

Services held every
Sunday morning
10:30 am

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Next issue: First Sunday October 2022

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The Anglican Chaplaincy of Twente



DIOCESE IN EUROPE
THE CHURCH
OF ENGLAND





September 2022

***Stewardship Month:
Building a Church
with living stones***

Dear brothers and sisters in Christ, "Tithing" is an old-fashioned word that speaks to giving to the Church. September is Dedicated Giving month or Stewardship month, and we are encouraged to pledge our tithe for next year. Why do we do this?

To put it boldly: in Christ Jesus our Lord, we are the building blocks, living stones of the Church, the body of Christ. We are God's hands, feet, ears, eyes, heart and compassion in the world today. We are part of the mission of Christ to bring life in its fullest to the world. We have received the gift of the Holy Spirit, which empowers us to continue this work in the world today. We have been given the necessary resources to build strong communities in Christ. Communities which support, guide and encourage us in Christ's work of bringing life and life in its fullness, even here in Twente.

Our resources, God's resources

The practice of sharing our resources with the Church, to ensure that Christ's mission continues in the world until his coming again, is as old as the Church.

This practice is older than the Church itself. We see in the Holy Scriptures that tithing (giving one-tenth) is recorded as one of the acts of worship of the community of faith. This practice of giving a tenth even preceded Israel as a people and later a kingdom. We read in the book of Genesis that Abraham gave a tenth of his spoils as a thank offering to Melchizedek, the priest of the Most High God.

In modern society, our national tax system ensures that the state provides education, health care, housing, infrastructure, safety, social development, old age pension, child allowances, and more to its citizens. Because of this, unlike the olden days when individuals and families had to fend for themselves without the state's intervention, our understanding of the role of the Church and, therefore, on our free will contributions to the Church has changed.

Despite the services and social benefits provided by the state, the poor are still with us, people are spiritually starving, the elderly are exploited, and not all children are growing up in secure circumstances. Women are abused, and some of us, especially young people, are confused, lost and addicted to drugs and other substances. War and other forms of aggression are still part of our everyday reality. As the living stones in the Church of God, our task is clear-cut and needs to continue.

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St. Mary's Chapel News



Observations on our Christian faith

To pray is to lie in
the sunshine of
God's grace.

- Ole Hallesby

Prayer is the breath
of the new-born
soul, and there can
be no Christian life
without it.

- Rowland Hill

Freedom comes by
filling your mind with
God's thoughts. -
Erwin Lutzer

God works in us and
with us, not against
us or without us. -
John Owen

Mountains can only
be climbed with the
knees bent.

- Anon

If you don't want to
reap the fruits of
sin, stay out of the
devil's orchard. -
Anon

The world is only a
passage-room to
eternity; the world
is to us as the
wilderness was to
Israel, not to rest in
but to travel
through.

- Anon

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The Magazine is Back!

September has arrived and another summer is coming to a close. And of course, after a two month break the magazine is back.

However, the main item of news is that on the 10 September the Castle Fair will be also be back, hopefully at full pre-Covid strength!. Everyone at St Mary's is asked to do what they can to ensure that the 2022 is yet another success to ensure that the Fair is yet again a double success. Double because not only is the Fair a vital source of revenue for the chaplaincy, but it is also a wonderful way to publicize the chaplaincy among the residents of the East Netherlands.

During the summer break, there was the sad news of the death of three members of the congregation, as well as a close family member of someone in the chaplaincy.

On the 28 July, Frances Gothard passed away peacefully. There is a tribute to Frances, a Lay Reader with the chaplaincy, in Norwich Cathedral, England, and the Diocese of Bangor in Wales, in this magazine.

On the 31 July, the congregation received the news that Adriaan Broere had died. He and his wife Marietta used to attend most Sundays. Sadly, after Marietta's death, we rarely saw Adriaan, his health broken by age and the loss of wife. (see below)

Then on the 11 August came the sad news that Peter Noordman had died. He was the son of Mary Cass, and stepson of Arthur Cass. Peter had long term health problems but I remember meeting him on several occasions. He was always so bright and cheerful. Condolences to Mary and Arthur for your sad loss.

On 23 July, the chaplain's mother-in-law, Daisy Margaret Calmer Samuels passed away in Amsterdam. Condolences to the Rev Jacque and her husband.

Adriaan Broere 1925 - 2022

Soon after Adriaan and Marietta moved into the area they began attending services at St Mary' Chapel. I used to have long conversations with the couple as we had a common link, oil. Adriaan had spent his whole life working as a geologist searching for new fields, or ways to better develop established sites.

It turned out that Adriaan and I had both been with Aramco, the giant American Saudi company in the eighties. He had worked on surveying the Trans Arabian LNG pipeline to Yanbu, on the Red Sea. I had worked on

the LNG terminal at Yanbu. It is unlikely we would have met socially then. I was on the first rung of the management ladder, while Adriaan would have been at the other end of the ladder.

He had also spent a lot of time in Houston, Texas and that was when Marietta joined the conversation. She had loved the lifestyle in Texas. Adriaan and his wife travelled all over the world, both as part of his job, and on various glamorous holidays. Marietta loved to talk about all the places they had been to and the people they had met.

The couple were not only husband and wife, they were best friends, soul mates.

Alhamdulillah Adriaan, we pray you and Marietta are at peace, together.



One day x

Magazine Payments

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

Payments Due

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

Intercessions

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

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

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Observations on daily life

We were not put on this earth to see through each other.... But to see each other through.

- Peter de Vries

The real art of conversation is not only to say the right thing at the right time, but also to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment. - Dorothy Nevill

It's easier to fight for one's principles than to live up to them.

- Alfred Adler

For beautiful eyes, look for the good in others; for beautiful lips, speak only words of kindness; and for poise, walk with knowledge that you are never alone.

- Audrey Hepburn

The older one gets the more one finds the present must be enjoyed; it is a precious gift, comparable to a state of grace.

- Marie Curie

Happiness sometimes comes through doors you didn't even know you left open.

- Anon

Excuse me Vicar

What do you call a vicar on a moped?
Rev.

Mr Brown's daughter?

A little girl, when asked her name, would reply, "I'm Mr. Brown's daughter."

Her mother told her this was wrong, she must say, "I'm Janey Brown."

The Vicar spoke to her in Sunday School, and said, "Aren't you Mr Brown's daughter?"

With her mother standing just a few feet away, the little girl replied, "I thought I was, but Mummy says I'm not."

Church Humour?

What did Jonah's family say when he told them about what happened before reaching Nineveh?
"Hmm, sounds fishy."

Going Down

As the storm raged, the captain realized his ship was sinking fast. He called out, "Anyone here know how to pray?" One man stepped forward. "Aye, Captain, I know how to pray."

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

The Rectory
St James the Least of All

On how to save electricity in church

My dear Nephew Darren

Your church certainly seems to have taken to the idea of green electricity with a vengeance. To have covered the whole of your roof with solar panels was a brave move, and it makes quite a sight - especially when the sun catches them, dazzling motorists on the by-pass and causing multiple pile-ups. I pity the local pigeons, who try to land on it and then do a gentle glissade into the gutters.

I know there have been objections to your proposal to erect a wind turbine in your car park - although no one could claim that it spoils the aesthetic appearance of your church. Nothing, my dear Darren, could do that.

May I humbly offer you some further suggestions for reducing your electricity consumption. If you cut your sermons by half, then everyone could go home 20 minutes earlier. Similarly, if you only sang each chorus once instead of your customary 17 times, that should cut your service times in half. And why have lighting so good that everyone can see everyone else? That is the last thing our own congregation ever want to do.

I raised the issue at our last church council meeting, but having only recently gone on to electricity, there seemed little enthusiasm for yet more change. Major Hastings still fondly remembers our old acetylene plant in the churchyard, destroyed during one Mattins when the verger was unaware of the gas leak and lit up a cigarette. We still occasionally find pieces of his cassock when mowing the grass.

Mr Prentice, with a slightly malicious gleam, suggested building a treadmill, to be worked by the Young Farmers - which would also keep them out of the pub while Evensong was taking place. I couldn't help feeling that our Ladies Group would have far more determination to keep the thing rotating - probably providing enough energy to light the entire County. I was tempted to suggest we invite the vicar



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from our adjoining parish, St Agatha's, to preach every Sunday, as that would fill our church with more than enough hot air.

I finally stopped all further discussion on the subject when a solar panel consultant arrived at the Rectory and began his sales pitch with the phrase: "I've come to convert you".

Your loving uncle,

Eustace



A Church Organist's Memories (Part 1)

Just a few organist memories, as "easy reading", e.g. for the holiday season :-). Before I came to St. Mary's, I was an organist in a little Protestant church on the outskirts of Apeldoorn. There I was also the only organist for a long time (just like in St. Mary's nowadays); getting a Sunday "off" was not always easy. I remember one summer when I wanted to have a holiday with my family of two kids. I needed at least one, but preferably two Sundays off (which would make a nearly three weeks holiday possible). Anyway, I remember I had to ring 20 people (organists) before finally No: 21 said: "Yes, I can substitute for you". Holiday saved. It is not always as simple as "the organ is playing"

The church I played the organ in was a "classical" Dutch Protestant church. The pulpit with the organ above was in the middle of the church, against one wall. A curtain was placed on either side of the organ, behind which was the "workplace" for the organist, the manuals, the music stand and the organ bench, etc. One Sunday, the Minister had chosen a particular Hymn to be sung right after the sermon. This Hymn was not very well known, maybe not at all. I don't remember exactly. I only noticed this when the service had started, and it was too late to do anything about it. In those days, I only got the Hymn-list (for Dutch organists "het briefje" :-)) just before the service started, which was usually fine. During the sermon, I thought about what to do with this particular Hymn. I felt I would have to play it clearly before the actual singing started so that people might pick up a bit of the tune. And, I thought it would be best to announce that before starting playing (I had done so on a rare occasion before). And so it happened. Right after the "Amen" of the sermon, I opened the curtain behind which I was sitting (remember, one level higher than the

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"Good," said the captain, "you pray while the rest of us put on our life jackets - we're one short."

A child's point of view

The story of Adam and Eve was being carefully explained in the children's Sunday School class. Following the story, the children were asked to draw some picture that would illustrate the story. Little Bobby drew a picture of a car with three people in it. In the front seat was a man and in the back seat, a man, and a woman. The teacher was at a loss to understand how this illustrated the lesson of Adam and Eve. Little Bobby was prompt with his explanation. "Why, this is God driving Adam and Eve out of the garden!"

Little Angel

Johnny's new baby brother was screaming non-stop. Johnny asked his mum, "Where'd he come from?" "He came from heaven, Johnny." Johnny responded: "Wow! I can see why they threw him out!"

A poem written
with 'Back to
Church' Sunday in
mind, which this
year is on 18th
September.

Going back
(Luke 15:11-32)

Could I go back
After all this
time,
After all I've
done,
The places I've
been,
The wild living
And the wasted
years,
Could I go back?

Would they let me
in,
Would he want me
at all,
Is it possible even
now
To turn round
And simply go
home?

From the coming
to my senses
Comes decision,
Comes a risking,
Comes a turning
And a danger of
rejection, after
all.

But when I'm still
far off
And searching
The way beckons
like a beacon -
And there He is,
Arms wide in
welcome.

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Minister...). I briefly addressed the congregation to inform them about this Hymn. That worked as the people listened to me.

At that moment, the Minister reacted and said: "This is what I have always been dreaming of, that after my sermon there would be a Voice from Up High....." :-) Everybody laughed, and the singing went well!

Another time, long ago, still in my much younger days, I got the opportunity to play the organ of the Grote Kerk in Breda, a wonderful, large instrument in a beautiful cathedral-size church. I forgot what the occasion was precisely, but (amateur-)organists were invited to play the organ for a certain amount of time. I also applied and got a time slot allocated for 20 minutes, I believe. While, at the end of my performance, I was playing a somewhat "massive" piece (Sortie by the French organist and composer Marcel Dupré), a very attractive young lady approached the organ, obviously interested in the score of the music :-) And she sat down on the end of the organ bench, showing (pretending? :-) great interest. I managed to finish the piece without any "accidents" :-) When I had finished, she sighed: "I wish I could play like that". The very shy (young) man I was at the time could only laugh sheepishly. Unfortunately, such things don't happen anymore. Not too many young ladies are interested in organ music these days, let alone in organists of a respectable age! (Part Two follows in October Issue)
© Louw Talstra, Organist, St Mary's Chapel, Weldam



Francis Elaine Ann Gothard
15 August 1939 - 27 July 2022

At the end of July, the St Mary's congregation learnt that Francis Gothard had passed away. She was an extraordinary woman, who lived her life for her God and her music. Although at times she could be cantankerous, I found she was a great help to me when I took over the production of the magazine. However, she did not suffer fools gladly, as this fool found out when I wrote anything she thought was at error. That said, Frances was generous with her time in explaining the finer points of Anglicanism to me when I asked for help.

Here follows two tributes written and delivered at her funeral by two people who knew and worked alongside

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Frances for many years. The first is by Simone Yallop, like Frances, a Lay Reader of St Mary's Chapel. The second is by the much loved and respected Canon Geoffrey Allan, who served St Mary's for so many year as chaplain.

Reflection for the Funeral for Frances Gothard

4 August 2022

Those of you who came on Monday evening to the 'uitvaartcentrum' (funeral parlour) to say a personal farewell to Frances, when the coffin was open, will have seen that she is dressed in the same way as I am right now. Frances is wearing a black cassock, white surplice and blue preaching scarf. They are the robes of a Lay Reader in the Church of England. Frances became a Lay Reader in 2001 after studying with St. John's College Nottingham, just as I did some years later. We have a lot in common. In 2003, Frances was licensed to the East Netherlands, to the chaplaincies of Arnhem-Nijmegen and Twente. One thing I did not know until recently is that between 2001 and 2003, Frances served as Reader in the Diocese of Bangor in Wales.

Until a few years ago, when she returned to the Netherlands, Frances served as Reader at the Cathedral in Norwich. That is another thing we have in common, since I was born and raised in Norwich.

Music was very important to Frances. She was a professional violinist and had been a member of several British orchestras including that of the Royal Ballet and the BBC orchestra in Belfast. From the early seventies until she retired in 2004, Frances worked with the Gelders Orkest in Arnhem.

As well as being a musician and a Lay Reader, Frances was also a Franciscan Tertiary. She was professed in the Anglican Order of St. Francis in 1997 and was associated with local groups of Franciscan Tertiaries. I recently contacted The Society of St. Francis (TSSF) to let them know the sad news of Frances' passing. They put me in touch with the local group in Norwich, who sent a lovely reply telling me that Frances was well known and liked and they enjoyed the meetings they had at her house in the Cathedral close. They also loved Frances' cat Tommy and were glad to hear he now has a new home. They have the liturgy booklet and are praying with us now.

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And He's running
out
To bring me in
To the still place
of the love
That is my Father
and my home.

By Daphne
Kitching



The Rhythms of Creation

The rhythms of
creation -
The never-ceasing
beat
Of seasons in
rotation
As cold gives way
to heat;
We know, when it
is raining
The sun will dry
the rain
And when the
moon is waning
It soon will wax
again.

The farmer drills
his acres
When springtime
rains shall fall
Then gathers
wheat for bakers
As sunflowers
grow tall;
In spring, the
fruit trees,
blooming
Attract the busy
bees;

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Forthcoming Services

September 4 2022

10:30 Eucharist

Trinity 12

Celebrant and Preacher

Revd. Jacqueline Williams

Duty Warden

Intercessor:

Klaas Prins

JeanetLuiten

Sidesperson/Reader

Readings

Andy Klom

Deuteronomy 30, 15 - end

Geert Jansen

Philemon 1-21

Gospel

Luke 14, 25-33

September 11 2022

10:30 Eucharist

Trinity 13

Celebrant and Preacher

Revd. Jacqueline Williams

Duty Warden

Intercessor:

Caroline Siertsema

Caroline Siertsema

Sidesperson/Reader

Readings

Rachel Koster

Exodus 32, 7-14

Ann Powell

1 Timothy 1, 12-17

Gospel

Luke 15, 1-10

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Like the biblical Micah, we ask the question, 'What does God require from us?'

"God has shown you, oh man/woman, what is good, and what does God require of you, but to do justice to love mercy and to work humbly with your God."

Jesus' mission to us is clear:

"Go into the world, make disciples of all people, baptising them in the name of the father and the Son and the Holy Spirit."

The letter of James reminds us

"that faith without works is useless".

The Church must be resourced to fulfil its task. We, the living stones, are the

Forthcoming Services

September 18 2022

10:30 Eucharist

Trinity 14

Celebrant

Revd. Jacqueline Williams

Duty Warden

Klaas Prins

Intercessor:

Joyce Wigboldus

Sidesperson/Reader

Readings

Arthur Cass

Amos 8, 4-7

Carolyn Braaksma

1 Timothy 2, 1-7

Gospel

Luke 16, 1-13

September 25 2022

10:30 Eucharist

Trinity 15

Celebrant and Preacher

Revd. Jacqueline Williams

Duty Warden

Caroline Siertsema

Intercessor:

Klaas Prins

Sidesperson/Reader

Readings

Eliza Hannan

Amos 6, 1a, 4-7

Elisabeth v d Heijden

1 Timothy 6, 6-19

Gospel

Luke 16, 19 - end

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ones to resource the Church. We can do this, as God ensures that we receive every blessing to do this.

We do our work as a Church by having an effective and strong presence in the world. Our presence is felt by our behaviour as individuals and communities of faith. By our church buildings, our acts of worship, our outreach in the communities, and our visionary leadership in the Church and the world. And by our power through our Lord Jesus Christ to transform the world to be more righteous and just.

Dedicated giving/ Freewill offering

Our tithe? We as Anglicans call it different things: Dedicated Giving, Freewill Offering, Pledge and other names. It is the financial and other resources we

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As autumn
clouds are
looming
We pick from
loaded trees.

The Lord, our
Great Creator
Allowed us, by
His grace
To be the
regulator
Of earthly time
and space
But mankind has
been greedy
In burning coal
and oil
So farmers now
are seeding
In dry and
desert soil.

The rhythms of
creation
Are wand'ring
from their beat
Increasing
suffocation,
Of fire, flood,
and heat.
Lord, teach us
new behaviour
To spend, with
care, our days:
Dear loving Lord
and Saviour
Forgive our
foolish ways!
By Nigel Beeton



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Frances really enjoyed music and liturgy. These she combined so well that in 2004 she was awarded the Archbishop's Certificate in Public Worship, a degree awarded by the Archbishop of Canterbury involving a significant amount of work. Frances was very proud of that achievement.

Frances loved the psalms. It is thanks to her insistence that we now have a psalm every week at our Sunday morning Eucharist. Yesterday, at the vigil, I spoke about Psalm 23, which describes a journey through life with the Lord. The journey has a destination, which is reflected in the refrain taken from its last line: 'I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever'.

I know that was the wish of Frances too.

Frances, may you rest in peace and dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Amen.

©Simone Yallop

FRANCES GOTHARD R.I.P.

Frances known so well to many of us, and not least her life-long friend Gill Mayer, who has come from England to be with us to say farewell.

Also from England Canon Jeremy Haselock, a Queen's Honorary Chaplain and former Canon Precentor at Norwich Cathedral, has sent a message saying he will say Mass for Frances tomorrow at All Saints Margaret Street, the famous Anglo Catholic Church in London, near Oxford Street. A grade 1 listed Victorian church built for the Rubrics and canons of the Church of England reminding Anglicans of the Catholicity of the Church of England, where Sacraments are decently administered. The Architect George Butterfield was responsible for the architecture of Balliol and Keble Colleges in Oxford University.

Her music of the highest standard including, Bach, Mozart, Byrd, Talis and Parry. This is Frances, not only was she musical, but she was a Third Order Franciscan, that is those who follow the Rule of St. Francis in their everyday lives, and being a member of the Gelderse Orkest, she also loved the solitary life spending a week a year on Bardsey Island of the coast of Wales.

Being the only one there, with the Guest Sister, the puffins, guillemots and gulls, she loved it. Thanks to Frances, we began a weekly eucharist in her garden shed, converted into a small chapel, amid the spiders, butterflies and small

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insects, which made me think of St. Francis and his love of animals and nature.

Her love of music under Father Jeremy's guidance brought her in to the Guild of Anglican Musicians, and we joined her one year at a Conference with a Master Class with John Rutter. She completed the Archbishop's Diploma in Church Music from The Readers Board, 1:experience in music,2:Courses and training,3: practical and written work, 4: Viva, and I as her Sponsor was allowed to go to the Presentation in the Queens Chapel of the Savoy, by the Bishop of London, then the Rt. Rev. Richard Chartres. This entitled her to place AcertCM after her name, which she never did.

I contacted the Rev. David Mumford who many of you know,now in Scotland, and who was also fond of Frances but said she was an awful driver and when given a lift from her had to hang on for dear life. Well, She was also a difficult person as we all know, but as David said, "Not all God's saints are easy to live with",

Now as a conclusion I will end on the prayers of St. Francis, who loved animals as Frances loved her faithful and loving cat Tommy.

Now a prayer of St. Francis:
Lord, make me an instrument of your peace,
Where there is hatred let me sow love;
Where there is injury,pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
Where there is sadness, joy.
O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be
consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand, to be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive, it is in pardoning that we
are pardoned,
And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen.
(19th century French prayer)
©Canon Geoffrey Allan

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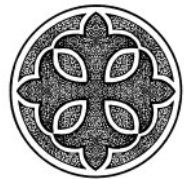
Belonging to God

How good You are,
Lord, and how
near You are to us
-

so near that we
may always talk to
You,
be comforted by
You,
breathe through
You,
be enlightened by
You,
find peace in You,
and gain spiritual
nourishment from
You.

Grant that my
fellowship with
You
may never be
polluted by malice,
pride, envy, greed,
gluttony or
falsehood.
Grant that I may
belong wholly to
you.

*By John Sergieff
(1829 - 1908) a
Russian priest of
humble family,
who became
renowned for his
prayers which
ordinary people
could use.*



The Little Boy

A little boy in church for the first time watched as the ushers passed around the offering plates. When they came near his pew, the boy said loudly, "Don't pay for me, Daddy, I'm under five."

Strange Sums!

After the wedding, the little ringbearer asked his father, "How many brides can the groom marry?"

"One," his father said. "Why do you ask?"

"Because the priest said he could marry sixteen," the boy said, puzzled.

"How'd you come up with that?" his father asked.

"Easy," the little boy said. "All you have to do is add it up like the priest said:

4 better,
4 worse,
4 richer,
4 poorer."

Birthdays

Birthdays are good for you; the more you have, the longer you live. -
Larry Lorenzoni

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11th September, Holy Day of St Deiniol of Bangor Remembered for bringing disagreeing bishops together

St Deiniol was a 6th century monk of Wales who came to be the 'first bishop of Bangor'. And a mighty bishop he was, too: Deiniol founded the two monasteries of Bangor Fawr (on the Menai Straits) and Bangor Iscoed (Clwyd), which, according to Bede, became the most famous monastery of British Christianity and came to number over 2,000 monks.

Sadly, they were defeated at the battle of Chester by the pagan Aethelfrith, king of Northumbria. Deiniol is also remembered for his skill in getting disagreeing bishops to come and talk things over at a Synod... surely a skill which his 21st century successors have had to put to great use! He died about 584 AD.



Global Anglican Communion Given more choice of future Archbishops of Canterbury

The global Anglican Communion will have a greater voice on the body which nominates future Archbishops of Canterbury, as a result of changes recently approved by the Church of England's General Synod.

Until now the wider worldwide Anglican Communion, outside of England, has been represented by just one of the 16 members of the Crown Nominations Commission (CNC) for the See of Canterbury.

But under recent changes to the Standing Orders of the General Synod, there will now be five representatives of other churches of the Anglican Communion - one each from Africa; the Americas; Middle East and Asia; Oceania and Europe.

The new rules will also ensure the inclusion of laity and clergy as well as bishops; a balance of men and women and that at least half of the five will be of Global Majority Heritage.

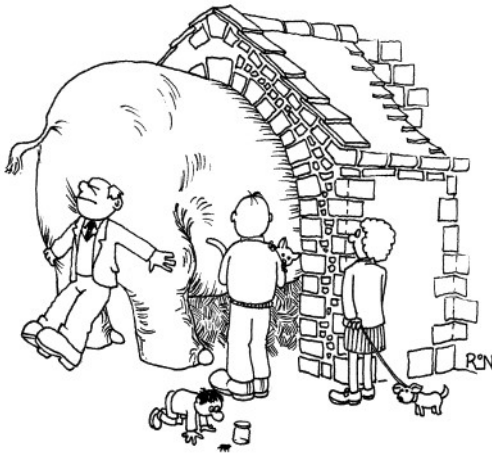
All diocesan bishops of the Church of England, including the archbishops, are appointed by Her Majesty the Queen following a nomination by the Crown Nominations Commission for the see. Under the changes the Canterbury CNC will now

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have 17 voting members, with the number of representatives from the Diocese of Canterbury reducing from six to three.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, Justin Welby, said: "Anglicans worldwide have a profound and historic relationship with the See of Canterbury, and the Archbishop of Canterbury has the great privilege of serving as a focus of unity for Anglican churches across the globe.

"It is only right that this international family of churches is given a voice in the process of selecting the 'first among equals' of the bishops of our global communion. I pray that this significant step will bind us more closely together as disciples of Jesus Christ, called to share His good news with a world in need."



*Eventually they decided to hold the
pets' service outdoors*

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Bend

I got a package in the mail the other day that had written on the front, 'Photographs: Do Not Bend.

Underneath the postman had written: "Oh yes they do."

Bishop

A little girl told her mother, "We went to a confirmation service at the cathedral and I saw the bishop. Now I know what a crook looks like!"

Hi-tech

I've bought myself some fancy new electric garden trimmers... They're cutting-hedge technology!

Double Booked

A friend has two tickets in a corporate box for England v Ireland v Saturday. He didn't realise it was the same day as his wedding, so he is looking for someone to take his place. It's at Chelsea Registry Office at 4pm. The bride's called Sarah, she is 5' 4", pretty and a really good cook

Divine Intervention?

A little boy was playing outside with his mother's broom in the garden.

That night his mother

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Last farewells

It is always hard to see how people disappear from the stage of your life. Sometimes you feel you can go on, and sometimes it makes a dent somewhere in the line of your life. When Frances died, I knew it would be a dent. To be honest, I was not her close friend, and our roads did not cross too often. But in the last few years of her life, I sometimes had encounters with a very different character. And I still wonder how far her slowly progressing illness affected her.

When she retired and moved to England, I often got phone calls when she had a problem she thought she couldn't handle on her own. Generally, it was easy to calm her down, and later I heard that everything would be okay again. And she loved to talk about her life in England.

When she came to live here, she had other friends to support her when she needed help. When I visited her, we talked about music. We watched tapes and TV programs that brought back memories of our musical past: she with orchestral music and I with vocal performances.

Some years ago, I visited her on her birthday. She had a table full of dishes with pies and other delicious goodies. She expected a lot of people to come and see her. But by the time I went home, nobody had shown up, and I heard nobody else came that day. I revisited her on her birthday this year without corona as a spoilsport. There she sat with a load of half-finished knitted dolls she was making to be sold for a charity or for selling at our church fair in September. This time I got a cup of weak tea with a stale cookie. But she was pleased to see me. We had a good conversation. It would be our last encounter.

Several days after Frances died, I heard that Adrian Broere had also died. His death did not make such a dent. When Sjoerd and I came to live here in Goor, it was nice to meet Adrian and his wife, Mariette. They had a lovely house with a cellar full of detective books. Just the kind I liked so much. In those days, we saw each other relatively often, for Mariette and I had a lot in common. Discussing our years in America and our shared interest in cooking and reading wove a strong bond.

But our husbands slowly drifted apart. They were not compatible. With his dark views on the future, Adrian was often also unhappy with the present. Sjoerd, who was very positive and never saw problems that couldn't be solved, could not share these views. Slowly we drifted apart. But Adrian was every Sunday in our prayers in the church and in my prayers.

Frances and Adrian will be in my thoughts, and I will miss them.

Erica

PS The half-finished knitted dolls are given to me to finish them. I hope I can do so since my hands are not what they used to be. But I owe it to Frances.

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contribute for the greater good of our faith community and our continued corporate witness to God's presence in the world through our lives.

In this chaplaincy, we aim to use September month to encourage ourselves to review our giving. The Church's work is financed by its members' regular free will offering, for example, a dedicated month-to-month freewill offering, which is not the same as the weekly collection every Sunday during our worship service.

There are also not those moments when we want to show special gratitude to God for something special happening in our lives, when it seems right and proper to us to give a special thank-offering to the Lord - an Old Testament practice - which is as valid today as it was then. Let us not fall into the trap of becoming 'rusty' in our giving.

How do we do this?

1. Pray before you give. It is important to communicate with God concerning this. It is not ugly or a sin to talk to God about money.
2. Develop a system of giving. Many have found it helpful to take out of their monthly income an amount set aside for the Lord's work, which they can transfer directly into the Church's bank account. Refuse to be side-tracked into leaving God's share until everything else has been paid.
3. Review your giving regularly. Refuse to stand still in your service of giving to the Lord.
4. Give cheerfully and with gratitude, as God loves a cheerful giver.
5. Count your blessings as you give.
6. Inwardly digest the following text from the book of Exodus.

'The people are bringing much more than enough for doing the work that the Lord has commanded us to do.' So Moses gave the command, and the word was proclaimed throughout the camp: 'No man or woman is to make anything else as an offering for the sanctuary.' So the people were restrained from bringing; for what they had already brought was more than enough to do all the work. (Exodus 36:5-7)

Let us, therefore, dream of an age where we, as the living stones of the Church, would have given more than enough. Let us be the living stones in the Church, the body of Christ.

Yours in Christ as always,
Rev'd Jacque Williams

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realised her broom was still missing and asked her son to go out and bring it in. When the little boy confessed he was afraid of the dark, his mother tried to comfort him: 'The Lord is out there too, don't be afraid.' Hesitantly, the little boy opened the back door and peered out. He called softly: 'Lord, since you're out there already, please will you pass me the broom?'

Wet Floor

A police officer called the station on his radio. "I need back up here. The Vicar's wife shot her husband for stepping on the floor that she had just mopped." "Have you arrested the woman?" "Not yet, Sarge. The floor's still wet!"

Guilty Teacher

A woman was found guilty in court for a motoring offence and when asked for her occupation she said she was a schoolteacher. The judge rose from the bench. "Madam, I have waited years for a schoolteacher to appear before this court." He then smiled with delight. "Now sit down at that table and write 'I will not jump a red light' one hundred times."

Love after Love

*The time will come
when, with elation
you will greet yourself arriving
at your own door, in your own mirror
and each will smile at the other's welcome,*

*and say, sit here. Eat.
You will love again the stranger who was yourself.
Give wine. Give bread. Give back your heart
to itself, to the stranger who has loved you*

*all your life, whom you ignored
for another, who knows you by heart.
Take down the love letters from the bookshelf,*

*the photographs, the desperate notes,
peel your own image from the mirror.
Sit. Feast on your life.*

Derek Walcott

1930-2017: The most important West Indian poet and dramatist writing in English today. Walcott lived most of his life in Trinidad. He was awarded the Nobel Prize for literature in 1992. In his works Walcott had studied the conflict between the heritage of European and West Indian culture, the long way from slavery to independence, and his own role as a nomad between cultures. His poems are characterized by allusions to the English poetic tradition and a symbolic imagination that is at once personal and Caribbean.

