Williams

St. Martin's: Mrs. Barbara Jones

**St. Mary's:**

**Treasurer:** Mrs. Sue Williams 422605

**Church Council Secretary:** Mrs. Beryl Read 422977

**Hall Booking Secretary:** Mrs. Anne Gurr 422224

**Organist:** Mr. Len Michell 422409

**Deputy Organist:** Mr. Philip Lethbridge 422404

**St. Martin's:**

**Church Council Secretary:** Mrs. Jackie Perkins 422814

**Church Treasurer:** Mr. Alan Terry 422329

**Connexional Link Person:** Mrs. Beryl Read 422977

Dear Friends,

As I write this we are coming to the end of the season marking the Epiphany. Christmas is over and, in just a few weeks, it will be Lent and Easter and so the seasons roll forward. There is a comfort and predictability in the Church year which gives us "hooks" to hang on to - this is what we do on Christmas Day; this is what we do on Shrove Tuesday; this is what we do on Easter Day; but the reason for these dates isn't so that we can have holidays (good as they are), or eat special food (pleasant as that is), nor are they there to give some kind of shape to the year. Like so many other 'special' days, like birthdays for example, they help us to mark, to remember, past events which are significant.

This week I'm going into the senior part of the Five Islands School to take assembly. I've been asked to say something of The Holocaust as that memorial date is the 27<sup>th</sup> of this month. An event which none of us, particularly our young people, can "remember," but which people all over the world will be asked to think about and it made me think and wonder just what does it mean to commemorate any of these events - good or bad? And, I believe, there is no real meaning at all unless, in some positive way, the events give purpose and influence into the future.

In the church, Christmas reminds us of God's gift to us in Jesus, but if we simply remember kindness and selfless present giving once a year then pack them away with the decorations it's of limited value.

Shrove Tuesday takes us into the history of the church when everyone finished the rich foods in their larder and entered the discipline of Lent. If that remains simply a history lesson which encourages us to give up chocolate or wine for a few weeks so we can lose weight it is also of limited value.

Easter reminds us of the overwhelming love of God seen in Jesus, in His life, death and resurrection. Again, though, if it just gives us the excuse to buy a new hat(!), do the spring cleaning and eat

the chocolate we didn't have in Lent, it's once again limited in value.

In the wider context of remembering events such as the Holocaust, if all we do is shake our heads and feel outraged, the true potential, the meaning to memory, is lost. It only becomes valuable when it changes our behaviour into the future, when we determine that we will work to prevent evil happening and when we use the role models of goodness to guide our behaviour and characters. In a letter to one of the very first groups of Christians ever to meet the writer says, 'remember those who went before you and learn how they behaved, even when life was very difficult, and copy them.' (Heb.12 v1 & 2 and 13 v1 - 3 and 5 & 6).

So, as the year rolls on and you remember the past with gratitude, look ahead and face the future with courage and faith in the God of love who makes all things new.

With love and prayers,

Jane.

*The following passage is taken from a word of wisdom and encouragement from God given to Dean Watson and shared at the 9.15 a.m. service:-*

My children you often pray for more of my power and you seek more of my anointing. I see your desire, see your heart and it is good to seek such. But your asking is wrong in that you already have all of my power. My anointing is already in you in all of its fullness. It isn't a force or a thing like water from a tap or electricity from a socket that must be turned on. It cannot be measured as in a jug. For my anointing is a person - it is my Spirit.

So, my children, don't seek my power but my Spirit. Seek to know Him; seek to obey Him; seek His fruit and His gifts. Earnestly seek His spiritual gifts, but most of all His fellowship.

You are his representatives. As I sent Him, He has sent you. As I was with Him, I am with you by my Spirit.

The Spirit of the Lord is upon you because I have anointed you to preach good news to the poor. I have sent you to proclaim freedom to the prisoners and recovery of sight to the blind; to release the oppressed; to proclaim the time of my favour.

Don't be like those who said 'I cannot, for I am unqualified' for Moses, Gideon and Jeremiah all had their excuses at first. I have qualified you for I am with you by my Spirit.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

*I believe this message is important - it focuses our minds on the reality of the presence of the Holy Spirit and of the absolute necessity of our allowing Him to live in us and to work through us.*

*Jane.*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Faith is not a holy thing to keep for special days. It is something to be used, our hearts and hopes to raise. Something to be added to the joy and pain and strife - stirred into the mixture of the common stuff of life.

It's the secret yeast that makes the bread of life to rise, the power of God at work in us, the thing that glorifies - homely tasks and daily duties making dull lives glow. Without this leaven we are only lumps of human dough.

Do not keep religion in a nicely painted tin - marked FOR SUNDAYS ONLY. Tip it out and work it in... Work it into everything you think and do and say - Use it for all purposes and live it day by day.

*Patience Strong*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

## **News from St. Martin's**

Traditions, I believe are one on the aspects of Christmas which we all love and St. Martin's Chapel again held true to its tradition of holding/organising two very different occasions over the weekend before Christmas. Firstly on the Saturday afternoon we held the "Christmas Tree" party for the children of the Island, this involves games, a tea and a visit from Father Christmas and is a hectic and fun time. My favourite part of the afternoon is to see the youngsters (about 20) all sitting down to tea together with an age range of nine months to fourteen years. These children are very important to a small Island community. Heather has expertly organised and run the games since her return to St. Martin's in the early eighties but has now decided to relinquish that role so it is very appropriate to sincerely thank her for all that she has done over many years. I am sure we will be consulting her prior to next year's party! Donations were made at the party and £163.40p sent to Action for Children.

On the Sunday afternoon the Carol service was held, the Chapel was full and we all enjoyed singing the familiar carols and listening to the children and some only young at heart read the lessons. We were also pleased and privileged to have Rosie (flute) and Piran (saxophone) play for us. Jane and Perran conducted the service together and their warmth and personal touches added to the joy of the celebration. The collection from this service of £323.25p was sent to the Rohingya Crisis appeal. Following the service we all had a cup of tea, a mince pie and a time of fellowship together.

Christmas is now over but we give thanks and praise that the impact of Christ's humble birth - Emmanuel continues now and into eternity.

Valerie and Graham are currently in Australia with their son and family and we trust they are having an enjoyable time. Barbara has also been away for several weeks. We are pleased that Gladys and Daph are now out and about again after being unwell with one of the various bugs which have been doing the rounds.

Since January 1<sup>st</sup> St. Martin's has had an unusual visitor, a Snowy Owl has taken up temporary residence much to the excitement of the permanent residents! It is a handsome bird standing about two foot tall with a wing span of about five feet.

Finally may I wish all readers of In Touch God's blessing throughout 2018.

Christine Savill

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

### **Women's World Day of Prayer**

Further to the piece I included in the last edition of 'In Touch,' this is another notification about the 2018 Women's World Day of Prayer!

A planning meeting will be held in the Wesley Room at the Manse on **Friday February 16<sup>th</sup> at 2.00pm, and the worship itself will be on Friday March 2<sup>nd</sup> at 2.00pm in the Parish Church.**

Living in such a beautiful place, we can surely empathise with the ladies of Surinam when we follow their service, which is called "All God's Creation is Very Good."

Please come along to the planning meeting and/or worship if you are able. You will be most welcome.

Heather

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

With a few days annual leave left over at the end of the year, I decided to spend a few days at home in Scilly, to enjoy time with family and friends and to celebrate the birth of our Lord, Jesus Christ at St Mary's Methodist Church. For me, there is something extra special about celebrating Christmas in the place where I grew up. This year, the service also happened to fall on my birthday, though I never need much of an excuse to come home.

The journey home to Scilly this year was somewhat less eventful than what was nearly my "maiden flight". Fifty seven years ago on a foggy 17 December, my mother, June Lethbridge had to be airlifted to the mainland with my father, Richard Lethbridge because one stubborn baby (yours truly) decided she wasn't going to arrive quietly. Island GP, Dr Bell, was also in attendance. No Rescue 924 in those days; oh no, it was like flying with Biggles and I was almost delivered on a De Havilland Rapide. I recall my Dad telling me that a patch of fog cleared so the pilot could just see the runway at Land's End, enabling him to land us all safely. Living up to the contrary side of my name, things settled down quite quickly after that and I was eventually delivered without ceremony at Redruth Maternity Home (but the idea of nearly being born on a Rapide is so much more interesting)!

However, the drama didn't quite end there as the fog clamped down and our GP was stuck on the mainland. Unfortunately, a local gentleman fell ill and the islands' lifeboat was hastily dispatched to bring Dr. Bell back to St Mary's to perform a quick appendectomy. My one dubious claim to fame is that the story ended up in print – in the News of the World, no less. So there we are.

On a more reflective note, watching the Nativity being played out so beautifully at the Christmas Carol Service reminded me of another journey, some 2000 years ago, though much longer and far more dangerous. That journey also ended with a baby being born, not in a nice, clean, warm NHS Maternity Home, but in a stable, surrounded by animals. However, this was a very special baby and one whose birth we celebrate each Christmas – and whose life was given for us all. God bless you all in the coming year.

*Mary (Lethbridge) Anderson - Scillonian exiled in Plymouth*

On 17<sup>th</sup> December the Walking Nativity was a great success with members of the public joining in parts of the route through the town.

The many (children) shepherds were a joy and baby Nancy made a lovely 'Jesus' in her first stage role.

As the Nativity group joined the Candlelight Carol Service in the Chapel the Christmas story was brought to life.

Grateful thanks to Jacky Pritchard and Pam Manning for their work and dedication in recruiting and dressing the cast.

Well done to everyone who took part - you were amazing, especially the children.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

On Christmas morning we celebrated the birth of Jesus with a modern day party led by Revd. Jane, ably supported by John as entertainments manager, with Bella (4) and Alfie (2) joining in all the games and enjoying the balloons, poppers and crackers.

Central to all the fun was the Christmas message of hope. A very personal message to everyone, not just at Christmas but in our daily lives all through the year.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

On New Year's Eve the morning service took the form of "Songs of Praise" and several members of the congregation spoke of their thoughts and memories about why their particular choice of hymn was special to them.

It was a blessing to share with our fellow Christians in this way.

I have been asked to write something for the magazine, so here is this years experience of the Lethbridge Christmas. Mary came for a few days prior to Christmas because she had been missing our candle light service and she was also able to join us for some carol singing. She left on the Tuesday to prepare for Philip and me who should have been leaving the day after. The moment she left, the dreaded fog came down so we spent an 'enjoyable' day at the airport. Luckily, Thursday dawned bright and clear so we got off with no delay and travelled to Newquay. Our friends, Val and Brian, met us and drove us straight to Plymouth.

We attended two services at the Central Hall on Christmas Eve, one of which was their candlelight service. It didn't quite match ours but we still had a good sing!

On Christmas day we went to Plympton St. Maurice Anglican Church with my grandson, Richard, and his wife. That is where they were married in October. Richard 'wowed' all the old ladies with his bright green Christmas suit, adorned with stars, Father Christmases etcetera! It was even admired by the vicar who was proudly showing off his baby girl.

After the performance of opening the presents, Richard and Sinead left to cook their own Christmas dinner and Kathleen chose to do the same in her own new house, so there were only four of us for Mary to cook for and we all declared the turkey tastier than last year's.

We went to Kathleen's house for a meal on Boxing day, saw the film Paddington 2 on Wednesday and spent the rest of the week reading and watching T.V. because Mary went back to work, Michael went off to the North to watch Burnley and see his parents and Philip and I couldn't walk far on our 'dodgy' knees! We can recommend Paddington 2 - it was a real 'feel good' film.

Over the New Year, the remaining three of us sat down and watched ten hours of 'The Crown.' I had been given four DVDs of it for Christmas. Please feel free to borrow them.

Philip had to go to Truro to see his surgeon on the Thursday who was pleased with his progress. Mick was back home but developed a temperature so Mary ordered us to keep apart. This meant that we spent the day shouting up and down the stairs!

Our journey home held no hitches, thank goodness, but I was in a spot check for dangerous explosives. Obviously, old ladies make good terrorists!

It was good to get home after a nice quiet Christmas with the family.

*June*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

### **Kew and the Wild Boar**

St. Kew has nothing to do with gardens or the 'Q' of James Bond fame. This Kew was a girl who lived in Cornwall in the 5th century, and should be the patron saint of girls with difficult older brothers.

Kew's older brother was a hermit who felt his younger sister was not worthy to even visit his cell. But big brothers often underestimate their younger sisters, and he was no exception. One day Big Brother saw a wild boar charge out of the woods towards his sister. Kew spoke to it kindly in tones of such purity and sweetness that it immediately slowed down to a peaceful walk.

Big Brother was so shaken by this that he repented of his superior attitude. When he then bothered to spend time talking with young Kew, Big Brother discovered her nature to be of "rare virtue and holiness". Other people thought so too, and after her death they decided Kew had been a saint, and should have the Parish Church named after her. Perhaps the moral of all this is that if you want to win over a difficult older brother, you should first practise on wild boars.

## **I STAND AT THE DOOR**

**By Sam Shoemaker**

I stand by the door.

I neither go too far in, nor stay too far out.

The door is the most important door in the world -

It is the door through which men walk when they find God.

There is no use my going way inside and staying there,

When so many are still outside and they, as much as I,

Crave to know where the door is.

And all that so many ever find

Is only the wall where the door ought to be.

They creep along the wall like blind men,

With outstretched, groping hands,

Feeling for a door, knowing there must be a door,

Yet they never find it.

So I stand by the door.

The most tremendous thing in the world

Is for men to find that door - the door to God.

The most important thing that any man can do

Is to take hold of one of those blind, groping hands

And put it on the latch - the latch that only clicks

And opens to the man's own touch.

Men die outside the door, as starving beggars die

On cold nights in cruel cities in the dead of winter.

Die for want of what is within their grasp.

They live on the other side of it - live because they have not found it.

Nothing else matters compared to helping them find it,

And open it, and walk in, and find Him.

So I stand by the door.

Go in great saints; go all the way in -

Go way down into the cavernous cellars,

And way up into the spacious attics.

It is a vast, roomy house, this house where God is.

Go into the deepest of hidden casements,

Of withdrawal, of silence, of sainthood.

Some must inhabit those inner rooms  
And know the depths and heights of God,  
And call outside to the rest of us how wonderful it is.  
Sometimes I take a deeper look in.  
Sometimes venture in a little farther,  
But my place seems closer to the opening.  
So I stand by the door.

There is another reason why I stand there.  
Some people get part way in and become afraid  
Lest God and the zeal of His house devour them;  
For God is so very great and asks all of us.  
And these people feel a cosmic claustrophobia  
And want to get out. 'Let me out!' they cry.  
And the people way inside only terrify them more.  
Somebody must be by the door to tell them that they are spoiled.  
For the old life, they have seen too much:  
One taste of God and nothing but God will do any more.  
Somebody must be watching for the frightened  
Who seek to sneak out just where they came in,  
To tell them how much better it is inside.  
The people too far in do not see how near these are  
To leaving - preoccupied with the wonder of it all.  
Somebody must watch for those who have entered the door  
But would like to run away. So for them too,  
I stand by the door.

Where? Outside the door -  
Thousands of them. Millions of them.  
But - more important for me -  
One of them, two of them, ten of them.  
Whose hands I am intended to put on the latch.  
So I shall stand by the door and wait  
For those who seek it.

I had rather be a door-keeper  
So I standby the door.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

## **A Baby Changed Everything**

Out of the news comes the story of "Cherokee Sal," Indian wife of an owner of a mine in North West Canada. Days before she gave birth to her first child, her husband dies. Now in childbirth she dies too. The tough miners were dumbfounded. They laid the baby in a rough wooden box and they came one by one to stare at it. None of them had seen a baby in years.

Gun, picks, shovels, dynamite, rocks, these things they understood, but a baby!

The story goes that one of them rode into a nearby town and returned later with a cradle and all the thing a baby would need. Somehow the baby, fed by clumsy hands, clung sturdily to life.

But that clean cradle in the midst of all the dirt of that hut seemed wrong. They whitewashed the hut, hung curtains at the window. That one clean hut led to others being cleaned. The miners took a look at themselves. Decided they needed a clean up too. They became more considerate. Changed men.

The fact is that the baby changed everything. And so did the baby at Bethlehem. He is in the process of changing a world.

What happened that Christmas is so important that mankind has dated its calendar from that moment.

*Bible Link: Luke 2. 1-7*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

## **Out of the Mouths of Babes.....**

One Sunday after Church, a young boy announced to his mother, "Mum, I'm going to be a minister when I grow up."

"Great, what made you decide that?"

"Well," said the little boy, "I have to go to church anyway and I think it will be more fun to stand up and shout than to sit still and listen."

## What is the Bible?

The power of the Bible for people like us living in times like these is that it shows us what it looks like to resist what needs to be resisted and critique what needs to be critiqued while holding on to the conviction that there is a sacred mystery at the heart of being human.

Because that's the temptation, right?  
To become cynical, jaded, weary.

To see all the injustice and hypocrisy and abuse and exploitation and just want to give up.  
To see how the system is rigged, and check out.

And yet, there's this library of books, written thousands of years ago, that is unrelenting in its insistence that it matters how we respond to the world we find ourselves in.

It matters what we do.  
It matters what we believe.  
It matters how we think about our lives and the world around us.  
It matters how we treat each other.

How do you stand up against injustice and not lose hope?  
How do you live with less worry and more joy?  
How do you forgive someone who has wronged you?  
What do you do when the person in power doesn't have any integrity or moral compass?  
When do you take action and when do you trust that it's all going to work out?

What we see in the Bible is that we aren't alone in these questions - these are questions people have been wrestling with for thousands of years. And on page after page after page of their writings they never stop insisting that this struggle we call life isn't futile, hopeless or pointless. It's divine.

*Rob Bell.*

## Good News

We may look forward to receiving an invitation this Spring. A wedding? A Reunion? A Party?

Isaiah 55-v.1. is one of the great invitations in the Bible - "Come, all who are thirsty, come to the waters; and you who have no money, come, buy and eat! - without money and without price."

God gives this offer of inner nourishment, deep spiritual satisfaction and everlasting life to whoever will come. Come then, for we have a God who is more ready to give than we are to receive.

Jesus repeats the invitation in the last chapter of the Bible - see Revelations 22-v.17. "The Spirit and the bride say, "Come - and let the one who hears say, Come. Let the one who is thirsty come, let the one who desires take the free gift of the Water of life for - The Lord is near to all who call on Him, to all who call on Him in truth." Psalm 145-v.18.

*Pauline Jackson Cocking*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

## Out of the Mouths of Babes.....

A father was at the beach with his children when his 4-year-old son ran up to him, grabbed his hand and led him to the shore where a seagull lay dead in the sand.

"Daddy, what happened to him?" the son asked.

"He died and went to heaven," the dad replied.

The boy thought for a moment and then said, "Did God throw him back down?"

We are delighted to welcome back Revd. Brian and Mary Mavers to the islands during the period of Revd. Jane and John's sabbatical. They will be here from Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup> February until Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup> March and we look forward to worshipping with them during that time both on St. Mary's and St. Martin's.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

New notice boards have been made by Martin Parker and erected outside the Chapel, one by the front door and one at the side of the building. We are very grateful, indeed, for Martin's hard work and time taken in producing these very smart boards which are a great asset to the building. We would also like to thank David McBride for printing the inscription.

The boards have been given as a memorial to Joe and Flo Fairburn in recognition of their tireless work in the Chapel over many years.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

### **Gravestone Cleaning Project**

In 2017 a total of 24 gravestones, 4 plaques (including one on St. Martin's) and one wooden cross were cleaned, restored and re-lettered. A sum of £750.00 has been donated to the Chapel for this work.

There are eight gravestones still waiting to be tackled and work will resume as soon as the weather permits.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Like a mighty river flowing,  
Like a flower in beauty growing,  
Far beyond all human knowing  
Is the perfect peace of God.

Time management isn't just keeping busy - it's finding God's focus for you. The first step in managing time is acknowledging you have it. Yes - it's the same 24 hours in everyone's day. By using small bits of time faithfully, you can accomplish great things.

In Jesus' time, the Hebrews spent their evenings with rest, family fellowship, study and meditation in God's word. Jesus said, "Seek first God's kingdom and his righteousness" (*Matthew 6:33*). One way to do this is to devote the evening hours to reflection in Him to prepare yourself for the coming day. Sound impossible? It may be difficult, but you'll reap the benefits. Why not try doing this one evening a week to see what a difference it can make?

*Emilie Barnes*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

We often need to be reminded why Christ came and for whom. He came for the delinquent, the degenerate, the dispossessed, the riffraff, the hopeless, the ragtag and bobtail of humanity, the black sheep, the bad lot. He came to seek out these lost souls and put them into a right relationship with God, and the continuing of that work should be the prime function of His church. When a Church goes all out after saving souls it is a living, transforming dynamic power within society. When it ceases to save souls it becomes a mere institution.

*Patience Strong*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

### **Revd. Peter Bolt (Deceased)**

Joan Bolt and family would like to express their thanks for all the prayers and letters received from very dear Scilly friends.

"We have such happy memories of over 50 years holidays on Scilly." God bless you all.

Have you ever taken a “prayer walk”? You’ll love the results. Plan to take about 45 minutes. Start by having a 15 minute quiet time in God’s Word. Then begin your walk. Adore God and praise Him as you move along. If you spot someone, say a silent prayer for that person - asking God to bless his/her life. Take in the scenery around you. Enjoy the flowers, the grass, the animals. Praise God for the opportunities He gives you to reach out to others. Thank Him for His forgiveness, his faithfulness, the way He helps you when you’re tired and overwhelmed. Ask Him to bring to your heart the names on your prayer list ... and anyone else who could use special prayer at that time. I guarantee this won’t be your last “prayer walk.”

*Emilie Barnes*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

We pray for quiet Christians;  
For those whose names will never hit the headlines,  
Whose personalities are not dynamic  
And who know they may never set the world on fire;  
For Christians who faithfully serve in the background.  
May they know that nothing they do in His service is ever wasted  
and that its value is measured only by the love of Christ.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

We can go, because He came.  
We can be sent, because He goes with us.  
We can stand, because He is Lord.  
We can do all things in Christ  
Who gives us the strength.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

## Dates for your Diary

**Christian Aid Lunches** during Lent - 12 noon - 1.30 p.m.

14<sup>th</sup>, 21<sup>st</sup> and 28<sup>th</sup> February in the Church Hall  
7<sup>th</sup>, 14<sup>th</sup> and 21<sup>st</sup> March in the Chapel Hall

**Lent Study Course** on Friday evenings in the Chapel Hall  
at 7 p.m. on: 23<sup>rd</sup> February, 2<sup>nd</sup>, 9<sup>th</sup>, 16<sup>th</sup> & 23<sup>rd</sup> March

**Women's World Day of Prayer** 2<sup>nd</sup> March

**Good Friday – Walk of Witness** 30<sup>th</sup> March

**Easter Day** 1<sup>st</sup> April  
~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

## Giving

On St. Mary's the offerings in November amounted to **£577.00**  
and in December **£618.00**. Both figures include standing orders.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

## Action for Children

The Christmas Day offering for the above charity amounted to  
**£177.00**.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

## Out of the Mouths of Babes.....

Two little girls were chatting, "So, why don't you come to the same  
Sunday School as me?" said the first.

"Because I belong to a different abomination," replied the second.

## **Birthdays in February**

Keith Guy, Barbara James, Jacky Pritchard, Beryl Read,  
Emily Smith, Philip Roberts, Jake Sandford, Ryan Thomas.

## **Birthdays in March**

Lilly Didlick, Claire Jenkins, Alistair McNicol, Len Michell,  
Simon Morris, Val Parker, Margaret Smith, Heather Terry.

*Happy Birthday and every blessing on your special day!*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

## **Editorial Team**

Anne Gurr	<a href="mailto:e.anne.gurr@gmail.com">e.anne.gurr@gmail.com</a>
Barbara James	<a href="mailto:bjjethen@gmail.com">bjjethen@gmail.com</a>
Val Parker	<a href="mailto:martinandval.parker@gmail.com">martinandval.parker@gmail.com</a>

Thanks to [www.parishpump.co.uk](http://www.parishpump.co.uk) for the use of their material.

This is the Circuit magazine and it needs your contributions to make it informative and interesting. Please send news, notice of events with dates etc. and personal reflections to the editor by 15<sup>th</sup> of the month. Articles from our mainland readers are always welcome.

In Touch can be read on line. Just go to our Circuit website [www.scillymethodists.co.uk](http://www.scillymethodists.co.uk) and click on the link to the newsletter. Back numbers of In Touch can also be accessed. If you would prefer to read In Touch in this way, please, let us know and we can save the cost of a paper copy.

## PRAYER CHAIN

Please contact Revd. Jane Willcock (422406) who will pass on the prayer request to the first name in each of the groups.

**Meryn & Stephanie Bird**                      **423117**  
Sue Williams                                      422605

**Claire Jenkins**                                      **423546**  
Margaret Snowball                              422896  
Gordon Bird                                        422550  
Sonia Crompton                                 422854

**Barbara Hasler**                                      **422208**  
Len & Sylvia Michell                              422409  
Pamela Thomas                                 423115  
June Lethbridge                                 422404

**Beryl Read**    **422977**  
Gwen Clarkson                                    423106

*For the Prayer Chain to be effective it is essential that requests are forwarded to the person in the column beneath your name. If that person is not available, please, ring the next person on the list.*

*If anyone else would like to join in this special ministry, please, contact Revd. Jane Willcock on 422406.*

*We thank God that we can be channels of his grace.*

## **February Services**

### **St. Mary's**

4 <sup>th</sup>	1030	Revd. Jane Willcock – Sacrament
11 <sup>th</sup>	0915 1100	G. Bird Revd. Brian Mavers
18 <sup>th</sup>	0915 1100 1800	Revd. Brian Mavers L. Michell Revd. Brian Mavers
25 <sup>th</sup>	0915 1100	L. Michell M. Mavers

### **St. Martin's**

4 <sup>th</sup>	1400	Revd. Jane Willcock - Sacrament
11 <sup>th</sup>	1500	Revd. Brian Mavers United Service Parish Church
18 <sup>th</sup>	1100	B. Read
25 <sup>th</sup>	1100	C. Savill

### **Park House**

4 <sup>th</sup>	1600	Revd. Jane Willcock
-----------------	------	---------------------

## **March Services**

### **St. Mary's**

4 <sup>th</sup>	1030	Revd. Brian Mavers – Sacrament
11 <sup>th</sup>	1100	United Service at Parish Church Mothering Sunday - Archdeacon
18 <sup>th</sup>	0915 1100 1800	Revd. Brian Mavers G. Bird Revd. Brian Mavers
25 <sup>th</sup>	0915 1100	Revd. Jane Willcock Revd. Jane Willcock – Sacrament

### **St. Martin's**

4 <sup>th</sup>	1500	M. Mavers
11 <sup>th</sup>	1500	United Service at Chapel Mothering Sunday - Archdeacon
18 <sup>th</sup>	1100	M. Mavers
25 <sup>th</sup>	1500	Revd. Jane Willcock – Sacrament

### **Park House**

4 <sup>th</sup>	1600	Revd. Brian Mavers
-----------------	------	--------------------