

The Messenger

Summer 2020

Christ Church, Longridge "Living for
Christ at the heart of the community"

www.christchurchlongridge.org.uk

Meanderings from Karen Le Mouton

For a long time now, I have decided that there are no coincidences, just God-incidences! This has been reinforced to me yet again...

A question that has been asked by a lot of people throughout the pandemic is '*Where is God in all of this?*' I have been reflecting on where is God's reassurance and our hope for the future?

There have been numerous references on the Radio, TV programmes and news items that people have been finding a new solace in nature on their daily walks. It is very reassuring to find the signs of spring stretching out before us (especially in the beautiful weather we have been able to enjoy), creation continues, and the cycle of life goes on, and appears to be thriving. People are noticing the healing effects of being outside and noticing more of the simple beauty around them. For those self-isolating or shielding who are unable to go out, similar emotions can be evoked seeing indoor plants or spider webs glistening in the early morning dew around windows. Likewise, light rays breaking through dark areas, or sparkling on the surface of water, seeing 'rainbows' and teddy bears framed in windows, hearing and participating in Thursday clapping are all signs of reassurance and hope that we are all in this together, we are supporting one another. These are all God-incidences, and encounters with our living Lord.

Life before the coronavirus was lived very differently, and yet now, more people feel connected to others than before, albeit in different ways, appreciating our relationships and how important connections are between us. As this is a global pandemic, we are all part of a much bigger dimension, part of the global family. We have had to lift our eyes from our immediate situation to see the bigger global picture. These are all God-incidences or seeing the world with God's vision.

You can see why I call this 'meanderings'... but I will get to the heart of what I wanted to say!

Steve and I have been working in the garden trying to tame it after the neglect over the summer from moving in, and over the winter months.

We painted the fences and the next morning saw this beautiful silver trail a snail had left overnight on the dark oak painted fence! This is the beginning of another God-incidence.



During Lent and through the Easter period I have been using a book called *Wayfaring* by Margaret Silf for my devotions. She closes it with the image of ... you guessed it, a snail!! What she said sums up God's reassurance for me and my hope for the future (whatever that may look like). I'll briefly summarise the thoughts she writes (pages 208-209).

We are all snails crawling across the landscape of eternity on our own little pilgrimages of life. Heaven and earth may be coming together above our heads to change the entire destiny of humanity but all we can see is the tiny area around us. Next year we may see a fragment more, so we plough on stretching our little horns to pick up signals for the next few centimetres of our journey, discerning through prayer what it may mean for our lives. All we know and understand of God and the world are all packed up in our 'mobile homes', which we carry with us. Sometimes we may retreat into them for a time to refresh our inside knowledge of God.

As we move on, it is with the knowledge that our hearts are exploring more than our imagination can contain, but leaving perhaps a little silver trail behind us, where some of God's love has flowed out and touched the world and made it shine a bit – a signal that this short stretch of time and space we call our life is also being walked by Christ. That beautiful silver trail is evident in all the loving acts shining as a witness to God, who is the essence of pure love, evidenced by keyworkers and many others from all walks of life, even though they may not yet recognise God for themselves.

Where is God in all of this? Within us and right by our side with every step (or slither!) of our journey, bringing us hope and giving us reassurance.

A virtual 'Messenger'?

As we put the magazine together, we have no real idea of when and what the next steps in our 'Coronavirus lockdown' will be. All being well, we will get a magazine of sorts out in the middle of the month but some of the contents will have a rather 'virtual' nature as we don't know if the planned activities will happen at all or if they do, where and how so we'll put Diary Dates etc. but watch out for changes:-

May 31st Pentecost.

There was to have been a Circuit Pentecost Service at 4.00pm at Ingol. This may well become an on-line or Zoom service.

There was also to be a Churches Together in Longridge and District (CTLD) Pentecost Service at 6.30pm at St Wilfrid's. No replacement has yet been arranged.

July 9th Christ Church to run Market Café (if it reopens by then)

July 19th Circuit Farewell Service for Rev Katharine Bland

We would normally be joining with our CTLD partners to staff a tent in early June for Longridge Field Day and in early July for the Agricultural Show. It seems unlikely that these will happen.

We do not think we will be able to reopen Friday Coffee until the Autumn whatever the changes to the lockdown rules before then.

Everything else is subject to Governmental rules and local conditions.

The church in lockdown

As we all know our Chapel has been closed, like all other places of worship, almost since the last edition of the Messenger. However, we also know, that the church is not the building, but the people and it has become difficult to function as a church when we can't meet together. Minds were quickly put to how we could continue to worship. As many who are housebound will know, there are services each week on TV and Radio and these have been increased over the last few weeks. Some of these are very good but they are not personal in the way our own services are and you don't usually see or hear anyone you know. Locally the churches turned to the new social media and services popped up all over the place on-line, some are quite local to Preston and to Lancashire and some use technology such as Zoom which allows you to see the participants and lets you join in as well. However, without a computer and a broadband connection these are of no use. They also do not really link to Longridge and Grimsargh specifically.

As well as worship, the church has other functions, one of the most important being pastoral care. Again, new technology soon became part of the picture. Neither Karen nor the pastoral visitors could visit but Karen started emailing out her contact details and lots of information – no small task given the size of her other church at Bamber Bridge and the continuing work she needed to do with Cuerden School. She also posted out some information to those she couldn't contact this way. The Pastoral Visitors and others started phoning people on an occasional basis to see if they were all right. We soon hit other difficulties. One person in fragile health thought the calls were from someone trying to harass them by

inappropriate attempts at religious recruitment; others found talking about personal matters on the phone difficult and yet others didn't want to be a nuisance or a burden.

We tried to aid people who wanted a more local focus for their prayers by producing prayer topic sheets. Some of these were sent out by email and others were delivered by hand by John on his daily exercise run. After a couple of weeks, these became a bit repetitive so we came up with the idea of virtual prayer walks which could be used instead of or alongside the prayer topic sheets. If you have not been involved in these and would like to be, or have been involved and would rather not continue, the next article will give you more information and what to do.

What is a virtual prayer walk?

Prayer Walks are not a new idea. Some walks are more like marathons eg the Rev Stephen Poxon arranged a walk to visit all the nine churches in his North London Circuit over a period of several days. People can walk on their own or in a group stopping at specific points to pray. In Stephen's case to pray for each church as they visited it.

Back in 2008, a number of us from Christ Church met together in the afternoon of the first Sunday of the month outside the front door of the church and walked together following a predetermined route stopping to pray for the activities; businesses and people who lived and worked in that place or related to it eg on the Rec we prayed for the football club and the children who used the play park. We tried to cover even the tiniest streets in the town, going round a different section each month so the walks weren't particularly long. We never managed to cover all of the outlying areas or to get to Grimsargh. Longridge has changed a lot since then, but using the

original walks as a basis, we have rewritten the walks. They are short enough for some of those who want a walk for their daily exercise to try out but for most of us, it is a case of sitting down with the sheet and imagining ourselves in the various places and praying for the items suggested. We cannot include names for security reasons, but if you know someone who lives or works in the area, you can add them into your prayers. These are currently being produced on a weekly basis.

If you have not heard about the prayer lists and/or virtual walks and would like to receive them, please contact Carol on 01772 782829 or 07802700486 or carols@christchurchlongridge.org.uk or 20 Market Place PR3 3RR. Please say how you would like to receive the sheets either by email (make sure you give us your email address!!!) or directly by post or hand delivery (please make sure you give us your address).

If you have been receiving the sheets and don't want any more or have been receiving service booklets from Karen and would like to stop them, again please let Carol know as above.

A Good News Story

Some of you may know that Carol Spencer has an adopted sister, Janice. Originally from Barbados, having spent time in this country as a nurse she moved to the USA after she was married. Along with George her husband and Jason and Ian, their children, they settled in New York. Carol still keeps in touch with Janice almost every week, and recently received an email from her to say that Jason in his mid 40s, was in hospital with Covid19. After some weeks in hospital we are pleased to report that Jason is now back home, having recovered from the illness.

What's my story? – Howard

This is not the whole story – more of an anecdote.

The trigger for writing this was the card Karen sent round in March at the beginning of the lockdown. The text reminded me of some verses from Proverbs that were 'given' to me at a time of change and some uncertainty.

'Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge him and he will direct your path.' Proverbs 3 verses 5&6

I'm not sure what my colleague, Faith Wainwright, saw in me at that time, but these words have stayed with me for many years. The background to this was a meeting of our small workplace fellowship during my time working for Ove Arup in London. I had decided to leave, and to change my job from civil engineering to loss adjusting. Although this seemed to me to be an interesting and fairly logical step in the circumstances (a downturn in the construction industry in the late 1980's) it seemed to my colleagues to be quite a leap in the dark – or maybe a step of faith?? I had obviously thought about the move, but I don't recall much 'wrestling in prayer' about it. It just seemed to me that it was time for a change. It does remind me though of the important part that small fellowship groups have played in my 'spiritual development' both at the time and since.

Whilst I do remember these verses (which is in itself a rarity – I'm not very good at remembering quotes) I don't seem to do very well when it comes to applying them. I do still 'lean on my own understanding' far too much. Probably as a result of this my steps seem to take me through a lot of twists and turns. Maybe my path is a bit straighter than it otherwise would have been, but I have no idea where it will take me next.

But I travel in good company. --- Howard Roscoe.

Walk for February - The Conder Green Round

After a break of a few months, we are now back walking. This walk was chosen for its good, easy paths and, due to the awful weather recently, crossing fields was out of the question.

The start of the walk was at the Café 'd Lune, from where we followed the excellent path/cycleway along the old railway that used to connect Glasson Dock to Lancaster. Glasson Dock was completed in 1787 and at the time was the third port in the country after London and Bristol with global trade links and also had a dry-dock. In 1825, the dock was connected to the Lancaster Canal, linking it to Kendal and Preston.

Considering how awful the weather had been, our chosen day was absolutely beautiful, sunny with clear blue skies and a sprinkling of snow on the local fells and Lakeland hills. Eventually, we arrived at a critical junction and had to make a decision. Do we carry on to Lancaster and St Georges Quay, returning the same way, or continue to the canal and the round trip. We chose the latter and walked along the pleasant lanes through Aldcliffe and down to the Lancaster canal.

At the start of the canal sector, we met a walker coming the other way who informed us of the terrible state of the towpath in places. Wrong decision? However, we bravely headed south along this beautiful stretch of canal that passes through a deep cutting that avoids the need for locks and is quite stunning at any time of year. The state of the towpath was quite varied, but the best way to tackle the mud is to walk through the middle of the puddles where the surface is hard and not to go around them in squelchy mud.

Later the canal opened up to open countryside and we passed the start of a footpath, a short cut back to Conder Green, but it was decided that this would be too muddy, so we continued to the Glasson Link and our track back to Glasson. Here, our joint leader, Milo the dog, led the way. The final part of the walk was by road, past the Stork Hotel, which is thankfully undergoing repairs after the awful recent fire.

Now, it was back to a welcoming cup of coffee at the Café 'd Lune. But no! The café had just closed. The canal sector had taken longer than we thought. However, we had enjoyed a pleasant walk in brilliant weather. Good to be back.

Linda & Eddie Grange

Confined to Barracks

Anyone who has done military service will know this phrase. It is a form of punishment for those who don't toe the line or who can't be trusted not to let the side down if allowed to move freely around in society. There is a parallel with the current state of lockdown – we may feel it as a form of punishment even though it is designed to keep us and as many others as possible, safe. Once, in my early 20s, I confined myself to barracks, literally for a period of almost three months. I believed that God wanted me to work in the Far East as a Bible Translator. I spent four years doing a degree in South East Asian Studies in London and the next step was to do the first of two three-month courses on how to be a Bible translator. Unfortunately, these courses had to be paid for, as did my board and lodgings etc. I was one of those fortunate people who got a grant both for my University tuition and my living expenses. However the authorities thought my parents earned enough for me to receive less than what was called 'a full grant' and my parents didn't think they earned enough to give me anything towards my keep, so I scraped

through my four years on very little and definitely had nothing left to pay for this next course – nevertheless I applied and got a place. Just before the course was due to start and I was contemplating having to turn my place down, I received two cheques quite out of the blue. One of my University Lecturers sent me enough money to pay for the tuition fees and my board and lodgings for the full 3 months and someone else sent me enough money to buy a raincoat and wellingtons which, I had been told, I would need. This was amazing and I went off with great joy and no other money.

The venue for the course (in the 1960s) turned out to be an old Second World War army camp. The buildings were all wooden with corrugated iron roofs arranged around a barracks square – where later we could be seen walking round in single file making strange noises as we tried to get our tongues and tonsils round all the strange sounds which occur in one or another obscure language. We slept in dormitories on iron bedsteads with straw filled mattresses and a tubular steel and canvas chair each. Fortunately, I had my trunk which became my cupboard and a small table.

The lessons ran from 9am to 9pm each weekday and we had an exam every Saturday morning – but then we were free to do what we liked and not surprisingly, most people disappeared to enjoy the local area or even to take a quick visit home but just a handful of us stayed on camp. I lived nearly 300 miles away and anyway I had no money. So, there I was ‘confined to barracks’. I only left the site once --- to walk a considerable distance to a church. Otherwise, the few of us left organised our own services and Sunday School and relaxed in what turned out to be, beautiful weather. I enjoyed being confined to barracks then and am not finding it too irksome now. How wonderfully God provides if we only let Him.

Carol Spencer

Walk for March - Knott End-on-Sea

This walk is one of our old favourites, very pleasant and not too challenging. However, due to the legacy of the recent awful weather, we ended up undertaking a totally different walk altogether.

Meeting at the car-park/café, we all discussed the walk over a cup of coffee, as we do these days and we had noticed that the early part of the walk, along the line of the "Pilling Pig" railway was in a terrible state and should be avoided. Therefore, we started out along the sea wall, in beautiful weather, looking across to Fleetwood and noticing that the ferry wasn't running today and heading south along the river Wyre. After half a mile, we left the sea wall and crossed the golf course, emerging at Hackensall Hall and decision time. Here, we turned south, following the map and picked up the first of a series of good paths. The history of this area is strongly connected to brine extraction and the old brine wells were ahead of us. The presence of the salt here is the reason that the chemical industry developed across at Fleetwood.

Now it was time to turn east and head for Preesall along a never-ending farm road. After a while, I stopped a delivery van driver to discuss the route and he, a local man, insisted that we follow a splendid track through the farm ahead. "You will love it", he said. So, we followed his instructions and yes, it was scenic, but where did we end up? On the railway route that we had spent an hour trying to avoid! However, it was only for a short distance and we were soon on the main road in Preesall.

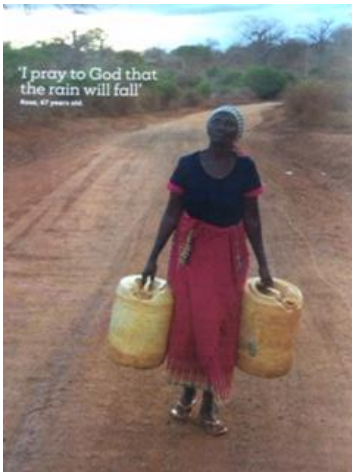
At this point we decided to abandon the second part of the walk and head to the sea wall. By now it was time for a late lunch and by chance we came to a beautiful, small memorial garden with seats. Ideal. After our break, we came to the sea wall, but all the access openings were sealed off to avoid flooding, so we had to walk along the footpath, but it was still very pleasant, looking across to the Lakes and Morecambe Bay. At the end of the adventure, we were back at the café and a rewarding brew.

This walk certainly wasn't the one that we planned, but it evolved and turned out to be quite enjoyable. Interestingly, it introduced us to the potential of the Wyre Way, a footpath that follows the River Wyre at the top of a high embankment. Could this be the way to future walks?

Linda & Eddie Grange

Water Walk for Christian Aid

This global pandemic has highlighted for us, in the western world, who are our key workers - those people who hold together the fabric of our society....doctors , nurses, teachers, cleaners , carers , shopkeepers.....and utility workers. We take for granted that the lights switch on at night and water flows from our taps.



However, for Rose Jonathan and her family in Kenya, climate change has brought drought. There has been no rain for 2 years and rivers are dry. There is no water for crops, so no food can grow.

Every day, Rose (67) walks for 6 hours to the nearest river to collect water. The local dam, just minutes away, has dried up because it's too shallow, so her community need a bigger dam to collect the rainwater, which is due this month.

To highlight the struggle of millions of people in Kenya like Rose, Clare Hyde and Kath Molyneux from St John's, Hurst Green, are walking 6 miles to the nearest town and back, carrying water containers, in a bid to raise money for Christian Aid.

This money could help Rose and her community prepare to capture water so not a single drop is wasted. With a dam full of water, Rose could grow vegetables for her family to eat and see her grandchildren live life to the full.



Donate now at caweek.org or justgiving.com/fundraising/water-walk
Your donation will help families facing poverty and injustice around the world.

What did you do in the middle of February?

It seems like a lifetime ago that I returned from Sierra Leone, but it was only the 26th February. I had intended having an evening together relating some of the stories and showing some of the images of our visit – how times have changed. Here is just a taster of what we might look forward to at some time in the future. We were able to spend time in worship in Kailahun with the people of the church. Among the gifts I took was the late Rev Enid Balson's Ordination Bible which now has pride of place on the lectern in the Methodist Church in Banyawalu, part of Kailahun. We were also able to take a set of communion glasses which means that the congregation of about 100 does not have to share the original 15 glasses!



Our visit coincided with the Graduation of 11 students from the Skills Training Centre. The day started at 5.30am when we helped to get the area ready for the ceremony. That included setting out benches, erecting shelters from the sun, decorating the area with flowers and constructing the 'top table' to

accommodate the dignitaries such as the Paramount Chief, the Town Chief, the Deputy Minister of Education and others. Meanwhile food was being cooked and speeches written. It all culminated in the Graduation which started with a parade through the town; followed by countless speeches; certificates being presented and food being consumed. By the end of the day we were ready for our beds!

We also spent time at Nixon Hospital and those non-medics among us helped sort out the storeroom. As well as finding evidence of wasp's nests and other creatures, we found a quantity of PPE left over from the Ebola epidemic back in 2014 (of course, I don't have to tell you what PPE stands for!). They were saving it for 'a rainy day'. Unfortunately, it had deteriorated in the heat and been got at by wasps and vermin, so we had to throw some of it away.

Thank you once again for the way you support our friends in Sierra Leone and I hope to tell you more about the visit soon.

John Spencer

Christian Aid week

We are missing so much because of the current lockdown. We are not able to mark the 75th Anniversary of VE Day as a church but hopefully, the numerous radio and television events will prove to be enough for most of us to feel at least a small part of this significant anniversary.

May 10th to 17th this year is/was Christian Aid Week. There is an article elsewhere about one way we can support this very important cause, but our usual activities are very much curtailed. There were a couple of Lent lunches before life was curtailed so some money from them will go but we cannot really have any more until next year. However, the Market Café and the traditional quiz will, we hope, be able to be fitted in once we find our 'new normal' and sometime, we trust, there will be another edition of music in the afternoon. Nevertheless, the poorest in our world are in even more dire need, so if you can do anything to help, please do.

caid.org.uk

Our sincerest condolences and ongoing prayers go to Anne Norcross and her family on the death of her brother Tony who never fully recovered from his recent heart operation.

We are also sad to report the recent death of Elizabeth Hodgkiss's brother Derek.

Comfort and Support

Many people will have been grateful for what the radio and television have been able to provide in terms of worship during lockdown. A good many will have been able to take advantage of the myriad of on-line resources both local and national but for those who have not been able to get the help they need, here are a few useful phone numbers:-

Free phone lines for prayers and news from the Methodist Church

Listen to a prayer 0808 2812514

Listen to news 0808 2812478

Content is updated every Thursday afternoon.

'HELP LONGRIDGE' available 7 days a week 8am to 9pm.

07552 680591 or helplongridge@gmail.com

LONGRIDGE FOOD BANK 07849 534431

REV KAREN LE MOUTON 01772 323818

Lockdown Walk for April

The lockdown due to the coronavirus has caused restrictions in everyone's life and we have all had to adapt in many ways whilst following the rules. As walkers, we are allowed one form of outside exercise per day plus a shop visit when necessary.

In our case, we have managed a short walk each day, picking routes away from populated areas where possible and maintaining the, "Two trolley distance", when conflict is encountered. The splendid weather that has accompanied the lockdown has been a particular blessing for weeks.

One day, we decided to do a longer walk and chose to do a trek to the Wetlands at Grimsargh from our home in Longridge. From our estate, we walked to the old railway and headed west towards Preston. Unfortunately, this track isn't an official footpath and all of the gates were closed, which caused some difficulty, but we managed. During this section, we both noticed how quiet it was; not a sound but for the odd bird. Then it came to us, the M6 motorway was effectively closed with very little traffic. How we must be so used to that constant background hum.

As we approached Grimsargh, we weren't sure where to leave the path, but we met a local couple who kindly pointed us in the right direction, across fields and up onto the banking of the reservoir. Here, we stopped to admire the view and watch the extensive birdlife to be found here. Very impressive!

Now, it was on to the main road and back to Longridge. We considered returning via Pinfold Lane, (Happy Alley), very popular with dog walkers and having a look at our own nature reserve but decided to leave this one for another day. When walking on the footpath, an unwritten rule has appeared, those walking against the traffic are the ones who go into the road when passing. Thank goodness for little traffic!

When we arrived in Longridge, we needed to buy some milk at the local shop. So, this adventure could be classed as a shopping trip, allowing a session of outdoor exercise to follow! Should I get the '55 Philips out and belt around a lap of the estate? Quite legit. Maybe not!

We are fortunate in living in a place like Longridge, being so close to beautiful countryside for our exercise. Let us hope that things can return to normal in the near future.

Linda & Eddie Grange

And the people stayed home. And read books, and listened, and rested, and exercised, and made art, and played games, and learned new ways of being, and were still. And listened more deeply. Some meditated, some prayed, some danced. Some met their shadows. And the people began to think differently.

And the people healed. And, in the absence of people living in ignorant, dangerous, mindless, and heartless ways, the earth began to heal.

And when the danger passed, and the people joined together again, they grieved their losses, and made new choices, and dreamed new images, and created new ways to live and heal the earth fully, as they had been healed.

Catherine "Kitty" O'Meara (2020)*

* probably

Leader in a Crisis

The Vicar of Dibley has topped a poll of the fictional clergy who would be most trusted to lead Great Britain through a crisis such as the coronavirus pandemic.

Of those British adults who picked from a list of tested Christian faith leaders from TV or film, almost two in five (37%) said they would most trust Geraldine Granger (played by Dawn French) – who returned to our screens last week – to provide moral or spiritual leadership to the nation.

Next in line was the only other female TV vicar included in the poll – Sister Evangelina (Pam Ferris) in Call the Midwife (15%), potentially demonstrating the unique role that female faith leaders play as trusted members of the community.

The top five also comprised Father Ted Crilly (Dermot Morgan) from sitcom Father Ted (15%), Rev Sidney Chambers (James Norton) from Grantchester (10%) and Rev Francis Seaton (Paul Chahidi) from This Country (6%).

Women who selected a Christian faith leader were more likely than men to say they would most trust Sister Evangelina (23% vs. 7%) and Rev Sidney Chambers (12% vs. 8%), while men who selected a Christian faith leader are more likely than women to say they would most trust Father Ted Crilly (23% vs. 8%), Father Michael Kerrigan (6% vs. 2%) and Rev Timothy Farthing (4% vs. 1%).

The poll was carried out for Christian Aid (by Savanta ComRes) ahead of Christian Aid Week (10-16 May) which this year will raise money for poor and marginalised communities who will be significantly impacted by the spread of coronavirus.

Geraldine Granger (Dawn French) - Vicar of Dibley	37%
Sister Evangelina (Pam Ferris) - Call the Midwife	15%
Father Ted Crilly (Dermot Morgan) - Father Ted	15%
Rev Sidney Chambers (James Norton) - Grantchester	10%
Rev Francis Seaton (Paul Chahidi) - This Country	6%
Father Michael Kerrigan (Sean Bean) - Broken	4%
Father Gerald (Rowan Atkinson) - Four Weddings and a Funeral	4%
'The Priest' (Andrew Scott) - Fleabag	4%
Rev Adam Smallbone (Tom Hollander) - Rev	3%
Rev Timothy Farthing (Frank Williams) - Dad's Army	3%

Church Flowers - Summer 2020

The flower rota, if flowers are required:

May 3 rd	Margery Cook	July 5 th	Margaret Mohyla
May 10 th	**Vacant**	July 12 th	Margery Cook
May 17 th	Hazel Scott	July 19 th	Sue Lawson
May 24 th	Sue Lawson	July 26 th	**Vacant**
May 31 st	**Vacant**	August 2 nd	Val Fletcher
June 7 th	Claire Tuffin	August 9 th	**Vacant**
June 14 th	Carol Rose	August 16 th	Margaret Mohyla
June 21 st	Mel Watson	August 23 rd	Jean Norman
June 28 th	Val Fletcher	August 30 th	Hazel Scott

Twitter:



[@cclongridge](https://twitter.com/cclongridge)



Christian Aid Quiz

We are having a Christian Aid Quiz on

Thursday 14th May. Starting at 7pm

Test your brains and support the most vulnerable people in the world
by making a donation to the work of Christian Aid.

www.justgiving.com/fundraising/Fulwood-Methodist-Church

Small prize for the winner

(with a break at 8pm to support the NHS)

Come and join us on **zoom**

Meeting ID: 862 648 0567

Password: 051420

Activities

SUNDAY

10.45am Morning Worship &
Junior Church

3.00pm Afternoon Worship*

*Normally 3rd Sunday at Plessington Court

6.30pm Evening Worship*

*As announced – please see notices

MONDAY

10.00am Craft Club*

*Term Time

7.00pm Monday Menu*

*1st Monday of month

WEDNESDAY

9.30am Christ Church Ramblers*

*As announced – please see notices

FRIDAY

7.45am CTL Morning Prayers*

*At St Wilfrid's in 2020

10.00am Coffee Morning

MINISTER: Rev Karen Le Mouton 01772 323818

(Church Secretary)	Mrs Mel Watson	01772 783581 or
(Senior Steward)	Mr John Spencer	01772 782829 or
(Pastoral Secretary)	Dr Carol Spencer	01772 782829

EDITOR: Robin Spencer
robspencer@gmx.co.uk