

Poetry and Prose

Christmas Post

Mildred went to the post office to buy stamps for her Christmas cards "What denomination do you want?" She was asked by Mr Everard "That's political correctness gone mad, Has it come to this?" said she "You'd better give me a book of Catholic And a book of C of E" Anon

Wonder

There is faint music in the night,
And pale wings fanned by silver flight;
A frosty hill with tender glow
Of countless stars that shine on snow.
A shelter from the winter storm,
A straw-lined manger, safe and warm,
And Mary crooning lullabies,
To hush her Baby's sleepy sighs.
Her eyes are rapt upon His Face,
Unheeded here is time and space;
Her heart filled with blinding joy,
For God's own Son--her little Boy!



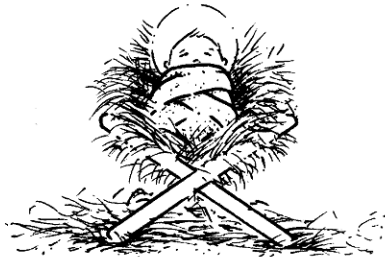
The Eve Of Christmas

*Two thousand years have almost gone by
Since Jesus was nailed on a cross to die
His teachings were done by words and deed
And thousand would listen, and thousands would heed.*

*The words of His wisdom, and that of God
As many miles on foot would he trod
Let Peace be on earth, would be His command,
And nothing less than this should we demand!
On the Eve of His birth let us all be blessed
And thank our God as we see the end of our quest.
Let us all stand together, as brother and friend
And pledge our love, and respect to a world without end.*

*Together we stand, in joy and in sorrow
and praise the birth of Jesus with the light of tomorrow*

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December
2008



January
2009

The Bishops Christmas Message 2008

St Luke tells us at the end of his story of the birth of Jesus at Bethlehem that his mother Mary 'kept all these things and pondered them in her heart.' (Luke 2.19) This is what as Christians we do year by year, as, in the familiar words of Bishop Phillips Brooks' much loved Christmas hymn, 'the dark night wakes, the Glory breaks, and Christmas comes once more.' The Greek word which St Luke uses to speak of Mary's deep and reflective meditation is *sumballo*, from which we get our word 'symbol'. Mary both keeps and holds on to the amazing and overwhelming reality of God's action and presence in and through her motherhood, and imaginatively reflects upon it, going deeper and deeper into the meaning of what this birth and this child, of which she is so intimately a part, is about. She 'ponders in her heart', and the heart in the Bible is not primarily the place of feeling, but of willing and of choosing. Her deep reflection is to shape her life, and brings her to the foot of the cross, and to be part of the worshipping and expectant community, as Luke tells us in Acts, awaiting the outpouring of the Spirit at Pentecost.

The angel had said to Mary in the moment of annunciation that 'the Holy Spirit will come upon you and the power of the Most High will overshadow you' and therefore the child she was to bear would be called 'the Son of God.' And so Mary became, in the words of another ancient Christian hymn, 'the gate of Heaven's High Lord, the door through which the Light has poured.' When Jacob in the ancient story in Genesis lay down in a desert place and dreamed of a ladder set between heaven and earth with the angels of God ascending and descending upon it, he woke up exclaiming, 'this is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven!' if this was true of the place of Jacob's dream, even more is it true of the Mother of the Lord and Christian devotion has not hesitated to speak of Mary as the temple of God, the ark of the covenant, and the gate of heaven.

Mary, the 'Christ-bearer' reflected deeply and imaginatively on what Jesus meant, and she has been seen as an image, a picture of the church, which likewise reflects on and lives out the meaning of the God who so comes among us. The great movements of renewal in Christian history have come about through a return to what the Scriptures tell us. We have to realise over and over again how great and

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Council Meeting
19 November 2008
Financial Report

Arthur Cass, the treasurer, reported on the chaplaincies finances. The Goodwill Will Offering appeal letters from the chaplain and the treasurer were due to go out on the following Sunday and a good response is

anticipated. Recipients of the letters are asked to reply by the 7 December. Arthur can then assess from the returns the anticipated income for next year and begin preparing the budget for the AGM.

The Annual General Meeting (AGM)
The council set the date of the AGM for the 19 April 2009, the Sunday after Easter. The budget is one of the items that has to be presented to the electors for approval at this meeting.

Current Business
Reports and feedback on recent services and events such as the Archdeaconery Synod and St Willibrord's Day were discussed.

A members and friends contact list is in preparation and it will be made available once completed.

A local contact scheme for the different areas is also under discussion on which more information will be given at a later date.

Future Dates	
7 December/Sunday	Date set for the return of the Good Will Offering pledges.
14 December/Sunday	Carol Service and Christmas Market
24 December/Wednesday	Christmas Eve Night Service 23:00
25 December/Thursday	Christmas Day Service 10:30 taken by the Revd. Dr. Bonting
3 to 5 April	Visit by the Bishop, the Right Reverend Dr Geoffrey Rowell, over the Palm Sunday weekend
19 April	AGM
Second half of June	Archdeaconry Choral Festival, likely in Arnhem

Hymns for the road

If you MUST speed on the road during this Christmas season, at least sing these hymns loudly as you go:

- at 70 kph....
"God Will Take Care of Me"
- at 90 kph....
"Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah"
- at 110 kph....
"Nearer My God to Thee"
- at 130 kph....
"Nearer Still Nearer"
- at 150 kph....
"This World is Not My Home"
- at 170 kph....
"Lord, I'm Coming Home"
- at 190 kph....
"Precious Memories"

Snowmen

Two snowmen were standing next to each other. One said to the other: "Can you smell carrots?"

Camels

In Jane's Christmas drawing, two of the camels were approaching the inn, over which was

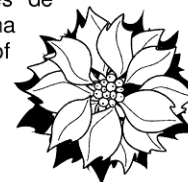


THE RED FLOWERS

Pots of poinsettias are often given as gifts at Christmas – you know those big pink and red leaves that look like flowers?

The story is told of a poor Mexican girl who had no gift to give to the Christ Child at the Christmas Eve Services. As she walked to the church her heart was filled with sadness. She gathered a handful of common weeds from by the roadside.

Looking at the sad bunch, she felt even worse at her humble offering. But as she approached the altar, she remembered that "even the most humble gift, if given in love, will be acceptable in His eyes." Her heart lifted as she knelt to lay the bouquet at the foot of the crib. Suddenly the bunch of weeds burst into blooms of brilliant red. From that day on the flowers were known as the Flores de Noche Buena or Flowers of the Holy Night. We call them poinsettias.

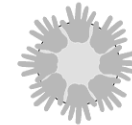


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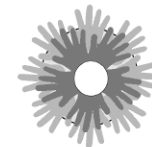
FLOWER PRESENT

Some poinsettia flowers that last a very long time... you'll need:

- A paper plate
 - Red and green paper
 - A small piece of yellow paper or gold foil sweetie wrapper
 - Scissors and a pen or pencil
 - Glue
1. Trace round your hand on both the red and green paper and cut out lots of hands.
 2. Glue a circle of green handprint tracings around the edge of the plate, with fingers pointing outwards.



3. Glue a second circle of red hands (fingers pointing outwards) just inside the first circle.



4. Glue a third circle of red hands at the centre of the plate. Finish with a small circle of yellow paper or gold foil in the centre of the flower.



Where is the best place to put your Christmas tree?

After your Christmas one and your Christmas two.



Social News

Magic moment!

During a dinner party, two little children entered the dining room totally nude and walked slowly around the table.

The parents were so embarrassed that they pretended nothing was happening and kept the conversation going.

The guests co-operated and also continued as if nothing extraordinary was happening.

After going all the way around the room, the children left.

As they disappeared out of sight there was a moment of silence at the table during which one child was heard to say,

'You see, it is vanishing cream!'

Christmas

Christmas is a time when we want our past forgotten and our PRESENT Remembered.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY - CATHY WARMINK

On Tuesday, 2 December Cathy Warmink celebrates her birthday. Best Wishes from all of us at St Mary's.

Thank You One

Dear Friends at St Mary's,

This is just a short note to say how much your prayers for me during the weekly intercessions are appreciated. It gives me great strength to know that I am not forgotten. Unfortunately I am not yet well enough to join in the Sunday services but I am making good progress and hope to be amongst you again in the near future.

In the meantime I would like to send you all my very best wishes. I will be with you in spirit over the coming month with its special Christmas services, in particular the Carol Service, which I will be sad to miss.

With kind regards,
Ria Veltrop Trivium
Boerhaavelaan 85
Hengelo 7555 BK

Thank You Two

We would like to say a big THANK YOU to everyone who played a part in an unforgettable service of the blessing of our marriage on November the sixteenth.

Thank you Sam for saying such beautiful words and prayers, which will linger in our minds for a long time.

Thank you Victor and the choir for the wonderful music, which added so much to a special atmosphere, and Louw and Cor for the accompaniment.

Thank you Linda for the rose 'Sympathy', which we'll look after as well as we can.

And finally, thank all of you who were present to share this important occasion with us.

Everhard and Els

Thank You Three

By way of our Church Magazine, I would like to say thank you to the ladies of the Flower Guild for the lovely bouquet I received after my eye operations.

Thank you,
Mary Cass

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St. Mary's Floral Calendar

Over the years the Flower Guild has grown from a handful of women volunteering their services on a weekly basis of providing a bouquet and general cleaning of the chapel. Those cobwebs seem to reappear within the hour of being cleaned I can assure you! That's basically what we do, but the group has grown larger and our role has increased as well. Besides providing flowers to members recuperating, grieving, celebrating, or acknowledgement of special service-special church services are decorated in a way to re-enforce cherished traditions.

Lent decrees a sober plant for contemplation and flowers are banned.

Palm Sunday begs for a palm tree by the altar.

Easter shouts Hallelujah! with the return of fresh flowers, Mothering Sunday wouldn't be the same without a plant or posy to pass out.

Harvest Sunday is all about the thankfulness of abundance provided.

And Remembrance Sunday will always have the red poppies of Flanders Fields.

At Christmas time we pull out all the stops to celebrate the birth of Christ. There are four themes that are rotated: Victorian (red & green tartan), all white Christmas, roses & pearls (the rose is the symbol of Our Lady), and royal purple (which is the color of the altar cloth at Advent). This year the chapel will be purple and gold with the emphasis on the Magi or Three Kings. The symbols of the Magi's gifts to the Christ Child will be on the altar. On behalf of all the Flower Ladies we wish you all blessings, contentment and peace this Advent and in the coming year.

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Intercessions

If you wish to have someone included in the intercession, please contact the Chaplain or one of the Church Wardens before the Service.

If you know of anyone who is sick or in need of pastoral care, please contact the Chaplain or one of the Church Wardens.

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pictured a large star. The third camel and its rider were going directly away from it. "Why is the third man going in a different direction?" her mother asked. Jane replied: "Oh, he's looking for a place to park."

Reflecting on the hours of family time ahead of many of us....

"Love is when you go out to eat and give somebody most of your chips without making them give you any of theirs."

Chrissie - age 6

"Love is what makes you smile when you're tired."

Terri - age 4

"Love is when my mommy makes coffee for my daddy and she takes a sip before giving it to him, to make sure the taste is OK."

Danny - age 7

"Love is when you kiss all the time. Then when you get tired of kissing, you still want to be together and you talk more. My Mommy and Daddy are like that. They look gross when they kiss."

Emily - age 8

"Love is what's in the room with you at Christmas if you stop opening presents and listen."

Bobby - age 7

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What are angels like? Try asking school children that question, and you'll get some imaginative replies! Like these....

I only know the names of two angels. Hark and Harold. - Gregory, 5

Everybody's got it all wrong. Angels don't wear halos anymore. I forget why, but scientists are working on it. Olive, 9

It's not easy to become an angel! First, you die. Then you go to heaven, then there's still the flight training to go through.

And then you got to agree to wear those angel clothes. Matthew, 9

Angels work for God and watch over kids when God has to do something else. Max, 7

My guardian angel helps me with maths, but he's not much good for science. Henry, 8

Angels don't eat, but they drink milk from holy cows. Jack, 6

Angels talk all the way while they're flying you up to heaven. The basic message is where you went wrong before you got dead. Daniel, 9

When an angel gets mad, he takes a deep breath and counts to ten. And when he lets out his

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St James the Least of All- January 2009

On the art of ringing in the New Year

The Rectory

St. James the Least of All

My dear Nephew Darren

I am afraid you must concede that church bells are not to everyone's taste. The idea of switching on your recorded bells - no matter how digitally enhanced - at midnight in order to welcome in the New Year may have seemed inspired at the time, but considering that most of your inner city parish is Moslem, that you are surrounded on one side by a hospital and another by a care home for the elderly, it is not too surprising that the joyful sound was not well received. If you really felt threatened by being confronted at the church door by irate nurses at one minute past midnight as you wished them all a Happy New Year, just think of your degree of discomfort were we still to have matrons. Never mind, curates are supposed to make mistakes; the only pity is that you seem to be so well endowed with them.

But to be fair, we too had a small misjudgement on New Year's Eve. Our bell-ringers - who practise the art of campanology, not on operating electronic equipment - have always been something of a trial. They ring with great enthusiasm for half an hour before services each week, but then as we are singing the first hymn, can be seen emerging from the church tower, putting on hats and coats while volubly discussing who made the error in the middle of that morning's grandsire triples.

By the time we reach the prayers, they have reached the porch and can be heard discussing the inadequacies of Miss Timmin's hat. When we come to the Bible reading and they can be heard criticising the rector's sermons, I send the verger out to tell them to go home.

But New Year's Eve is the high point of their year, as they ring out the old and ring in the new. They meet in the bell tower at 11pm to have a glass of champagne and then have a period of ringing before further refreshment becomes necessary. By midnight, their enthusiasm somewhat exceeds their accuracy and the village hears the New Year being joyfully welcomed by a set of eight bells being rung in an entirely random order.

This year, I drifted off to sleep with their sound in my ear, to be woken three hours later to hear one bell being mournfully tolled.

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with the gifts given. Later Christian interpretation came to understand gold as a symbol of wisdom and wealth, incense as a symbol of worship and sacrifice, and myrrh as a symbol of healing - and even embalming. Certainly Jesus challenged and set aright the way in which the world handled all three of these things. Since the eighth century, the magi have had the names Balthasar, Caspar and Melchior.



◆ The birth of Jesus - and the star which heralded his birth - was the activity of God himself. At significant stages of Jesus' life, certain phenomena featured - the dove at his baptism, the

light at his transfiguration, the darkness and earthquake at his death, the cloud at his ascension. These occurrences attested Jesus to those who had minds to understand. Similarly then, at his birth, there was a star.

The significance of the wise men - the 'Magi' as they have been termed - is that they were Gentiles, probably from Mesopotamia. Traditionally it seems that the Magi (who were a kind of priestly tribe) were to the Persians what the Levites were to Israel; they were respected instructors of the Persian kings.

They would not have benefited directly from the privileges of Judaism or its Scriptures. It is, however, very likely that they would have taken note of a prophecy that had been uttered centuries earlier - by a Gentile prophet, Balaam by name. In fact he was from their own area, Pethor, by the river Euphrates (Numbers 22:4,5). His words would have been remembered down the ages. Their enquiring minds predisposed them to recognise and then follow the star, when it appeared.

The star stood for regal power and splendour; here is a firm indication of kingship. Further lines point to the widespread rule of this coming individual. Consequently, when a special star came to the attention of the Magi, they decided to investigate further.

On reaching Jerusalem, the Magi caused great disruption with their enquiry as to where the new king has been born. Herod's advisers looked up the prophecies, and announced Bethlehem as the location (Micah 5:2). But none of them made the journey to Bethlehem. It was left to these Gentile enquirers to go and pay homage to Israel's king.

Worship - not power - was their aim. Another 'wise man' in the New Testament, Simon Magus (Acts 8:9-11), was in a lower order altogether, though through his exploits he wanted to be 'great' - and that is the approach of occultism. Not so, the Magi of Matthew chapter 2. They were wise with the wisdom that seeks God, and were obedient to him.

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on his behalf.

In the absence of the man, the assistant told the villagers: 'Look at all the monkeys in the big cage that the man has collected. I will sell them to you at €35 and when he returns from the city, you can sell them back to him for €50.

The villagers took all the money they had got from the man originally, and all the savings they had and they bought all the monkeys.

Then they never saw the man or his assistant ever again, only monkeys.

Welcome to WALL STREET and the wonderful world of high finance.

Contributed by Linda ten Berge



Christmas card Message

The following message was seen on the front of a Christmas card:

Some people think that Christmas time Is gifts and grub and booze, But the best bit is That Jesus came-- God's Son in human shoes.



Signs and Symbols: our hands

Finance

Once upon a time in a village in India, a man announced to the villagers that he would buy monkeys for €10.

The villagers, seeing that there were many monkeys around went out to the forest and started catching them.

The man bought thousands at €10 but, as the supply started to diminish the villagers stopped their efforts. The man further announced that he would now buy monkeys at €20. This renewed the efforts of the villagers and they started catching monkeys again.

Soon the supply diminished even further and the people started going back their farms. The offer rate increased to €25 and the supply of monkeys became so little that it was an effort to even see a monkey, let alone catch it!

The man now announced that he was going to buy monkeys at €50! However, since he had to go in to the city on some business, his assistant would now act as buyer,

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In recent months we've considered the vessels used to hold the bread and wine at Holy Communion. There is one 'final' vessel - ourselves.

One of the privileges of anyone distributing the bread and the wine at services is the face-to-face contact with those receiving. It is a moment of unique tenderness, emotion and vulnerability between the giver and the receiver.

There are different ways of receiving the bread and wine, and probably no one way is best... the only important thing is that neither the bread nor the chalice get dropped in confusion between giver and receiver.

Receiving the bread has many combinations. Most people lay one hand over the other and so the bread is placed centrally in the palm of the higher hand. This imitates the cross and Jesus' depth of love for us. It could also be seen as a manger - the baby we hold securely who in turn holds us.

Some people place their hands together side by side with fingers spread upwards like a cup - this always reminds one of a crown that is placed upon Jesus our King: either of thorns or of gold and jewels.

Others lay their hands flat together side by side. Perhaps here the person is laying open their lives to receive their God? Giving him everything, as they receive his all.

There seem to be two main attitudes and postures to receiving the wine; in the first, the chalice is 'too holy' to touch, and so the person keeps their hands away, and the distributor puts it to their lips unguided. The second approach is that one is 'thirsty for God': after the Son of God's coming to earth, his life, death and resurrection, it is right to eagerly embrace him and so take the chalice in both hands.

This month: So how about you? When you come forward to receive communion or a blessing what is in your mind and how is that reflected in your posture?

© The Revd Dr Jo White



6 January – Who were the Magi?

On 6 January we celebrate Epiphany - the visit of the wise men to the baby Jesus. But who were these wise men? No one knows for sure. Matthew calls them 'Magi', and that was the name of an ancient caste of a priestly kind from Persia. It wasn't until the third century

that they were they called kings - by a church father, Tertullian.

Another church father, Origin, assumed there were three - to correspond

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how overwhelming is the reality of God's love which always comes down to the lowest part of our need, as it came in Mary's child at Bethlehem.

Many years ago J.B. Phillips, one of the first translators of the Bible into contemporary English, wrote a book with the title, *Your God is too small*. He was right then, and is right now. Our human tendency is to domesticate God, to make God in our own image, to shape him by the culture and expectations of our own day, But the Gospel message of Christmas – and of Good Friday and Easter from which that Christmas message is inseparable – is of a love that goes to the uttermost and will never let us down and will never let us go. This is the 'amazing grace' of Evangelical conversion; this is the same grace which we receive and adore in the holy and blessed Sacrament of the Eucharist. As John Betjeman put it simply, 'God was man in Palestine, and lives today in Bread and Wine' – and so in our hearts, in our willing and our choosing, in our transformed lives as we like Mary live out our vocation as 'Christ-bearers'. St John said of the Word of God who became flesh, that the light shone in the darkness and the darkness was not able to overwhelm it, to snuff it out. The light of Christ in us is to shine in the darkness – the darkness of human fear, and violence, and the sinful distortions of deception and betrayal. At Christmas we celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ, God with us, God in the muck and the mess (and the stench) of a stable at Bethlehem; God as a fragile, new-born child laid in the pricking straw of a rough feeding-trough; God in the mess of our world, a world both beautiful and distorted. At Christmas also we celebrate our own new birth, the Christ born in us. And so we rightly sing and pray:

*O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.*

May the God who came to us at Bethlehem to take us by the hand, surround you and renew you with his love, and light, and grace, that you, like blessed Mary, may know his peace and joy this Christmas and in the year ahead.

With every blessing,
+GEOFFREY GIBRALTAR

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breath, and somewhere there's a tornado. Reagan, 10

Even in those days

A Sunday school teacher asked her class why Joseph and Mary took Jesus with them to Jerusalem. A small child replied: 'They couldn't get a baby sitter.'

Angel tidings

The little boy was to be an angel in the Christmas play and his one line was: "Behold, I bring you good tidings." He asked what tidings were and his mother explained that the word meant news. On the night of the play, the youngster had stage fright and, after a long silence, blurted out: "Hey, have I got news for you!"



Father Christmas

Of course, I had expected that by the age of seven it was inevitable for my son to begin to have serious thoughts about Father Christmas. Sure enough, one day he said, "Mum, I know something about Father Christmas, the Easter Bunny, and the Tooth Fairy."

Taking a deep breath, I asked him, "And what is that?" He replied, "They're all nocturnal."

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Doctors

Those of us who spend much time in a doctor's office should appreciate this! Doesn't it seem more and more that physicians are running their practices like an assembly line? Here's what happened to Bubba:

Bubba walked into a doctor's office and the receptionist asked him what he had. Bubba said, "Shingles."


So she wrote down his name, address, medical insurance number and told him to have a seat. Fifteen minutes later a nurse's aide came out and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said, "Shingles." So she wrote down his height, weight, a complete medical history and told Bubba to wait in the examining room.


A half hour later a nurse came in and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said, "Shingles." So the nurse gave Bubba a blood test, a blood pressure test, an electrocardiogram, and told Bubba to take off all his clothes and wait for the doctor.


An hour later the doctor came in and found Bubba sitting patiently in the nude and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said, "Shingles." The doctor asked, "Where?"


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Things you probably didn't know about Christmas.

 During the early days Of Christianity, different parts of the world celebrated Christmas on different dates. If you travelled widely in the Roman world, you could conceivably enjoy six different Christmases in the span of a single year. It was Pope Julius 1 in the mid-fourth century who appointed a monk named Dionysius to set up a calendar standardizing a universal date, which came to be December 25.

 Christmas was outlawed in England by the Puritans under Oliver Cromwell (1599-1658) who thought of it as a "heathen celebration". It was illegal to celebrate the holiday until the British monarchy was restored in 1660.


 In Spain, Christmas gifts are not exchanged until January 6 - for a very good reason. That is the date commemorating the visit of the Magi, who were the first to offer Christmas gifts - gold, frankincense and myrrh. On that night, children set their shoes outside on the doorstep, filling them with straw for the camels. They believe the wise men will use the straw to feed their camels and in return fill the shoes with gifts and lollies.


 The custom of sending Christmas cards began in 1843 when a wealthy Englishman, Sir Henry Cole, ran out of time to write personal letters to his friends at Christmas. He commissioned an artist, John Calcott Horsley, to design a card instead. Horsley drew a picture of a group of merry-wishers raising their glasses in Toast. Underneath were the words, "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to You." The card created such controversy, as critics complained it encouraged holiday drinking. But the custom of sending cards at Christmas caught on nonetheless.


 The Poinsettia is a Christmas tradition from Mexico. According to legend, a boy named Pablo (of course, what else??) was headed to his village church to see its nativity scene. Realizing he had no gift for the Christ child, he hurriedly gathered some branches and weeds from the roadside. When he laid them before the manger, the other children laughed at him. But suddenly there appeared on each branch the brilliant, star-shaped flower of the Poinsettia.

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 Our word Christmas comes from the English observance of the birth of Christ called Christes masse (Christ's mass), because a special mass was celebrated on that day. In France, it's known a Noel; in Spain, Navidad; and in Italy, Natale - all those words meaning simply birthday. The Germans use the word Weihnachten, meaning holy nights.

 The word Yule comes from the Teutonic tribes of northern Europe. Because their winters were so long and harsh and their days so short, they always celebrated the winter solstice on December 22, the shortest day of the year. It was a time of great joy for them. From that point each year the days began to lengthen. They called the month Yule, of Jot, from which we get our English word jolly.

 The day after Christmas is called "Boxing Day" in England because of the custom of giving Christmas boxes containing gifts and money to the servants




CHRISTMAS
Jesus... Light of the World

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Since it persisted, I felt obliged to go and find out why - to discover Colonel Bradshaw alone in the bell tower. When the party ended and the ringers trooped out, the Colonel returned to retrieve his hat. The others, ignorant of his absence, then locked the church and went home to their beds. That lone bell was his way of announcing his predicament.

At least I was able to reassure him that his six hour vigil in the church partially made up for his absence from Mattins for the previous twelve months.

Your loving uncle,
Eustace

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Bubba said, "Outside on the truck. Where do you want me to unload 'em??"

Women!!!

Women over 50 don't have babies because they would put them down and forget where they left them.

A friend of mine confused her Valium with her birth control pills... She has 14 kids but doesn't really care.

One of life's mysteries is how a 2-pound box of chocolates can make a woman gain 5lbs.

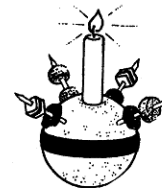
My mind not only wanders, it sometimes leaves completely.

The best way to forget your troubles is to wear tight shoes.

The nice part about living in a small town is that when you don't know what you are doing, someone else does.

The older you get, the tougher it is to lose weight because by then, your body and your fat are really good friends.

Just when I was getting used to yesterday, along came today.




25th January	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Linda ten Berge
	Third Sunday after Epiphany	First Reading Elizabeth v.d Heide Genesis 14:17-20
	Second Reading Maureen v.d Heide Revelation 19:6-10	
10:30am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	John 2:1-11


1st February	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Joy Romeijn
	Candlemas Sunday	First Reading Coretta Van Leer Malachi 3:1-5
	Second Reading Jeanet Luiten Hebrews 2:14-18	
10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Luke 2:22-40


8th February	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Caroline Siertsema
	Third Sunday before Lent	First Reading Els Ottens Isaiah 40:21-31
	Second Reading Victor Pirenne 1 Corinthians 9:16-23	
10:30am Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Mark 1:29-39

7th December	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Special
	Second Sunday of Advent	First Reading Young People Isaiah 40:1-11
	Second Reading Young People 2 Peter 3:8-15a	
10:30 am All Age Eucharist	Gospel	Mark 1:1-8

14th December	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer	
	A service of Nine lessons and Carols		
	Third Sunday of Advent		
	10:30 am Carol Service		

21st December	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Caroline Siertsema
	Fourth Sunday of Advent	First Reading Louw Talstra 2 Samuel 7:1-11, 16
	Second Reading Pauline Talstra Romans 16:25-27	
10:30 am	Gospel	Luke 1:26-38

24 th December  Christmas Eve/ Night 23:00 (11:00 PM) Sung Eucharist	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Joyce Wigboldus
	First Reading Blair Charles	Isaiah 9:2-7
	Second Reading Philippa te West	Titus 2:11-14
	Gospel	Luke 2:1-14

25 th December  Christmas Day 10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Dr. Sjoerd Bonting
	Intercessor	t.b.a.
	First Reading t.b.a.	Isaiah 52:7-10
	Second Reading t.b.a.	Hebrews 1:1-4
	Gospel	John 1:1-14

28 th December Holy Innocents 10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Pauline Talstra
	First Reading Joyce Wigboldus	Jeremiah 31:15-17
	Second Reading Simone Yallop	1 Corinthians 1:26-29
	Gospel	Matthew 2:13-18

4 th January Epiphany Sunday 10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Philippa te West
	First Reading Linda ten Berge	Isaiah 60:1-6
	Second Reading Arthur Cass	Ephesians 3:1-12
	Gospel	Matthew 2:1-12

11 th January Baptism of Christ 10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Joyce Wigboldus
	First Reading Blair Charles	Genesis 1:1-5
	Second Reading Janice Collins	Acts 19:1-7
	Gospel	Mark 1:14-20

18 th January Second Sunday of Epiphany 10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
	Intercessor	Simone Yallop
	First Reading Arjen Haffmans	1 Samuel 3:1-10
	Second Reading Agnes Lee	Revelation 5:1-10
	Gospel	John 1:43-51