

Poetry and Prose

11th November 1919 The First Two Minute Silence in London:

The first stroke of eleven produced a magical effect. The tram cars glided into stillness, motors ceased to cough and fume, and stopped dead, and the mighty-limbed dray horses hunched back upon their loads and stopped also, seeming to do it of their own volition.

Someone took off his hat, and with a nervous hesitancy the rest of the men bowed their heads also. Here and there an old soldier could be detected slipping unconsciously into the posture of 'attention'. An elderly woman, not far away, wiped her eyes, and the man beside her looked white and stem. Everyone stood very still ... The hush deepened. It had spread over the whole city and become so pronounced as to impress one with a sense of audibility. It was a silence which was almost pain ... And the spirit of memory brooded over it all.

~From the Manchester Guardian, 12th November 1919.~

Another November Sunday

No bugle call could make them bolder,
Nor autumn wind can make them colder,
And there in peace, as now they lie,
Another year drifts quietly by.

In mind of those who did us proud,
We sing their praise with voices loud,
Upon our coats a splash of red,
Reminding of the maimed and dead.

Around them now no sounds of war,
Or marching to a military score,
No uniforms, nor fear of strife,
Just people grateful for their life.

In prayers for peace, our train of thought,
Goes out to them in violence caught,
That reason might return to those,
Who's neighbours have become their foes.

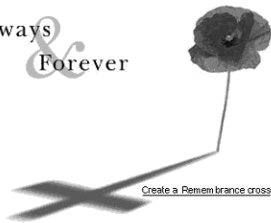
Fine words and thoughts are given air,
And never were we more sincere,
In asking God and heavenly host,
For what we all desire the most.

Then having viewed that sorry place,
We move to leave and turn our face,
And Sunday makes the world seem quiet,
With here no sound of bomb or riot.

And could it stay like this, we ask,
Might there be peace within our grasp,
With no more grief or loss of blood,
This battle's ours, through the grace of God.

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Always
&
Forever



Create a Remembrance cross



November



2006

The Chaplain writes

Healing: As advertised in the last St Mary's magazine, there was an Anglican Netherlands Area Council

seminar – open to all – in Utrecht on Saturday 28 October on 'Christian Healing Ministry within the Life of the Local Church', led by the Revd Dr Russ Parker of the Acorn Christian Foundation. Those of us who attended found it an enormously interesting, inspiring and challenging day. Christian healing is not an uncontroversial topic. We did not know what would be in store when we signed up for the seminar.

As it turned out, I suspect many fears and concerns about the topic were allayed. But at the same time, I also suspect that many of us came away with a much more theologically accurate as well as much broader picture of what 'healing' really entails. Perhaps we already knew that there were many models of healing in the Bible, and that there is not much sense in a 'one-size-fits-all' approach to healing, or to the healing ministry observed in a particular parish or chaplaincy. In the Gospel accounts alone, different Greek words are used to describe healing, some more focussed on the physical side, while others bring out the spiritual and even salvific aspects of it.

No doubt on purpose, the Revd Dr Parker began his talk with reference to the Acorn Trust's involvement with the Truth and Reconciliation Commission in South Africa and the talks between Protestant and Catholic politicians (and radical militants!) that led to the Downing Street Declaration and a (still fragile) ceasefire in Northern Ireland. This reminded us that the brokenness of society and the brokenness in our relationships were also crucial areas where the healing ministry of Christ needed to be felt. And the Revd Dr Parker went on to give beautiful examples of healing of community he had witnessed in several parishes.

As it is that time of year, he also recalled an extraordinary Remembrance Service he and Bishop Henry Scriven (our former Suffragan Bishop, whom some of you will have known) led, a couple of years ago, on the site of the epically tragic WWI Battle of the Somme a couple of years ago. The service focussed on honouring the great sacrifice of those who had died trying to defend the freedoms and security we now enjoy, but also on offering apology to God and to each other for the utter destruction caused to life and God's creation by war. Spontaneously, during the service, a former German officer (from WWII, that is) stood up and apologized for the sins of the Nazism. And then a crippled French war veteran, who'd nursed a

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Yes, it is that time of the year already. The time when we all gather together to sing Carols, to prepare to celebrate the birth of Jesus on the 25 December and to look forward to the next year.

The Old Monk

Can't sing? Haven't got a good voice? Read on.

Come Ten Boom (prolific writer of Christian books and heroine of the faith), used to tell a story about an old monk who sang a Christmas song every Christmas Eve for his brothers in the monastery, and for visitors who would come from the village for the special services.

His voice was very ugly but he loved to Lord and sang from his heart. One year the director of the cloister said, "I'm sorry, Brother Don, we will not need you this Christmas. We have a new monk who has a beautiful voice."

The man did sing beautifully and everyone was happy. But that night an angel came to the superior and said, "Why didn't you

have a Christmas Eve song?"

The superior was very surprised. "We had a beautiful song," he replied. "Did you not hear it?"

The angel shook his head sadly. "It may have been inspiring to you, but we didn't hear it in heaven."

You can't sing! Please read the story to the left and remember that songs sung from the heart are the sweetest music to our Lord's ear.

And as a reward for all that fine singing, there is the Christmas Market held in the hut after the service. Here you can buy Christmas delights- Christmas cakes, Mince pies, marmalade and hopefully, some Christmas knick-knacks.

Remembrance Sunday 2006 Notice: Act of Memorial



As per last year, we will again, at this year's Remembrance Sunday service on 12 November at St Mary's, remember those who lost their lives in war. We will also, during a special Act of Memorial, remember to God by name any loved ones who have passed away (typically, though not solely, those who have died in the last year). In the weeks leading up to Remembrance Sunday, a list will be available in the Hut for you to add the names of those whom you would like read out during the Act of Memorial in our Remembrance Sunday service. You may also send names to Sam by e-mail at (Sam.Van.Leer@hetnet.nl) or post, but please be sure to do so before the 10th of November.

Christian Basics

Even a violin virtuoso needs to practice the musical scales. Even a football international has to work on passing and how to control the ball. Everyone needs to know and work from the basics. A **Christian Basics** course for adults of the Anglican Church Twente (and for anyone else who is interested) is beginning, with the first session in St Mary's Chapel on **November 12th at 12:30** (so after the Sunday service, and allowing time for coffee beforehand!) The

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St CECILIA 22nd November

St Cecilia's singing was said to be so sweet that the angels came down to earth to hear the beautiful sound.

St Cecilia is the patron saint of music and musicians but we're not really sure why. Legend says that she sang when she was killed and she is always shown in paintings and sculpture as playing a lute or carrying a portable organ.



Statues and pictures of saints usually have them holding something that relates to their life or death, these symbols or attributes make it easy to tell which saint it is.

SAINT SPOTTING

These are the symbols for certain saints. Have you seen these symbols in your church?

St Peter's symbol is crossed keys because of what Jesus said to him. (read St Matthew, chapter 16, from verse 15).

St Agnes is usually shown with a lamb which stands for her sacrifice.



If you think of fireworks you can guess St Catherine's symbol – yes, a wheel.

St Dominic, founder of the preaching order of monks has a dog as his emblem because his monks were called 'the watch dogs of the Lord defending the Church'.

St Lucy carried a lamp that looks a bit like Aladdin's lamp, as a symbol of light and the Word of God being a lamp to those who believe.



What musical instrument do you have in your ears?
Drums.

What musical instrument can be used for fishing?
A cast-a-net.

What musical instrument never tells the truth?
A lyre.

Deceased

Alexander Jannink, husband of Hester Jannink-Linley, passed away on Sunday evening, October 15th, at the age of 95. The funeral service for Alexander was held at the Kapel 'Uit Liefde' in Lonneker on Friday October 22.

Economics

This guy is walking with his friend. He says to this friend, "I'm a walking economy."

The friend replies "How so?"

"My hair line is in recession, my stomach is a victim of inflation, and both of these together are putting me into a deep depression!"

Short Story

A college class was told they had to write a short story in as few words as possible. The short story had to contain the following three things:

- 1. Religion
- 2. Sexuality
- 3. Mystery

Below is the only A+ story in the entire class. 'Good God I'm pregnant, I wonder who did it?'

Thanksgiving?

If April showers bring May flowers, what do May flowers bring? Pilgrims.



Hester and Alexander have been long-time members of the Anglican Church in Twente. Many members of St Mary's Chapel will have fond memories of attending the Ascension Day service and picnics held in the beautiful grounds of their house.

Hester was very active on the Flower Guild and in many other ways, but in recent years, with Alexander's illness and with her own difficulties with leg and hip ailments/injuries, she has not been able to join in our worship services and other activities. Our sincere condolences go to Hester and family at this time of great sorrow.

Birthdays

This month we have an unusual double, mother and son sharing the same birthday. November 13 is the birthday of Mariska and Tim Olaniyi.

Best wishes to Tim and his mum, Mariska.

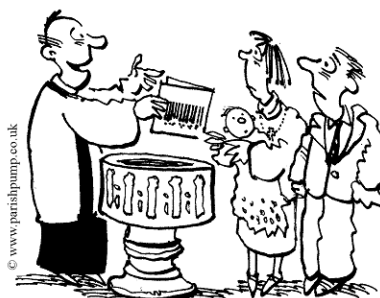


Must be a good day as they share their birthday with that wonderful comedian/actor Whoopi Goldberg.

Note: Please remember, if there is any event that you would like to share with your friends at St Mary's Chapel, please feel free to use this page. Contact information is on the back cover.

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course will be fun, interesting and interactive. It will address the core principles of our faith and is ideally suited for anyone interested in either being confirmed or received into the Anglican Church, and anyone else in need of a basic refresher



...you'll be pleased to know that all your son's biometric information is contained on this new style baptism card...

on our core beliefs. We'll meet roughly fortnightly thereafter (taking a break at Christmas time), with the next meeting planned for 26 November. If you are interested, contact the Chaplain, or just come along on the 12th. (Do please bring a sandwich along. And perhaps an inquiring friend, too!)

Quiet Day

The Revd David Mumford (Coordinator of the International Fellowship of Reconciliation and a friend who has provided pastoral support especially for Arnhem, Nijmegen and Twente in recent years) will conduct a pre-Advent Quiet Day of reflection for in Arnhem on Saturday November 26. Twente folk are invited, too. We will probably meet at St Willibrord's in Arnhem, but will confirm the location when we have a better idea of the numbers interested. The time will be from 10:00 am to 3:30 pm. Please contact Chris Los (026 364 7428) or Ann Kilvington (0316 269 188) for details or to sign up, preferably before 10 November!



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.

"You see," Comie would say, "the old monk with the raspy voice had a personal relationship with the Lord Jesus, but the young monk was singing for his own benefit, not for that of the Lord."

Notice on a church notice board

When you were young - your mother brought you here.

When you were married - your partner brought you here.

When you die - your friends will bring you here.

Why not try coming on your own sometime?

Knit - wit

The Policeman couldn't believe his eyes as he saw the woman drive past him, busily knitting.

Quickly he pulled alongside the vehicle, wound down his window and shouted "Pull over!"

"No" she replied, "they're socks!"

Rejected Hallmark Card

My tire was thumping...
 I thought it was flat...
 when I looked at the tire...
 I noticed your cat... Sorry



Confused

Poor old George the gorilla. He's a bit confused, the poor love. He's been reading the Bible and Charles Darwin's "Origin of the Species" and now he doesn't know if he is his brother's keeper, or his keeper's brother!



What was that?

A Lancashire lady died after a long illness. Her grieving husband commissioned a gravestone for her with the inscription,

'Lord, she is thine'.

Once the gravestone was in place, he went to visit the grave. He was annoyed to see that the inscription read,

'Lord, she is thin'.

He wrote to the stone mason and informed him that he had left off the letter 'e'.

The stonemason promised that he would correct the error immediately. The next week the husband went back to find that the inscription now read, 'e, Lord she is thin'.

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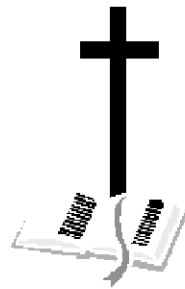
deep hatred of the Germans for a half century, and was scooting his wheel-chair away, turned round, came back and also apologized. Suddenly, hundreds of those attending responded in kind, and many tears of joy and peace were shed in a place where formerly so much blood had been spilled. Eventually, Bishop Henry was able to celebrate communion. The words at the fraction of the host – 'Though we are many, we are one body, because we all share in one cup' – must have gained new meaning for all present on that day.

The Revd Dr Parker finished a major block of teaching with the following question: why should the Church be involved in healing ministry? Well, we might say, possibly because healing is in itself a good thing, whether we're talking about physical, spiritual, or social healing or all three. We might also say, because God and Christ set an example of healing for us (a third of all of Jesus' ministry is devoted to it). But then there is also another reason: because we, as heirs of the ministry of the original disciples, are commanded to be signs of God's healing. See Matthew 10:1, 7-8; Mark 6:7; and Luke 9:1-2. And for good measure, as evidence, even during Jesus' own ministry, of involving more and more people in ministering to others, see Luke 10:8-9 (part of the commissioning of the 70(72) additional disciples): 'Whenever you enter a town and its people welcome you ... cure the sick who are there, and say to them, "The Kingdom of God has come near to you."'

What might be a right expression of the Church's healing ministry in the Anglican Church Twente, so that we may fulfil our commission? (Part of it will be the more regular inclusion of the housebound and hospitalized in sharing Holy Communion, through the ministry of our Lay Eucharistic Ministers.) But let's continue to think and pray on it.

Yours in Christ,

Sam Van Leer



Operatie Schoenendoos



Dear Church Family,

It's hard to believe it is already October! The children are back in school and before we know it the holidays will be upon us. It's time for us all to start thinking about mission project "Operatie Schoenendoos." As most of you already know, "Operatie Schoenendoos" is an international program that delivers shoe boxes containing much needed school supplies, toiletries and toys to disadvantaged children around the world. For many, it is the only gift they have ever received.

This will be the fourth year our church has taken part in this great project! Last year we had a phenomenal response, with incredible support from not only our church members but also from neighbours, friends and family. We collected **89 boxes total!**

So how are we going to make 2006 an even better year? We can start now by talking to friends and family about this great project. We, ourselves, can start collecting or buying new or gently used school supplies: (exercise books, pens, pencils), toys (small dolls, cuddly toys, cars---**no war toys, please**) and toiletries (soap, shampoo, toothbrushes, washcloths, etc). **No food or sweets please!** Our boxes must be ready by the end of November (a date for the special dedication service will be forthcoming). Once you have collected your items, place them in a decorated shoe box (the recommended dimensions are L 30-35cm/ W21-22cm/H 12-15 cm, but a bit bigger or smaller is okay too). To offset the cost of shipping, a donation of **4.50 euros** per box is also asked for (more or less is also okay). Please put this in an envelope and put the envelope with the box. **Do not seal the box but secure it with an elastic band. If you do not feel you can fill a whole box, you can donate loose items or cash.**

Last year we had such positive feedback from so many people in our church community and also from the community at large-- not only about the mission project itself, but how much fun people had in doing it. Last year, 7.6 million shoe boxes were delivered to 100 different countries. We **CAN make** a difference in the life of a child, by showing them God's love and that at least one person far away has not forgotten them. Finally, let us pray in the coming months for the success of this mission project, for the mission workers who make it possible and for the children who need our prayers most of all.

Kathryn Stoel

surprise, a shotgun.

"What's that for?!?" Asked Santa incredulously.

The examiner winked and said, "I'm not supposed to tell you this ahead of time," as he leaned over to whisper in Santa's ear, "but you're gonna lose an engine on takeoff."

A Bad Day

A police officer in a small town stopped a motorist who was speeding down Main Street. "But officer," the man began, "I can explain."

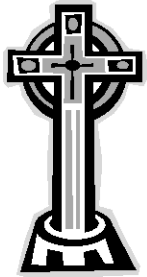
"Just be quiet," snapped the officer. "I'm going to let you cool your heels in jail until the police chief gets back."

"But, officer, I just wanted to say,..."

"And I said to keep quiet! You're going to jail!"

A few hours later the officer looked in on his prisoner and said, "Lucky for you that the chiefs at his daughter's wedding. He'll be in a good mood when he gets back."

"Don't count on it," answered the fellow in the cell. "I'm the groom."



Santa and the FAA

Santa Claus, like all pilots, gets regular visits from the Federal Aviation Administration, and the FAA examiner arrived last week for the pre-Christmas flight check.

In preparation, Santa had the elves wash the sled and bathe all the reindeer. Santa got his log book out and made sure all his paperwork was in order. He knew they would examine all his equipment and truly put Santa's flying skills to the test.

The examiner walked slowly around the sled. He checked the reindeer harnesses, the landing gear, and even Rudolph's nose. He painstakingly reviewed Santa's weight and balance calculations for sled's enormous payload. Finally, they were ready for the check ride. Santa got in and fastened his seat belt and shoulder harness and checked the compass.

Then the examiner hopped in carrying, to Santa's

The Dora Nginza Hospital, Port Elizabeth.

Caroline Siertsema's Proposal for Mission Donation from St.Mary's

I am in direct contact with Mrs. Marion Harning, one of the

volunteers of the board at the Dora Nginza Hospital, in Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

The Dora Nginza is one of the 3 large state hospitals, built in 1975. Dora Nginza was the first Xhosa nurse to graduate who went on to become a Mother Theresa type figure. The hospital caters largely for the black community, taking in all the problem maternity and paediatric cases in the western part of the Eastern Cape area. Fifty-two babies are born a day, sometimes they have to be sent home in newspaper as there are no babygrows for the newborns.



The people on the board identify with the needs of the hospital and try to fund some of them. The board controls their funds and picks their projects without government interference. Many locals don't want to donate to the hospital as they say the government is responsible to provide for the poor in the hospitals- but with minimal funds and 5 million Aids sufferers there are limits.

Some of the projects for which the board has funded are safety gates to protect the casualty doctors, assisting with additional training for the nursing staff, providing clothing for the burns unit- many patients have nothing at all as their homes have been burnt to the ground- and clothing for the newborn babies.

Others on the board are Marion's husband Denny, Mrs. Daniels who is a sister, a lady who runs home for orphaned children, a Bishop, a reverend and two Moslem men, one of them the chairman and the other the treasurer. They are bound by a common desire to serve the community and to treat everyone with dignity and the best care they can give. (these notes are taken from e-mail contact with Marion.)

As I come from Port Elizabeth, this is my personal choice as a cause worthy of a donation. There are photographs of the hospital in the hut. I hope to be visiting there in December.

For further information contact Caroline Siertsema.

Two Brothers. A short story.

Two brothers, one a bachelor, the other married, owned a farm whose fertile soil yielded an abundance of grain. Half the grain went to one brother and half to the other.

All went well at first. Then every now and then, the married man began to wake with a start from his sleep at night and think: "This isn't fair. My brother isn't married and he gets half the produce of the farm. Here I am with a wife and five kids, so I have all the security I need for my old age. But who will care for my poor brother when he gets old? He needs to save much more for the future than he does at present, so his need is obviously greater than mine."

With that he would get out of bed, steal over to his brother's place and pour a sack full of grain into his brother's granary.

The bachelor, too, began to get these nightly attacks. Every once in a while he would wake from his sleep and say to himself, "This simply isn't fair. My brother has a wife and five kids and he gets half the produce of the land. Now, I have no one except myself to support. So is it just that my poor brother, whose need is obviously greater than mine, should receive exactly as much as I do?"

Then he would get out of bed and pour a sack full of grain into his brother's granary.

One day they got out of bed at the same time and ran into each other, each with a sack of grain on his back!

Many years later, after their deaths, the story leaked out. So when the townsfolk wanted to build a new church they chose the spot at which the two brothers met for they could not think of any place in the town that was holier than that one.

(The important religious distinction is not between those who worship and those who don't but between those who love and those who don't.)



A Daily Moment with Zen

1. The journey of a thousand miles begins with a broken fan belt and a leaky tyre.
2. No one is listening until you make a mistake.
3. Always remember you're unique, just like everyone else.
4. It is far more impressive when others discover your good qualities without your help.
5. If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.
6. If you tell the truth, you don't have to remember anything.
7. Some days you are the bug, some days you are the windshield.
8. A closed mouth gathers no feet.
9. Duct tape is like the force; it has a light side & a dark side, and it holds the universe together.
10. There are two theories to arguing with women. Neither one works.
11. Generally speaking, you aren't learning much when your mouth is moving.
12. Never miss a good chance to shut up.

5th November	Celebrant &	Revd. Sam Van Leer
All Saints Sunday	First Reading Mr. Talstra	Isaiah 25: 6-9
10:30 Sung Eucharist	Second Reading Mrs. Talstra	Revelation 21: 1-6a
	Gospel	John 11:32-44

12th November	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
Remembrance Sunday	First Reading Mrs. v. Spronsen	09:30 Isaiah 10:33-11:9 10:30 Jonah 3:1-5
09:30 Eucharist		
10:30 Remembrance Service	Second Reading Mrs. te West	10:30 Romans 5: 5-11
	Gospel	09:30 John 14:23-29 10:30 John 5: 19-25

19th November	Officiant & Preacher	Ms Frances Gothard
Second Sunday before Advent	First Reading Mr. Yallop	Daniel 12:1-3
Sung Eucharist	Second Reading Mrs. ten Berge	Hebrews 10:11-14, 19-25
	Gospel	Mark 13:1-8

26th November	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd. Sam Van Leer
Christ the King	First Reading Mr. Cass	Daniel 7:9-10, 13, 14
Sung Eucharist	Second Reading Mr. Charles	Revelation 1:4b-8
	Gospel	John 18:33-37

3rd December	Celebrant &	Revd. Sam Van Leer
First Sunday of Advent	First Reading Mrs. Collins	Isaiah 64:1-9
Sung Eucharist	Second Reading Mr. v. Houten	1 Corinthians 1:3-9
	Gospel	Mark 13:24-37

Advanced notice

Carol Service

Sunday December 17th

10:30 Carol Service followed by Christmas Market

Christmas Services

Sunday December 24th Christmas Eve

10:30 Advent 4 Morning Prayer, Ms Frances Gothard leading

23:00 Christmas 'Midnight' Eucharist

Monday December 25th Christmas Day

10:30 Christmas Eucharist, Middachten Castle