

Services held every
Sunday morning
10:30 am

Volume 14 Issue 8 October 2018

Next issue: First Sunday November 2018

Chaplaincy
Information

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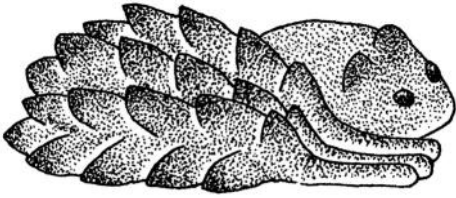


The Anglican Chaplaincy of Twente

DIOCESE IN EUROPE

THE CHURCH
OF ENGLAND





October
2018

Dear Friends,

How quickly the time passes, especially it seems so as one gets older. We are, nevertheless, continually cheered by the seasons and festivals that we remember so fondly from our past. Now, once again, we enjoy the "Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness, close bosom-friend of the maturing sun; conspiring with him how to load and bless with fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. (from 'To Autumn' by John Keats). And, so, we at St Mary's look forward to our Harvest Festival as autumn falls, with all the enjoyment of the preparation of the chapel, the familiar scriptures, the hymns we love, and the evocative scents of flowers, fruit and polish!

I love to remember that wonderful and very telling poem by John Betjeman about harvest time, which he called "The Diary of the Church Mouse". His central character, the mouse, complains that at the only time of the year when the church is full of tasty delights, it is invaded by cheeky harvest mice from the fields, who devour what he regards as rightly his:

"Within the human world I know
Such goings on could not be so,
For human beings only do
What their religion tells them to.
They read the Bible every day
And always, night and morning pray,
And just like me, the good church mouse,
Worship each week in God's own house.
But all the same it's strange to me
How very full the church can be
With people I don't see at all
Except at Harvest Festival."

This is for me a lovely little piece of gentle mockery, not of others of whom we might feel a bit superior who, we determine, use the church only when it suits them, but who we, perhaps, judge too quickly. Betjeman uses these appealing animals to make his point, and it's not hard to understand why this has become one of Betjeman's most loved poems, appealing so widely, even to those who miss the satire.



Castle Fair 2018 - 15 September

Yet again the Castle Fair was a resounding success and a tremendous joint effort by everyone in the chaplaincies, supported by family and friends. None of this though would have worked without the hours of dedicated work put in by the members of the Castle Fair Committee.

On the day before the fair an army of volunteers descend on Weldam Castle and with hours, the

Castle Fair was built. Freezers packed with a variety of baked goods are unloaded, hundreds of jars of jams and preserves are delivered, final checks are made on musicians, traffic marshals and a score of other jobs.

Then on Saturday, the big day, members of the Castle Fair Committee are already up and busy before the sparrows have even bothered to roll out of their nests. Weather reports, anxiously scanned, had indicated the chance of light showers, but it was too late to turn back. Long before the opening time, this confidence was rewarded as lengthy queues formed by the ticket stall. Throughout the rest of the day, they kept coming in their hundreds, eager to visit the fabulous Castle Fair.

Musically visitors were entertained by a jazz ensemble. There was also the Scottish pipe and drum band, ably supported by the Airborne Drum Band. There was even a Morris dancing side who performed both in the courtyard as well as out on the road at the ticket stall, entertaining those waiting to come in. (incidentally, 'side' is the correct term for a group of Morris dancers).

This year for the first time a dog show, so traditional in English Garden fetes, was organised. There were a few teething problems, as to be expected as this the first time. The most notable was that the show was held too late in the day, by which time the vast range of dogs visiting had gone home with their owners. That was a shame as the dogs visiting ranged from a Chihuahua that looked like a mouse on steroids to a Saint Bernard puppy that was more like a Shetland pony.

Charlotte Solms and her fiancé Carl, ably assisted by a young man called Sebastian were brilliant at judging the five dogs competing. The crowds who had gathered to watch all seemed to enjoy themselves, especially as every dog won at least one prize. Not too difficult when one knows there were more prizes than dogs. Next year the Dog Show will return, bigger and better. Let us hope we can get Sebastian back.

Whose fault is it, anyway?

In a small town a businessman put in planning permission to build a nightclub complete with dancing girls. The local church started a vigorous campaign to block it from opening.

The church launched a petition and held prayers in public. Work progressed, however, right up until the week before opening. Then one night a bolt of lightning strike hit the nightclub and it burned to the ground.

The church members were rather smug after that, until the nightclub owner sued them all -on the grounds that they were

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By the end of the day, despite the huge crowds, there were still some cakes left over in the tearoom. Mathew Bestman and Alan Siertsema, who had worked tirelessly on the gates most of the day, gathered up the spare baked goods and sold them to those leaving. In some cases, it is alleged, even managing to sell cakes to people who had donated them in the first place!

By the end of the day, this enormous combined effort of friendship, love and sweat managed to raise more than €7,000 for Chapel funds. Well done everyone.

Forthcoming Dates

- 14 October - Harvest Festival & Evensong Service at 14:30
- 28 October - Choral Evensong Service - New Sion Abbey, Diepenveen
- 11 November - Remembrance Service, - (100 year anniversary)
- 25 November - Choral Evensong Service - New Sion Abbey, Diepenveen
- 16 December - Nine Lessons and Carols
- 23 December - Nine Lessons and Carols - New Sion Abbey, Diepenveen
- 24 December - Eucharist of Christmas Midnight

Magazine Payments

St Mary's Magazine plays a valuable role in helping to keep the congregation informed and in touch with each other. An annual contribution of just €15 per annum will help to ensure that you will continue to receive your copy. For those of you who receive the magazine by post, a contribution of €20 will cover postage costs. Last year, nearly two thirds of the magazine costs were covered by reader's payments. This year, it would help the survival of the magazine if contributions covered all the costs. Thank you.

Intercessions

If you wish to have someone included in the intercession, or in need of pastoral care, please contact one of the Churchwardens or the Chaplain, before the Service. If you wish to have someone included in the Intercessions you may contact the intercessor primarily via the Prayer Request Tool on our Church Website. Via this tool the Chaplain, Wardens and all intercessors will receive your message at once and simultaneously. Following link will bring you directly to the Prayer Request:

<http://anglicanchurchtwente.com/home/services%20%26%20readings/prayer%20requests.html>

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responsible for the fire. Loudly protesting their total non-involvement and innocence, the church members were all taken to court.

As the case began, the judge looked over the paperwork and observed: 'I don't know how I'm going to decide this. It appears that we have a nightclub owner who believes in the power of prayer, and an entire church congregation that doesn't!'

Oh dear

Confidence is that feeling you have just before you fully understand the situation.

Dinner

Interviewer: 'If you could have dinner with any person, living or dead, who would it be?'

Applicant: 'The living one.'

Woof?

If dogs could talk, it would take a lot of fun out of owning one.

Branding

The word 'aerobics' was invented when the gym instructors got together and said: 'If we're going to charge €20 an hour, we can't call it Jumping Up and Down.'

Worst

A bishop was quite concerned about a decision he had just made, so much so that he went to his archdeacon to ask his opinion of it. 'Yes, I'd say it's your worst decision yet,' the plain-talking archdeacon replied.

Confused, the bishop ventured, 'Yet?'

To which the archdeacon replied, 'Well, it's not so bad that I think you're incapable of making an even worse decision.'

The hat

After several months of unhappiness, it

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St James the Least of All

Happily, the Church of England still retains some singular parish clergy. Take the parish of St James-the-Least in the county of C- for example. Here the elderly Anglo-Catholic vicar, Eustace, continues his correspondence to Darren, his nephew, a low-church curate recently ordained...

The Rev Dr Gary Bowness continues his letters from 'Uncle Eustace'...



On the delights of a working party in the churchyard

My dear Nephew Darren

A few weeks ago, some visitors to our church congratulated me on the decision they thought we had taken to let our churchyard run wild, so it could provide a natural habitat for the local flora and fauna. While assuring them that thoughts of rabbits, moths and nettles were rarely out of our minds, I made a mental note that it was time for a working party to be drafted; our local flora and fauna needed reminding who is really in charge.

The request for volunteers produced the usual crop: those young farmers who saw it as an opportunity to compete with one another to prove who was the fittest, the recently retired who were determined to prove that they were just as able as those half their age and those whose main intention was to tell the rest how much better the job used to be done in their day.

I explained to them all that naturally I would have been only too delighted to help, but my poor back excluded me. I did, however, offer to sit in the sun and keep watch over their jackets. We all have our own particular ministries.

We were all more than a little surprised to see that Lord Euxton had put his name down on the list; the only exercise I have ever seen him doing is lifting a large whisky and soda. But on the day we found that his interpretation of offering his services meant sending round the under-gardener.

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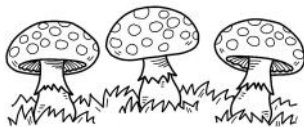
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I never realised that Dr Tomkins could run so quickly until he accidentally scythed the top off a wasps' nest. Hotly pursued by several thousand irate insects, he cleared the churchyard, vaulted the wall and headed across the green to the village pond. Having spent the last three decades complaining about young people in the village diving into it, I suspect he will now be the first to contribute towards its upkeep.

The moment of high drama was when a tree stump was dragged up using a tractor. Such force was needed that if the chains had snapped, a substantial portion of the men of the parish would have been decapitated. When the stump finally gave up the struggle, it emerged with several long-forgotten headstones and a portion of the church's water main. The new feature of a churchyard fountain looked rather charming, until the water board arrived to cut us off.

During the lunch break, most had brought packs of sandwiches or flasks of soup – apart from Major Mitchell (retired) who dragged a picnic hamper from the car boot and set about a three course meal washed down with a bottle of chilled Chablis. His decision to have a little nap, empty hamper and bottle beside him, when all the others returned to work was not entirely surprising. Three hours later, with the job completed, we all left for home, with the Major still enjoying his siesta. I woke him up at 6pm when I returned to church to say Evensong.

Your loving uncle,
Eustace



I wonder

In a TV program an English vicar told the story that once he had to preach for a group of 300 nudists. When later they asked him if he had troubles with all that nakedness he answered: "Not at all. But halfway through the sermon I did begin to wonder where they had put the money for the collection."

©Erica Schotman Bonting

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came time for the visiting vicar to leave the little local church where he had been filling in. During the last Sunday service, his hat was passed around for a goodwill offering.

When it returned to the minister, the hat was empty. But he didn't flinch. He raised the hat to Heaven and said, 'I thank You, Lord, that at least I got my hat back from this congregation.'

Tiny tots

While visiting the Lake District, I walked through a lovely park with a wide path where people could jog, run their dogs or ride trail bikes.

As I descended a hill, I saw a woman coming toward me, pushing a buggy with two toddlers in it. 'We're coming to a hill,' the mother announced to her

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children, 'so you'll have to help me - are you ready?'

I wondered how the little ones could be of assistance, but as I passed by I heard them earnestly repeating their encouragement: 'I think I can, I think I can...'

No problem

'The answer is obvious. It's as easy as 3.1415926535897 93295028841971.'

Bow wow!

'Doctor, I can hear all kinds of animals talk in my head.'

'Well, don't worry,' said the doctor.

'You're just having Disney spells.'

If only

Computer message I'd like to see:

'Smash forehead on keyboard to continue.'

Of mice and men

A minister went into his local pet shop to ask for some help. 'I need at least 50 mice,

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This is not simply a 'parable' by John Betjeman about church attendance. After all, each of us falls short in our duty or devotion at least sometimes! We know in our deepest selves, we too regularly promise more than we deliver, and also that we should judge not lest we be judged (as in Mark 7, 1). Therefore, "Within the human world I know, such goings on could not be so, for human beings only do, what their religion tells them to", is often not true!

We are gently reminded of Jesus' character and so much of his teaching and illustrative story telling. These ring out in defiance of despair and loss of faith of others and ourselves. "Some seed fell on rich soil and the harvest was a hundred fold" (Luke 8, 8), and, "Do not worry about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink your heavenly Father knows that you need all these things but strive for the kingdom of God" (Matt. 6, 25 & 6, 32-33). Ultimately it is God's world and, despite our best or worst endeavours, his kingdom will prevail.

Let us all be encouraged with joy to open our hearts, our love and our beautiful church, in welcome to everyone, without any reservation whatsoever.

Love, Fr. Brian

P.S. I love this little quotation, too. I believe it is also from John Betjeman. "I don't think I'm any good. If I thought I was any good, I wouldn't be."



A Point to Ponder

Did you ever think about \ have you ever realized the fact that the church also once started as a action group?

In a Hole!

A man walks down the road one day and falls in to a hole with sides so steep he can't climb out.

A few hours later, his doctor walks by. "Hey Doc, I'm stuck down this hole and can't get out, can you help me?" He calls. The doctor takes out his notebook, writes him a prescription, throws it down in to the hole and carries on walking.

A few more hours pass and his parish priest walks by. "Hey Father, I'm stuck down this hole and can't get out. Can you help me?" He pleads anxiously. The priest takes out some paper, writes down a prayer, throws it down to the man and carries on.

The man stands there looking at the prescription in one hand and the prayer in the other, not knowing what to do next. Dejected he sits down in the dark hole. Giving up.

Another few hours pass and the man sees his friend passing by. He jumps to his feet and calls out, "Hey Tom! I'm stuck down this hole and can't get out. Can you please help me?" Without hesitation Tom jumps down in to hole to join him. "What are you doing Tom? Now we're both stuck down here!" the man says. Tom replies reassuringly, "No my friend, I've been down here before and I know how to get out. I'll show you!"

In the USA, the National Suicide Awareness week is held in early September every year. Please remember that doing something as simple as talking to someone who you might think is feeling a bit down and showing your support can make a huge difference to them, more of a difference than some could ever anticipate.

To everyone reading this, let it be known to your friends that you are there to help, to be that listening ear or shoulder to cry on and be that friend that jumps in to that hole without a minute's hesitation and provides the well needed boost to scale those steep walls out of the darkness.



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2,000 ants and as many of those little silverfish that you can get.'

The pet shop owner was startled. 'We can probably do that, but it might take some time. Mind if I ask why you are placing such an unusual order?'

The minister shrugged. 'It's simple. I've accepted a call to another church, and the church council told me to leave the parsonage the way I found it.'

Way to go!


My young grandson called the other day to wish me Happy Birthday. He asked me how old I was, and I told him, 62. My grandson was quiet for a moment, and then he ventured: 'Did you start at 1?'

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Forthcoming Services

7th October Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity 10:30 Sung Eucharist	Celebrant & Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
	Intercessor	Phillipa te West
	Chalice	Joyce Wigboldus
	Fred Schonewille	Genesis [2. 18--24]
	Estelle Hannan	Hebrews [1. 1-4. 2.5-12]
Gospel	Mark [10.2-16]	

Forthcoming Services

14th October All Age Service & Harvest Festival  10:30 Sung Eucharist	Celebrant & Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford
	Duty Warden	Jeanet Luiten
	Intercessor	Jan de Beij
	Chalice	Jeanet Luiten
	Dutch Modern Language	Joël [2,21-27]
	Gospel	Mark [10. 17-31]

Forthcoming Services

21st October Twenty First Sunday after Trinity 10:30 Sung Eucharist	Celebrant and Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford
	Duty Warden	Jeanet Luiten
	Intercessor	Simone Yallop
	Chalice	Fred Schonewille
	Maureen Underwood	Isaiah [53 4-end]
	Erica Schotman	Hebrews [5.1-10-end]
Gospel	Mark [10 35 - 45]	

28th October	Celebrant & Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
Last Sunday after Trinity	Intercessor	Joyce Wigboldus
	Chalice	Jeanet Luiten
<i>Sunday School</i>	Lea Meijnen	Jeremiah [31 7 - 9]
	Arthur Cass	Hebrews [7 23 to end]
10:30 Sung	Gospel	Mark [10 46 to end]

4th November	Celebrant & Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford
	Duty Warden	Jeanet Luiten
All Saints	Intercessor	Joyce Wigboldus
	Chalice	Jeanet Luiten
Fourth before Advent	Arjan Hafmans	Wisdom [3 1-9]
	Victor Pirenne	Revelation [21 1 - 6a]
10:30 Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Mark [11 14 - 20]

11th November	Celebrant & Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford
	Duty Warden	Blair Charles
<i>Sunday School</i>	Intercessor	Lea Meijnen
	Chalice	Fred Schonewille
Remembrance Sunday	Eric Wanjala	Jonah[3 1 - 5 ,10]
	Philippa te West	Hebrews [9 24 - end]
10:30 Sung Eucharist	Gospel	Mark [11 14 - 20]



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A different kind of diet

Each day I aim to eat something from each of the four food groups: the bonbon group, the salty-snack group, the caffeine group, and the 'whatever-the-thing-in-the-tinfoil-in-the-back-of-the-fridge-is' group.

All free!

The nursery teacher decided to tell her class about democracy. 'We live in a great country,' she began. 'One of the things we should be happy is that, in this country, we are all free.'

One little boy stood up and looked indignant. 'I'm not free,' he protested. 'I'm four.'

In the US State of Colorado a range of road side signs have appeared

Dogs cannot operate MRI scans
But catscan!

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Ecumenical Service



Looking at this picture:

- ◇ *what kind of feelings do you have*
- ◇ *what touches you*
- ◇ *what gives you hope*
- ◇ *in what way do you feel helpless*

On the 16 September, the Hofkerk in Goor held an Ecumenical Peace Service to mark the beginning of the national peace week 2018. Ministers from three churches participated in the service, the Reverend Wim de Jong of the Hofkerk, Pastor Carin Timmermans from the Catholic Church and Canon Brian Rodford from St Mary's Chapel. Representatives of the Ibn-i-Sina mosque were also present and participated in the prayer for peace.

The theme of the service was for people to come together to talk and share their stories. The idea came from Isaiah 54, the Eternal Covenant of Peace, relating how people should converse, sharing pain and worries without imposing or excluding one and other.,

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Representing different faiths, cultures and generations, four people, by answering the same four questions related to the stunning picture seen above, revealed how the plight of others in need affected them.

I was fortunate enough to be one of those four asked to read. Unlike Brian, I was not confident about my ability to speak Dutch in public. Erica Schotman Bonting kindly offered to act as my interpreter as well as my guide. On the other hand, our chaplain, who only a year ago had arrived as a locum, participated fully in the service, reading several prayers and passages in Dutch.

Erica informed me that the Hofkerk had been restored and modernised. The interior layout was unusual with the altar space now on one of the long sides, meaning nowhere was too far from the front. It also appeared, at least to me, that the church was smaller inside than out. However, this did give me the opportunity to examine the beautiful building in detail from my seat. The professional quality sound system was exploited to the full by the Vocanto choir, provided the most glorious choral support. Their rendition of 'Last Night I had the Strangest Dream' written by Ed McCurdy and sung in English, was deeply moving.

The incredible picture you see at the head of this article, with the four questions underneath, is even more moving when viewed in full colour, but sadly, printing costs mean this magazine has to use the greyscale version. I have finished off this article with how I used the questions to show the effect the image had on me.

When you look at this picture, the first question I am asked is 'What does this picture do to you?' Well, it makes me pause in my busy day to study the image and consider the many emotions it arouses in me.

What is it? It is an image of a young woman, probably from the Middle East, wrapped in an emergency cover, bearing a young child on her hip. Behind her, the sun lights the horizon across dark waters, either it is the end of the day or the beginning of a new dawn. The woman, gazing forward into an uncertain future reminds me of another young woman carrying her young son, who over

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In search of fresh vegetable puns

Lettuce know

Our mountains aren't just funny

They're Hill Areas

Turning vegan

Would be a big missed steak

Well to be Frank

I'd have to change my name

Life is short

If you can't laugh at yourself

Call me, I will

What I if told you

You read the top line wrong

Ban pre-shredded cheese

Make America grate again

Despite the high cost of living

It remains popular

Remember

If the world didn't suck

We'd all fall off

**Some quotes
with All Hallows
Eve in mind...**

Satan promises the best but pays with the worst; he promises honour and pays with disgrace; he promises pleasure and pays with pain; he promises profit and pays with loss; he promises life and pays with death.
- Thomas Brooks

Satan may chase him to the gates of death, but he cannot pursue the Christian through the gates.
- D C Potter

Dying saints may be justly envied, while living sinners are justly pitied. - Matthew Henry

Don't know nothin'

When Columbus started out, he didn't know where he was going. When he got there, he didn't know where he was. When he got back, he didn't know where he

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two thousand years ago fled her homeland, looking for a place of safety. That woman was Mary, and her son was Jesus. The mother and child I look at in this image look more like Mary and Jesus probably than religious art traditionally shows them. Often we forget that Jesus was a child of Asia and a helpless babe.

What gives you hope? The metal foil cover tells us that the pair has been rescued and at least for now they are safe. The child looks to be uncertain about what is going on, but as long as the child is with its mother, it is content. The mother, probably at great emotional cost to herself, has left everything behind her to bring the child to safety. They face an uncertain future but for now, the two of them are together, and they will be cared for.

What makes you feel powerless? In my case, it is that in over the two thousand years since Jesus was born away, this scene has been repeated over and over again. In the world today millions of people are still forced to flee their homelands, leaving family, friends, their culture behind, often forever. Living out their lives as strangers in strange lands, sometimes made welcome, often not. Many like this woman may have nothing but the child in her arms. The mother looks back at me, uncertain, sad, praying for a kind word, a helping hand. Will either be offered?

©Blair Charles

Peace Abbey Courage of Conscience Award

In 1992, Ed McCurdy was awarded the Peace Abbey Courage of Conscience Award for his song, 'Last night I had a dream', which has become the anthem of the Peace Movement.

Other recipients include Desmond Tutu, Mother Theresa, Joan Baez, and Combatants for Peace



*Travel, trouble, music, art,
A kiss, a frock, a rhyme-,
I never said they feed my heart,
But still, they pass my time.*

Stitches and Threads

People who were on their way from Goor to Diepenheim on a sunny midweek morning and who may have looked to their right just before they reached the first bend would have seen an idyllic scene. Under the big oak trees, a small group of ladies would have been seen seated around a table, on which were set cups and a dish with a nicely decorated cake. There was also a man there, dressed in black trousers and shirt talking to the ladies, who looked as if they were sewing. But long before the traveller could guess what the ladies were doing, they would have passed the scene.

It so happened, that I was one of those ladies. Once a month some of our parishioners come together to do needlework for a few hours. We also do all kinds of handcrafting such as knitting, sewing, embroidery, and crocheting, as well as helping each other with little problems, new ideas and patterns. If he is not too busy with other more important things, Brian comes also. He likes to tell us funny stories, because he has lived an exciting life, and we discuss all kinds of subjects. We all enjoy having a cup of coffee or tea along with a slice of the delicious home-baked cake that is always there.

Of course, we cannot always sit in the sun, but we can relax in the Hut on comfortable chairs and have our coffee in beautiful cups and saucers. Come next time and spend two hours in good company. I very much enjoy those mornings. Being together is always so much nicer than doing things on my lonesome at home.

In the magazine, you will find the date and the time of the next morning, or you can ask Vivian Reinders. And of course, you men are always welcome. We can teach you how to use a knitting needle, or a crochet hook, or how to sew a loose button on your shirt. If you would like to learn the art.

Hope to see you all there.

Erica Bonting Schotman



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had been. And he did it all on other people's money. Can't help thinking that Columbus reminds me of some teenagers who go on family holidays...

Cutting Carbs

The teacher in our Bible class asked a woman to read from the Book of Numbers about the Israelites wandering in the desert. "The Lord heard you when you wailed, 'If only we had meat to eat!' " she began. "Now the Lord will give you meat. You will not eat it for just one day, or two days, or five, or ten or twenty days, but for a month—until you loathe it." When the woman finished, she paused, looked up, and said, "Hey, isn't that the Atkins diet?"

I wonder

Q: Is Google male or female?

A: Female, because it doesn't let you finish a sentence before making a suggestion.

**Some quotes
with Harvest in
mind...**

Gratitude is the heart's memory -
French proverb

A thankful heart is not only the greatest virtue, but the parent of all the other virtues. - *Cicero*

Thanksgiving is the vibration of the soul's heartstrings under the soft touch of God's benevolence. Hearty thanks must be given to God: such as cometh not from the roof of the mouth but the root of the heart. - *John Trapp*

Miscellaneous observations on everyday life

I not only use all the brains I have, but all I can borrow.
Woodrow Wilson (US President 1913-1921)

People who sing their own praises usually do so without accompaniment.
Anon

The Naked Truth

According to a 19th century legend, the Truth and the Lie meet one day. The Lie says to the Truth: "It's a marvellous day today"! The Truth looks up to the skies and sighs, for the day was really beautiful. They spend a lot of time



*The world famous painting-
"The Truth coming out of the well"
Jean-Léon Gérôme, 1896.*

gaze away, with contempt and rage.

The poor Truth returns to the well and disappears forever, hiding therein, its shame. Since then, the Lie travels around the world, dressed as the Truth, satisfying the needs of society, because, the World, in any case, harbours no wish at all to meet the naked Truth.
©*Erica Schotman Bonting*

together, ultimately arriving beside a well.

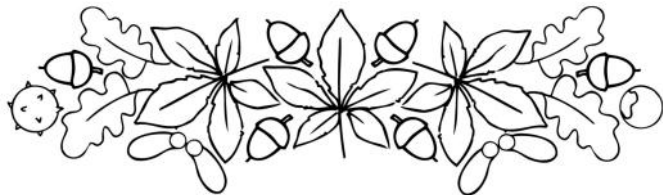
The Lie tells the Truth: "The water is very nice, let's take a bath together!"

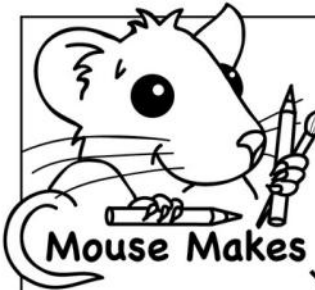
The Truth, once again suspicious, tests the water and discovers that it indeed is very nice. They undress and start bathing.

Suddenly, the Lie comes out of the water, puts on the clothes of the Truth and runs away.

The furious Truth comes out of the well and runs everywhere to find the Lie and to get her clothes back.

The World, seeing the Truth naked, turns its





Mouse Makes

READ the whole story
in 1 Kings 18:16-40

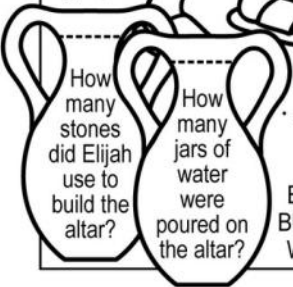
God's prophet **Elijah** built a big bonfire and had the prophets of the god **Baal** build one too.

Elijah said "Call on Baal to light the fire and burn the sacrifice" ... but Baal did not answer because he was just an idol made of stone.

Elijah had his bonfire drenched in water then he called on the Lord God. The fire of the Lord fell and burned up the sacrifice, the wood, the stones and the water around it. All the people saw

this and cried:

"The Lord - He is God!"



How many stones did Elijah use to build the altar?

How many jars of water were poured on the altar?



T	N								
G	O	D							
F	I	L	L	P	O				
C	A	R	M	E	L	R	U		
O	B	U	L	L	O	O	P		
N	A	L	T	A	R	P	O		
S	A	W	O	O	D	H	U		
U	L	F	W	A	T	E	R		
M	Y	F	S	K	Y	T	F		
E	L	I	J	A	H	S	J		
D	I	R	T	S	H	O	U	T	
E	T	E	S	T	O	N	E	S	
I	S	R	A	E	L	T			

Can you find these words from the story in the word search?
ELIJAH • ISRAEL • PROPHETS • BAAL • CARMEL • GOD
BULL • WOOD • LORD • TEST • ALTAR • SHOUT • STONES
WATER • POUR • FILL • FIRE • SKY • CONSUMED • DIRT

[Note: At first this poem appears shocking. Bear with, read to the end,
and then follow the instruction]

Refugees

*They have no need of our help
So do not tell me
These haggard faces could belong to you or I
Should life have dealt a different hand
We need to see them for who they really are
Chancers and scroungers
Layabouts and loungers
With bombs up their sleeves
Cut-throats and thieves
They are not
Welcome here
We should make them
Go back to where they came from
They cannot
Share our food
Share our homes
Share our countries
Instead let us
Build a wall to keep them out
It is not okay to say
These are people just like us
A place should belong to those who are born there
Do not be so stupid to think
The world can be looked at another way*

[Now, read from the bottom to the top, one line at a time!]

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Mission Statement

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

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

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

The main aims of the Anglican Church Twente are to:

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

Stewardship

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

A Prayer for St Mary's

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



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