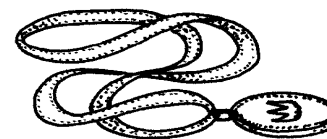


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July & August
2013

The Chaplain Writes

Unwind and Recharge

When I moved to the house in Weldam, spring was in the air and summer on its way. I enjoyed the lovely weather during that period and the house felt more like a holiday home. I wondered how it would be in the winter, but over the past year I have enjoyed every season. The autumn with beautiful mushrooms – never seen so many different ones in my life! But then of course there are not many in a busy town like Utrecht. Winter was equally beautiful. Crispy snow and, no matter how long it took, it held the promise of spring and summer. The trees would be green again.

Hesitantly summer has arrived and we are longing for some sun and a bit more outdoor living. We need the sun and the light and we are not doing well without it. The fact is that people who spend a lot of time indoors where there is no daylight can actually experience psychological problems because of the lack of it. We need light and sunshine, like we need the Light for our spiritual health. We are getting ready to take some time off, maybe preparing to go on holiday and recharge our batteries.

In an article last week by a Chinese philosopher, I read that prayer and just being quiet will keep our energy levels right. Not being rushed in the holidays, experiencing new things, and adopting a pace that is according to our liking will help us to unwind and recharge. Prayer will help us to distinguish our goal in life. What is the reason for our existence? How well do we relate to God in order to fulfil our mission on this earth? Such questions may have a more prominent place in our mind when we have some time off.

I wish us all time and opportunity to recharge our spiritual batteries!

Alja Tollefsen
Chaplain of the East Netherlands





Twente News

Matters Domestic

In response to Joyce's appeal for help, a group of dedicated church members assembled to engage in a spring-cleaning session of the chapel on Saturday 15 June. On top of that the Chaplain conducted an altar course so that, from now on, more people know the finer details of

preparing the altar for a church service.

While some of us listened to Alja's explanations, outside the tall windows behind the altar were being cleaned with great skill and care. The stained-glass windows are so fragile that every pane has to be washed individually. Others were dusting, mopping and hoovering, and a former warden painstakingly cleaned the votive candle stand.

The Polish lady who cleans the chapel once a month came in to say hello and it was really nice to meet the person who looks after the place when none of us is ever present.

Needless to say, some good souls provided coffee and cakes as well, which helped to create a friendly atmosphere.

A very big thank you to all who were involved!
Everhard Ottens



Thought

Do you realize that in about 40 years we'll have hundreds of elderly ladies sporting tattoos ... and rap music will be the golden oldies!

The Secret of Enjoying Good Wine

(1) Open the bottle to allow it to breathe.



(2) If it does not look like it's breathing, give it mouth-to-mouth.

Self-Deception

The biggest lie I tell myself is "I don't need to write that down, I'll remember it."

Key Dates

7th July to	(Sundays)
11th August:	Summer Teas
7th September:	Castle Fair
17th September	Council Meeting



*Our stage has been readied to show the last act,
The curtains then rise, the theatre is packed.
Spotlights are casting their beams, oh so bright,
And Angels are dancing on shafts of white light.*

*The director, now frantic, is guiding his cast,
Through words and in scenes, that they've all
rehearsed,*

*The end comes at last, the great curtain falls,
And Angels, so happy, are leaving the stalls.*

*Then actors and Angels tread wearily home,
To wipe off their masks and hang up their gown,
Now real life dictates, and gives them their lines,
Will the Angels be there, to cheer them next time?*

Copyright - Malcolm McBride, 2013



*We cannot all do great things,
but we can do small things with great love.*

Mother Teresa

Poetry and Prose

Many moons ago a bible study group met regularly on Monday evenings at the home of Joyce and Paul Chesmond in Almelo. Discussions were wide-ranging and brought a host of ideas to the surface. However, one particular evening we felt we were definitely heading into tranquil waters when the subject of angels cropped up. How wrong we were! The lesson we learned that evening was never to assume anything: practically everyone in the group had a different, very personal concept of angels and their role.



ANGELS

*There's a living stage, that we all know well,
Where the backcloth can change, as if under a spell,
Where we, as the artists, are playing our rôle,
And an Angel may cry for the loss of a soul.*

*We actors present a most tedious play,
That may hardly change from day to dull day,
But all take their part, with vigour and zeal,
The Angels are sighing, "They think that it's real".*

*Scenes that are showing both good things and bad,
From birth unto death, from happy to sad,
Are conjured right up before sceptical eyes,
Now Angels, in hundreds, are filling the skies.*

Council Meeting 25th June: Matters Arising

Mid-week services

As previously mentioned in the notices, the Chaplain is prepared to offer a Wednesday morning Eucharist on a regular basis. However, before this will take effect, we need to know if there is an interest for the extra service. Chaplain and wardens invite members to contact them, in person, by email or by putting their names on the list that will be put up in the Hut. Needless to say that this is NOT an obligation to turn up on every occasion if the project is to go ahead.

Sound system

For a long time this has been a discussion item. We are now ready to try out a simple mobile device which will be rented for one Sunday some time soon. At the end of that service members of the congregation will be handed a questionnaire so that they can share their experience with us.

Possible future trips

Chevetogne

The Chaplain found out that Chevetogne is fully booked for church parties this year. A booking for twelve people has now been made for 3rd to 6th June 2014.

Iona

The idea of organizing a church party to Iona, Scotland, in 2014, was welcomed by the council. We will now gather more information about such a trip and in due course have an information session for interested members after church one Sunday at the end of July. (See also page 13.)

Everhard Ottens



Intercessions

If you wish to have someone included in the intercession, please contact the Chaplain or one of the Churchwardens 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 Churchwardens.

Strange but True

As a female shopper exited a New York convenience store, a man grabbed her purse and ran. The clerk called 911 immediately, and the woman was able to give them a detailed description of the snatcher. Within minutes, the police apprehended the snatcher. They put him in the car and drove back to the store. The thief was then taken out of the car and told to stand there for a positive ID. To which he replied, "Yes, officer, that's her. That's the lady I stole the purse from."



Seems an Arkansas guy wanted some beer pretty badly. He decided that he'd just throw a cinder block through a liquor

Did You Know?

Quite likely you will know what a chaplain is, but what about a rector, a curate, a deacon or a vicar? All these titles can be confusing sometimes. Let me try to explain some of this, having picked up this question.



I need to begin with the Holy Orders that the Church instituted: deacon, priest and bishop. One is ordained deacon and priest, but one is consecrated bishop. The ordination to the diaconate always comes first. You cannot be ordained priest without being ordained deacon. And so it is with bishops: one is first deacon and then priest before being consecrated bishop.

Now, these orders are for life. You are clergy and, unless you make a major mistake (think, for example, of child abuse), you will remain a deacon, priest or bishop for the rest of your life. In the case of grave misbehaviour, you will be *defrocked* and you can no longer function as a member of the clergy.

Once you are ordained, you can be appointed to a certain function. The functions are chaplain, vicar, archdeacon, curate. The different roles as chaplain, vicar and so on change according to the appointment you are in.

A curate is a deacon or a priest who is still in training after studies at college or a seminary. The full title is *assistant curate*, but quite regularly it is abbreviated to curate. A curate "serves his or her title" under the guidance of a training incumbent, usually for a period of three to four years. It depends a bit on the judgement of the bishop, whether he considers you to be ready to take up the responsibility for a parish.

In the UK you can be appointed *vicar*, responsible for a parish with tenure. This means that the bishop cannot remove you to another parish without your consent. These days, with so many changes, it is

Bach in his Little Organ Book dedicated the pieces there *To the glory of the most high God alone, and for my neighbour to learn from*. As we listen to the St Anne Prelude and Fugue, we can sense the truth of those words, but also the truth of St Paul's words in the letter to the Romans. It is one of the readings for the feast of St Anne and St Joachim: *We know that all things work together for good for those who love God*. We see that in Bach's own skill in counterpoint and his knowledge of the organ working together to create this inspiring work. And we can think of God's Spirit working in the life of not just Bach, but all those who turn to him in faith and trust like Anne and Joachim, like Mary their daughter, and all who rejoice to be like them - sons and daughters of the most high God.

The Revd Michael Burgess (Parish Pump July 2013)

Poetry IN Prose

Do you remember those carefree summers of childhood? Perhaps viewed through rose-coloured glasses as the years go pass. But what wonderful memories!

"We slid through the grass and lay on our backs and just stared at the empty sky ... Nothing moved or happened, nothing happened at all except summer. Small heated winds blew over our faces, dandelion seeds floated by, burnt sap and roast nettles tingled our nostrils together with the dull rust smell of dry ground. The grass was June high and had come up with a rush, a massed entanglement of species, crested with flowers and spears of wild wheat, and coiled with clambering vetches, the whole of it humming with blundering bees and flickering with scarlet butterflies. Chewing grass on our backs, the grass scaffolding the sky, the summer was all we heard; cuckoos crossed distances on chains of cries, flies buzzed and choked in the ears, and the saw-toothed chatter of mowing machines drifted on waves of air from the fields. "

From *Cider with Rosie* by Laurie Lee (1914-1997)

My Lord and my God,
My Jesus,
My Saviour,
Thank you, thank you.

By Daphne Kitching

Charity

Charity or love – what's in a name?
The *King James Bible* translates them the same.
Corinthians 13 tells the great theme
Of love everlasting, everyone's dream.
Loved by all brides on their wedding day

The verses they all want the preacher to pray.
The wonders of love that overrules all,
That holds on believing whatever befalls.

Love always trusting always prevails
Enduring, protecting, love never fails.
Faith, hope and charity, virtues all three
But love is the greatest and ever will be.

By Megan Carter



Absence, Presence

Thomas wasn't with them
 When Jesus came.
 He missed out on the peace, the joy
 And that breathing of the Spirit
 That united them –
 And constructed a chasm between him and them.
 So many ways to be absent,
 So many circumstances to cause isolation,
 So many kinds of chasm, today.
 But breaking through locked doors
 Is what Jesus still does.
 Overcoming impossibilities
 Is his speciality,
 Being present with us and for us,
 Always, everywhere,
 Bringing his peace and life –
 This is why Jesus came.
 And to give us the assurance
 To see with Thomas and to say,

"In sweet music is such art": the St Anne Prelude and Fugue by J.S. Bach

On the 26th July we celebrate the feast of Anne and Joachim, who are named as the parents of Mary in the proto-gospel of James. We can read into the story there the influence of the Old Testament account of Hannah, the mother of Samuel, and we might find it easy to dismiss it as a nice legend. But it is in our calendar to remind us how God is always working to bring grace and redemption into the lives of his people, and how he is faithful in keeping covenant with them through all generations. There was a church dedicated to St Anne in Constantinople by the 6th century, and her cult spread throughout Europe in the Middle Ages. Churches were built in her honour and the feast kept with particular devotion in Brittany.

In the 18th century William Croft became the organist of St Anne's Church in Soho, and he composed a hymn tune bearing her name which we know as the melody for *O God, our help in ages past*. In 1750 another great organist at St Thomas' Church in Leipzig composed a Prelude and Fugue in E flat major. The fugue subject resembled that tune, and it has borne the name of the St Anne Prelude and Fugue ever since. The composer of that glorious work was J.S. Bach, and it is a testimony to both his skill as an organist and his brilliance as a composer.

Albert Schweitzer, pondering this music, saw in it a symbol of the Trinity, for the theme recurs in three connected fugues, each with a different personality. The first, he said, is calm and majestic, with a uniform movement throughout. That is the Father. In the second the theme is disguised and not easily recognized, suggesting God taking human flesh in the Son. In the third, the theme is transformed into cascades of notes like the Pentecostal wind of the Holy Spirit roaring from heaven.

helpful if the bishop can remove you. He will still seek your consent, but you are licensed.

A chaplain is a vicar working in a parish abroad, outside the UK, but can also be a cleric in the army or assigned to assist the bishop. Then there are hospital chaplains, who care for the sick in that particular hospital.

In the next issue of the magazine, we will look at attributes we use in church.

Alja Tollefsen, Chaplain

Update on Charities

The monies allocated for 2012 to our three charities were paid in May this year and we have since received thank-you messages from all parties.

Young Achievers in Windhoek, Namibia, were pleased to announce that they will be using the money for much needed library upkeep. This message came via Ferdinand and Young Achievers themselves will be writing soon. Hans and I will be sharing a Sunday with them this summer. They would like to show us around and have a *braaivleis* (BBQ meal) together.

Brooke Hospital sent us their quarterly magazine, which tells us all about this foundation: Brooke Hospital for Animals. Hopefully I can make room on the notice board in the Hut for a display space.

Tonia Dabwe of the Mineke Foundation was very happy to have us on her donation lists for the first time. She has been corresponding with Joyce, and hopes to come to our church one Sunday and tell us all about the foundation. She has been invited to the Castle Fair and to bring things to display on the charities stand.

From me, in closing, many many thanks to all of you who give to the church, so that we are able to support our charities.

Caroline Siertsema

store window, grab some bottles, and run.

So he lifted the cinder block and heaved it over his head at the window. The cinder block bounced back and hit the would-be thief on the head, knocking him unconscious. The liquor store window was made of Plexiglas. The whole event was caught on video-tape.

The Ann Arbor News crime column reported that a man walked into a Burger kingpin Ypsilanti, Michigan, at 5am, flashed a gun, and demanded cash. The clerk turned him down because he said he couldn't open the cash register without a food order. When the man ordered onion rings, the clerk said they weren't available for breakfast. The man, frustrated, walked away.

Artist and Model

Mrs O'Callahan instructed the artist painting her portrait to add to it a gold bracelet on each of her wrists, a strand of pearls around her neck, ruby earrings and a diamond tiara. The artist pointed out that that would be tantamount to lying. Said Mrs O' Callahan, "Look, my husband's running around with a beautiful young blonde. When I leave this world I want to send them on a wild goose chase looking for the jewellery.

America is the only country where a significant proportion of the population believes that professional wrestling is real but the moon landing was faked.
— David

Letterman

St James the Least of All

On Why We don't Bother to Lock the Church

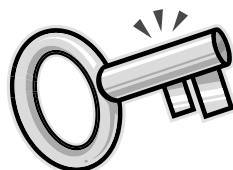
My dear Nephew Darren,

Since I happened to be in your area last week, I tried to call in at your church, and was sorry to find it was locked and bolted, with surveillance cameras watching me.

We tend to be a little more relaxed about matters of security. The key to the medieval lock was lost some time during Queen Victoria's reign and never replaced. How someone managed to misplace a foot-long piece of cast iron, weighing about 10 pounds is a mystery. If it had fallen out of someone's pocket, it would certainly have broken their foot. Ever since, no one has bothered with locking the door – which makes me wish our burglars last year had thought of trying it, before wasting so much energy smashing a stained glass window when they visited in the early hours one morning. On the other hand, were the key still in use, I should probably be arrested these days for carrying an offensive weapon.



As with most rural churches, keys which open just about everything in the village are hidden in various parts of the church. The vestry key is under my seat cushion, the organ key under a vase on the altar, the church hall key on top of the hymn book cupboard, and Miss Simpson's spare front door key inside the font. I have never been certain whether the latter is there for safety, or as a general invitation. I am sure someone could usefully produce a book suggesting the many places keys are likely to be found secreted in churches for the use of vergers, flower arrangers, cleaners –



common humanity, that, because we are made "in the image of God", we are all, in some sense, his children, members of the huge human family. For that reason, we aren't simply individuals who can be indifferent to others around us.

The first violence in the Bible is, of course, the murder of Abel by Cain. In the biblical story, when God asks Cain what has happened to his brother he replies, "Am I my brother's keeper?" The answer then is the same as it would be now: yes, you are. We all are. And every single act of compassion, care and ordinary kindness says something about what it means to be truly human.
Canon David Winter (Parish Pump July 2013)



(continued from page 13)

The journey may sound daunting but can be made in one day. It could be as follows:
Early flight from Amsterdam on Saturday (KLM 7.50 am; 1½ hours) to Glasgow, Citylink bus from Airport to Oban (2½ hours), Caledonian MacBrayne ferry to Craignure on Mull (1½ hours), Bowmans coach to Fionnphort (just over an hour), and finally the 10-minute crossing to Iona.

The return journey on Friday involves Scotrail from Oban to Glasgow Airport and an Easyjet flight to Amsterdam, arrival at 8.05 pm.

The price per person is € 750-850 for full board and lodging + fares and we aim to travel at the end of April 2014. Our party may consist of 12-14 people.
Everhard Ottens

"Listen," he said, "I haven't received my pension yet this month, so I'm not going to be able to give you more than 25 pence. Will that be okay?"
"A measly 25 pence," sneered the leader of the group. "If you think we're going to waste our time drumming these bins for that, you're crazy! No way, mister, we quit!"
And peace returned to the street and the old man enjoyed his retirement.

Solar power

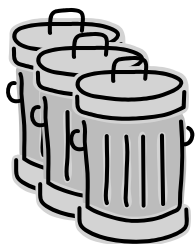
Someone has finally invented a solar-powered laundry dryer. It's called a "clothes line".

Advice to Campers

When on a public camp site, a tuba placed outside your tent will keep the spaces on either side vacant.

A potato baked in coals for 1 hour makes an excellent side dish. A potato baked in coals for 3 hours makes an excellent hockey puck.

The children could hardly believe their luck, and for the next few days they joyously played the dustbin lids, creating a racket all the way down the street.



Then one afternoon the old man greeted them again, but this time his face wore a solemn expression. “Kids,” he said, “the recession’s really beginning to bite so I’m afraid that from now on I’ll only be able to pay you 50 pence to drum on the bins.” The children were clearly displeased, but they grudgingly accepted the reduced rate and continued their afternoon ruckus. A few days later, the old man approached them again as they drummed their way down the street.

The Way I See It: My Brother’s Keeper?

My sister-in-law was involved in a horrible crash on the A1 in Leicestershire recently. Her car was knocked off the road and ended up among some trees, completely wrecked. She remembers nothing of the accident, but when she regained consciousness there were two people, total strangers, with her – a man and a woman. They had been in a following car, had witnessed the accident and had pulled over and run to her car to see what they could do.

Her first conscious memory is of the man, who had managed to get into the car beside her, and the woman speaking to her through an open door. Soon the recognized emergency services arrived – two fire engines and a helicopter first of all, and once they had cut her out of the car she was whisked off to hospital. I’m glad to say that she is recovering well.

I tell this true story because the two passers-by didn’t. I mean, they didn’t *pass by*, like the priest and the Levite in the parable of the Good Samaritan. They stopped and did what they could, and Rosemary was enormously grateful for that touch of human concern and care.

And it happens all the time. An elderly friend of mine slipped while walking his neighbour’s dog and fell awkwardly on the pavement. A young woman in a passing car stopped, phoned for the ambulance and stayed with him until it came. Having asked his name, she phoned the hospital that evening to enquire how he was.

Like many people of my generation I’ve got a bit of a “nowadays” complex. Things aren’t what they used to be: mobile phones on the bus, people not queuing properly, young people’s language. But in fact, time and again, one is reminded that we still share a

and thieves wanting to save themselves time and effort.

I suspect that the burdened look that many urban clergy wear is not because they are weighed down with parish troubles, but because they are obliged to carry with them a superfluity of keys needed to negotiate every door in church, hall, school and vicarage. And why is there always one for which no one has any idea what it opens?

The only occasion I have ever thought it would be useful to be able to lock a church is when you have a party of visitors inside. So often, on hearing the words “let us pray” or the start of an appeal for funds, they bolt for the door.

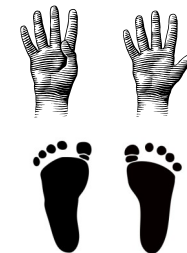
Your loving uncle,
Eustace
© The Revd Dr Gary
Bowness

And you
thought you
were having a
bad day!



Mental Arithmetic

Are you ready? Here is the problem (no calculators allowed): You are driving a bus from London to Milford Haven in Wales. In London 17 people get on the bus. In Reading six people get off the bus and nine people get on. In Swindon two people get off and four get on. In Cardiff 11 people get off and 16 people get on. In Swansea three people get off and five people get on. In Carmarthen six people get off and three get on. You then arrive at Milford Haven. Without rereading the problem, how old is the bus driver?



Oh, no ... Don’t you remember ... It was you who was driving the bus!

Castle Fair

As the summer holidays draw closer, the Castle Fair draws closer too. Lots of things still have to be organized, but we are looking forward to a very pleasant new edition of St Mary's annual highlight of friendship, fund raising and fellowship. We have managed to fill all the stalls, as well as come up with new stalls and ideas to attract the visitors.



The baking is very much on the agenda – as every year – but we will apply more pressure after the Summer Teas, as they deserve our attention first. Caroline has promised to bake a lot of cakes before her holiday, but rest assured there will be plenty more baking needed closer to the fair date. As we know you love them, lists will be up soon!

This time the *dress code* in the Tea room will be WHITE TOPS, to be personalized with a colourful scarf or an English flower accent. Feel free to be artistic! There will be a short Songs of Praise held just before the end of the fair but – new this year – this will be followed by a Service of Evensong in the Chapel at 17:30 hrs.

After the clearing-up in the late afternoon, we have decided to have a meal together, as we do not want to send the weary home hungry. At about 19.30 hrs a table will be set up for us in the Chaplain's garden. To prevent spending the profit of the Fair too hastily, we will ask each person that takes part to contribute 5 euros to the occasion. Please let us know if you want to take part in the clearing-up and the meal.

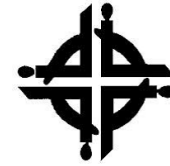
And to all of you: Enjoy your summer holiday, and make sure you are ready for a lot of work in a good atmosphere at the beginning of September!

Jeanet Luiten

On behalf of your Castle Fair Committee

IONA

Iona is the island where in AD 563 St Columba landed and established a monastic community. This marked the beginning of Christendom in Great Britain.



In the 1930s George McLeod, a minister in the Church of Scotland, began the Iona Community by restoring the ruined medieval Abbey on the island, thus creating jobs for young unemployed construction workers from the Scottish mainland.

The restored Abbey became the home of the Community, which as an ecumenical centre strives for Christian unity. It also works in the tradition of the old Celtic church where God is near, with the belief that worship is in everything we do, both inside and outside the Church. Care for the vulnerable, the environment and working for world peace is practised in a hands-on way.

The Abbey and the nearby McLeod Centre receive visitors throughout the year for Programme Weeks on specific topics and Open Weeks that focus on the commitments and concerns of the Iona Community. In an Open Week you can expect two daily services, prayer sessions, workshops, crafts, discussions, reflection, lots of singing and fellowship. It is common for people to miss out on one or more activities and have some time to themselves. Besides, there is a pilgrimage on the island (mind you, Iona is only 3.4 sq. miles, with a population of 125) and an excursion to the island of Staffa, weather permitting. People find these weeks very inspiring.

(continued on page 15)

Peace and Quiet

A wise old gentleman retired and bought a modest house near a junior school. The first few weeks of his retirement were peaceful and restful ... until the new school year started. Then, every week-day afternoon three exuberant school-children took great delight in noisily beating every dustbin lid they encountered on the their way home from school. After enduring two weeks of this, the old man decided to take action.

The next afternoon he walked out to meet the young percussionists as they banged their way down the street. Stopping them, he said, "I like your music; it's got life and rhythm. I used to do much the same when I was a kid. I'll give you £1 each if you promise to play those lids every day."

8th September	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Simone Yallop
	Chalice	Everhard Ottens Count Alfred Solms
	Victor Pirenne	(1) Joshua 3:7-11, 13-17
Blessed Virgin Mary	Els Ottens	(2) Galatians 4:4-7
	Gospel	Matthew 18:21-19:1
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		

15th September	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Joyce Wigboldus
	Intercessor	Caroline Siertsema
	Chalice	Pauline Talstra Joyce Wigboldus
	Heleen Rauwerda	(1) Exodus 32:7-14
Trinity 16 (Proper 19)	Arjen Haffmans	(2) 1 Timothy 1:12-17
	Gospel	Luke 15:1-10
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		

22nd September	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Everhard Ottens
	Chalice	Caroline Siertsema Simone Yallop
	Maureen vd Heide	(1) 1 Chronicles 29:6-19
Dedication Festival	Elizabeth vd Heide	(2) Ephesians 2:19-22
	Gospel	John 2:13-22
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		

7th July	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Janice Collins
	Chalice	Count Alfred Solms Joyce Wigboldus
	Erica Bonting	(1) Isaiah 66:10-14
Trinity 6 (Proper 9)	Blair Charles	(2) Galatians 6:7-16
	Gospel	Luke 10:1-11, 16-20
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		

14th July	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Joyce Wigboldus
	Intercessor	Philippa te West
	Chalice	Everhard Ottens Caroline Siertsema
	Arjen Haffmans	(1) Deuteronomy 30:9-14
Trinity 7 (Proper 10)	Heleen Rauwerda	(2) Colossians 1:1-14
	Gospel	Luke 10:25-37
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		

21st July	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Jeanet Luiten
	Chalice	Janice Collins Simone Yallop
	Victor Pirenne	(1) Genesis 18:1-10a
Trinity 8 (Proper 11)	Brenda Pyle	(2) Colossians 1:15-28
	Gospel	Luke 10:38 to end
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		

28th July	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Everhard Ottens
	Chalice	Everhard Ottens Caroline Siertsema
	Elizabeth vd Heide	(1) Genesis 18:20-32
Trinity 9 (Proper 12)	Maureen vd Heide	(2) Colossians 2:6-15
	10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel Luke 11:1-13

4th August	Celebrant & Preacher	t.b.a.
	Duty Warden	Joyce Wigboldus
	Intercessor	Joyce Wigboldus
	Chalice	Janice Collins Simone Yallop
	Simone Yallop	(1) Ecclesiastes 1:2, 12-14; 2:18-23
Trinity 10 (Proper 13)	Carla Koomen	(2) Colossians 3:1-11
	10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel Luke 12:13-21

11th August	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Simone Yallop
	Chalice	Count Alfred Solms Pauline Talstra
	Els Ottens	(1) Genesis 15:1-6
Trinity 11 (Proper 14)	Philippa te West	(2) Hebrews 11:1-3, 8-16
	10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel Luke 12:32-40

18th August	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Joyce Wigboldus
	Intercessor	Philippa te West
	Chalice	Everhard Ottens Pauline Talstra
	Janice Collins	(1) Jeremiah 23:23-29
Trinity 12 (Proper 15)	Linda ten Berge	(2) Hebrews 11:29-12:2
	10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel Luke 12:49-56

25th August	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd N. Sarot
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Janice Collins
	Chalice	Janice Collins Joyce Wigboldus
	Arjen Haffmans	(1) Isaiah 58:9b to end
Trinity 13 (Proper 16)	Victor Pirenne	(2) Hebrews 12:18 to end
	10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel Luke 13:10-17

1st September	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Joyce Wigboldus
	Intercessor	Pauline Talstra
	Chalice	Janice Collins Caroline Siertsema
	Vivian Reinders	(1) Proverbs 25:6-7
Trinity 14 (Proper 17)	Joyce Wigboldus	(2) Hebrews 13:1-8, 15-16
	10:30 am Sung Eucharist	Gospel Luke 14:1, 7-14