

SEPTEMBER



2013

The Chaplain Writes

Sunbathing

I hope all of you had a good rest and a good taste of sunny weather, either in some place far away or at home. It sometimes gets stressful to prepare a holiday away. Have I got my tickets, my passport and whatever else we need? All this can give us an exciting couple of days before we leave. And yet it can be good to change our daily routine. Enjoying the good weather and the sun – for which we waited such a long time this winter!

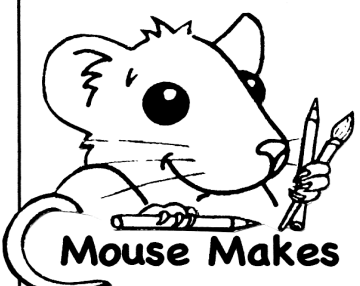
We are often warned, though, about the sun and that we need to protect ourselves from its rays as it can cause skin cancer. But without the sun we wouldn't survive and I can't help thinking that it gives me extra energy for the winter months to come. Maybe not by sunbathing and letting the sun redden our skins, but just the feeling of the sun on our body.

It makes me think of prayer in comparison with sunbathing. Quietly spending time with God and letting him "warm" us and give us extra energy for the busyness of the year to come. Also simply supporting us in the life we choose to live as Christians with invigorated energy and renewed willingness.

I hope that the rest we enjoyed in the summer months will help to give us the energy which we need to do just that.


Alja Tollefsen
Chaplain of the East Netherlands



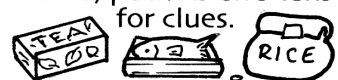


Mouse Makes


Where in the world does your food come from?




Look on the labels, boxes, packets and cans for clues.



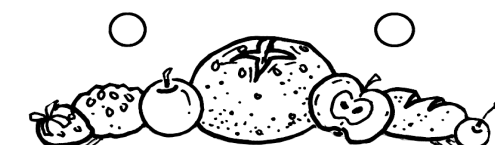
Draw small pictures of each food then cut them out.




Stick your food pictures onto a map of the world over the country they came from.



TO MAKE the harvest banner
Colour in then cut out. Hang up in the kitchen or attach to your harvest offering



Every good thing comes from GOD



Thank you LORD for the HARVEST

Sep13 @deborahnoble @parishpump.co.uk



Twente News

Summer Teas

And so the Summer Teas at St Mary's, which are rapidly becoming something of a tradition, have come to an end for another year. Theda's hard work and enthusiasm were highly infectious, which – translated into practical terms – meant cakes were baked, tables and chairs were

arranged, coffee and tea were served, and information was forthcoming in the chapel. Even the weather played its part and there was no rain on this parade! The many visitors were often surprised to discover a congregation in the woods and were keen to learn more about it, both in the chapel itself and while sitting under the trees enjoying refreshments. Our sincere thanks go to Theda and her team of helpers (which included some new faces this year) for their wonderful achievement. Oh, and in case you're actually wondering ... the net proceeds totalled an amazing €880, of which €795 for the church and €85 for the Flower Guild.

Mineke Foundation

We are very happy to welcome Tonia Dabwe of the Mineke Foundation (see also page 12) to our service on 1st September, and look forward to learning more about the valuable work being carried out. If you're unavoidably detained on the 1st, all is not lost: the Foundation will also be represented at the charities stall at the Castle Fair.

Key Dates

7 September
17th September
6th October

Castle Fair
Council Meeting
Harvest Festival



Odd Jobs

When our lawn mower broke down, my wife kept hinting that I should get it fixed. But somehow or other I always had something else to take care of first: the shed, the boat, making beer ... there was always something that I felt was more vitally important.



Finally she thought of a clever way to make her point. When I arrived home from work one day, I found her sitting in the tall grass, busily

*Thou watchest the last oozings hours by
hours.*

*Where are the songs of Spring? Ay, where
are they?*

*Think not of them, thou hast thy music too,-
While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying
day,*

*And touch the stubble-plains with rosy hue;
Then in a wailful choir the small gnats
mourn*

*Among the river shallows, borne aloft
Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;
And full-grown lambs loud bleat from hilly
bourn;*

*Hedge-crickets sing; and now with treble
soft*

*The red-breast whistles from a garden-croft;
And gathering swallows twitter in the
skies.*



*By John Keats
(1795-1821)*

This well-known and well-loved poem written by the English Romantic poet John Keats was submitted by Carla Koomen, and has been generally regarded as one of the most perfect short poems in the English language. It is particularly appropriate for this issue of St Mary's Magazine, which, as autumn begins to make its presence felt, sees us through to October and the Harvest Festival.



To Autumn

*Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness
Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun
Conspiring with him how to load and bless
With fruit the vines that round the thatch-
eaves run;*

*To bend with apples the moss'd cottage-trees,
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;
To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells
With a sweet kernel; to set budding more,
And still more, later flowers for the bees,
Until they think warm days will never cease,
For Summer has o'er-brimm'd their clammy
cells.*



*Who hath not seen thee oft amid thy store?
Sometimes whoever seeks abroad may find
Thee sitting careless on a granary floor,
Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing wind;
Or on a half-reap'd furrow sound asleep,
Drows'd with the fume of poppies, while thy
hook*

*Spares the next swath and all its twined
flowers:*

*And sometimes like a gleaner thou dost keep
Steady thy laden head across a brook;
Or by a cider-press, with patient look,*

Backward Glance

Summer with its many travels and adventures (please submit tales to the magazine!) is easing its way into autumn. But let's cast our mind back to 3rd July and the Feast of St Thomas. It was a Wednesday and, departing from the rule, a morning Service of Eucharist was held at St Mary's Chapel, which attracted quite a sizeable congregation away from their midweek labours. But indeed it was a very special occasion: our Chaplain, Alja, was celebrating the anniversary of her ordination. Instead of a sermon, Alja told how she had heard the call 14 years ago, and of the effects this had had on her family, and of the great support she had received from her husband.

After the service there was a delicious buffet attractively laid out at the vicarage, as well as the opportunity to admire the results of the hard work and renovations that had been accomplished.

Such an occasion could not be allowed to pass without presentations and Linda ten Berge presented a rose called *Great maiden's blush* (a very old variety, circa 1480) to Alja to mark her anniversary, and a rose known as *Kiftsgate* (a rambler that can climb to 45 metres!) to Count Alfred, who was celebrating his birthday the next day.



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.

snipping away with a tiny pair of sewing scissors. I watched silently for a short time and then went into the house. I was gone only a minute, and when I came out again I handed her a toothbrush.

I said, "When you finish cutting the grass, you might as well sweep the driveway."

The doctors say I will walk again, but I will always have a limp.

Strange but True

A man walked into a Louisiana Circle-K, put a \$20 bill on the counter, and asked for change. When the clerk opened the cash drawer, the man pulled a gun and asked for all the cash in the register, which the clerk promptly provided. The man took the cash from the clerk and fled, leaving the \$20 bill on the counter. The total amount of cash he got from the drawer ... \$15. If someone points a gun at you and gives you money, is a crime committed?

Future Prospects

In a dark and smoky room, peering into a crystal ball, the mystic delivered grave news:

"There's no easy way to tell you this, so I'll just be blunt. Prepare yourself. Your husband will die a violent and horrible death this year."



Visibly shaken, Laura stared at the woman's lined face, then at the single flickering candle, then down at her hands. She took a few deep breaths to compose herself and to stop her mind racing. She simply had to know. She met the fortune-teller's gaze, steadied her voice and asked, "Will I be acquitted?"

Did You Know?

(As our publication is printed in black and white, this article requires a certain amount of mental agility. However, the pictures in colour are now displayed on the board in the Hut.)

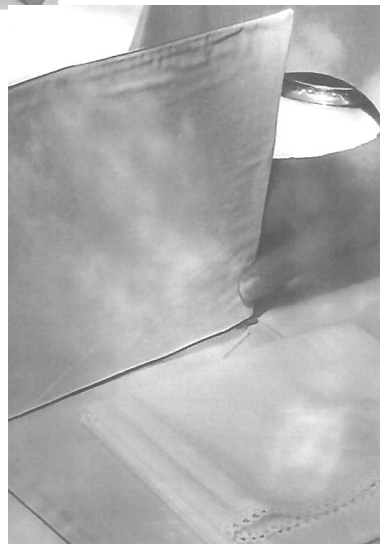


The setting of the altar is usually assigned to a few people and they know more about it. It is, however, of interest to us all, as it concerns the core of our worship.

In the first picture we see the chalice covered with the green cloth: *pall* or *pallium* with the bursa on top.

The bursa is like an envelope and contains the *corporal* (second picture).

The corporal is like a table cloth. It is made of white linen or a similar material. It is spread on the altar for the chalice, the paten and all that is needed for the communion to be placed upon.



is a reality where one gains short-term access to the realm of the dead, where the spirits of the deceased stay.

During a near-death experience a life review and a Being of Light are often perceived. In the life review one sees one's life replayed in a flash, with all the times when one thought or acted wrongly. It is a therefore a self-judgement. The Being of Light is seen by those who know him as Christ. From this I conclude that the self-judgement makes us yearn for instruction by Christ in preparation for the last judgement. The interim period is then a time of instruction in preparation for life in the new world. Even those who have not been allowed to know Christ during their earthly life participate in this and finally learn to know him. Therefore the interim period is not a sleep but in-depth instruction. I also see the last judgement as a self-judgement – and actually concerning our belief in Christ – where I consider that in the light of eternity dissembling is impossible.

What does all this mean for our earthly life? I can sum that up in the commandment to love our neighbours as ourselves. This extends over all areas of life: family life, schooling, work, politics, culture. Each one of us has to find his or her own way in this.



You may get to the very top of the ladder,
but then find it has not been leaning against the
right wall.

A Raine

fumed "What a nerve!" She took a cookie; the man took one too. This was infuriating but she didn't want to cause a scene. One cookie remained. "Aha, what will he do now?" She didn't have to wait long. The man took the cookie, broke it in half and gave half to her. That was too much! She took her book and stormed off. Settling into her seat on the plane, her face flamed red. Rustling in her bag, she had found her cookies forgotten at the bottom. She felt really ashamed. The man had shared his cookies with her without any resentment. And now there was no chance to explain or even apologize. *Moral:* There are four things you can never recover: The stone that's been thrown. The word that's been said. The occasion that's been lost. The time that has gone.

The Harvest Comes

The harvest comes
The fields turn gold
The grain is ripe.
And, as of old
The workers glean,
And thresh, and grind
They knead and bake
And bread we find



*Fruit of the grain
A holy token
Of our Lamb of God
His body broken*

The sun shines warm
The grapes are ripened
The fruit is picked
For vintner's stipend.
The grapes are
crushed
Their juices stored
And in due course,
The wine is poured



*Fruit of the vine
A token, too
Of the blood of Christ
That was shed for you*

By Nigel Beeton

us much about the evolution of the cosmos and life but little about the beginning of both processes, I feel it is reasonable to believe in a creation. In the creation story in Genesis 1 it says that God created through his mighty word, *Logos* in the Greek. The Logos is the divine energy that caused the Big Bang. Later God brought forth the Logos in the young Jewish boy Jesus of Nazareth, thus making him his Son, both God and man.

A fraction of a second after the Big Bang, God produced the physical laws and fundamental constants in the fireball by means of the Spirit, the Communicator between God and the world. These have steered the entire further evolution of the cosmos and life. God appointed his Son to carry out the completion and consummation of the creation. And this also included the highest but rebellious creature: man. Furthermore Christ, as man and God, is the link between us and God. Through the Spirit God revealed himself in the bible and in our personal religious experience. Conversely the Spirit carries our prayers to God.

The bible tells us extensively about the Second Coming of Christ on the last day to transform the world into the new kingdom, the consummation of the creation, when all the dead will rise again for the last judgement. In the transformation the Logos (now incarnate in Christ) provides the energy, and the Spirit the natural laws for the new world.

However, the bible is silent when it comes to the interim period between our death and the last day, for the simple reason that Jesus and his disciples expected the last day in their generation. This is why I call on near-death experiences for aid. None of the many attempts to explain near-death experiences as an artefact of cardiac arrest and cerebral death are convincing. So I assume that near-death experience

The colour of the pall and the bursa vary according to the liturgical season. Purple for Advent and Lent, White for Festive Days, Red for Pentecost and Martyrs and Green for the remaining part of the celebrations. The pictures could help with the explanation, but if not: do ask!

Alja Tollefsen, Chaplain



News Update on the Proposed Trip to Iona in 2014

Thirteen of our members have put forward their names for a programme of one week. The group applications form has been sent to the Iona Bookings Office and in early September we will hear what they can offer us.

If our application is accepted and the exact dates are known, we must fill in the personal application forms. At that stage it is still possible for others to join the party if the week is not fully booked.

By the end of September Brenda Pyle and myself will provide an information session after a Sunday service. This will be announced at the notices.

Everhard Ottens

Out of School

My wife and I were sitting at a table at her high school reunion, and she kept staring at a man drinking alone at a nearby table. He was obviously a bit worse for wear although the evening was young. "Do you know him?" I asked her. "Yes," she sighed. "He's my old boyfriend."



I heard he took to drinking right after we split up those many years ago, and I hear he hasn't been sober since." "My goodness!" I said, "Who would think a person could carry on celebrating that long?"

And then the fight started ...

Blonde Pilot

This is the story of a poor dizzy blonde flying in a two-seater aeroplane with just the pilot. He has a heart attack and dies. She, frantic, calls out a May Day. "May Day! May Day! Help me! Help me! My pilot has had a heart attack and is dead. And I don't know how to fly. Please help me!" She hears a voice over the radio saying: "This is Air Traffic Control and I have you loud and clear. I will talk you through this and get you back on the ground. I've had a lot of experience with this kind of problem. Now, just take a deep breath and everything will be fine! First give me your height and position." "I'm 1.70m and I'm in the front seat," comes the

St James the Least of All

On the Absurdity of a Vicar Ever Retiring

My dear Nephew Darren

Beware of being invited by bishops to drop round for a chat. My first mistake was to answer the phone when he rang; what are answerphones for but to avoid having to talk to anyone ... ever. My second mistake was not to be able to think of a meeting I had to attend – preferably on another planet – on the day he suggested. I therefore found myself in his study, waiting for the point of the meeting while we negotiated the obligatory five minutes discussing the weather and his summer holiday in France. I made it quite clear that I had been far too busy to swan off to foreign parts – although I suspect the implication of what I said passed him by.

We then got to the point. He was toying with the thought of my retirement and linking us with the adjoining parish of St Agatha's. I patiently explained, using simple words and speaking slowly for his benefit, that at 85 and with 40 years at St James the Least, I was just getting into my stride and that the vicar of St Agatha's, a stripling at 63, had nowhere near enough experience to organize the hymn list, let alone two parishes. This, too, seemed to drift somewhere above his head.

He had clearly done his homework. There were already plans for my Queen Anne rectory to be sold and for the five acres of garden to be turned into a housing estate. This news would be received by our parishioners with as much equanimity as if they were told that Buckingham Palace was to be converted into a sports centre.



little clearer: from Dutch Reformed, with emphasis on bible and preaching and little liturgy, to Anglicanism, biblical and liturgical, weekly Eucharist (Holy Communion), robes, symbolism. Only the ecumenicalism was disappointing in Iowa City (I obtained a post there and we moved to America shortly after our marriage): they felt themselves a little above the other churches (the president of the university and many professors were members). So we again became ecumenical in our own way. The Congregationalist (roughly equivalent to Remonstrant) student pastor invited us to work with her among the married students. It was during that work that my thoughts first turned to becoming a priest, but then while also continuing my scientific work. However, that only crystallized after we moved – via Minneapolis and St Louis – to Chicago in 1956. You have to remember that at that time church members were only expected to raise money and organize potluck suppers.

In Chicago, together with Suus, I attended the parish church in River Forest on Sunday and early mass in Bishop Anderson House (home of the church for medical students on the medical campus) during the week. There I became acquainted with high church Anglicanism: considerable emphasis on liturgy and office. What I liked I adopted, but things such as swinging incense I left alone. I did the same regarding low church elements in Iowa and later Washington. All this enriched my religious life. I can say that after my conversion in Overveen I never had any serious religious doubts, although I did modify my belief on various points, partly based on the dialogue between faith and science.

For me the point of departure is no longer our salvation but the creation. Because science can tell

As we look to the future, we anticipate a growing interest in learning about Anglicanism, with Jack Macdonald's work in Leuven/Brussels. As part of this growth, the new bilingual liturgy will surely help us on our way to be the people God calls us to be. *Diocese in Europe: Review 2012-13*

Parable of Today

A young lady was waiting for her flight in the boarding room of a big airport. Needing to wait many hours she decided to buy a book to pass the time ... and a packet of cookies. She sat down in an armchair in the VIP lounge to read in peace. Beside the armchair where the cookies lay, a young man sat down and opened his magazine and started reading. She took her first cookie ... and so did the man. Although she felt irritated, she said nothing but inwardly

(continued page 17)



North West Europe

The Archdeaconry Synod focussed on mission in an age of cultural change. We were reminded of the continuing hunger in Europe for authentic Christian witness and urged not to forget the powerful sign of personal, sacramental ministry. Chris Lyon from Luxembourg helped us wisely in our implementation of the Diocesan safeguarding policy.

We rejoiced in the launching of the Congregation of the Holy Spirit in Amsterdam Zuidoost and in a significant royal year Robert Innes was appointed a chaplain to HM the Queen.

God who is at work in you, enabling you both to will and to work for his good pleasure." Only the words in italics were quoted. Back to Wim, to whom I said: But that isn't fair. He chuckled and said: Welcome! So, within two months I was baptized and confirmed in the small wooden Reformed church in Overveen (now demolished; the brothers and sisters now worship together with the protestants in the somewhat larger Protestant church (*hervormde kerk*) in Overveen, under the inharmonious abbreviation PKN).

But something else also happened during this lightning conversion. A fellow student, who knew nothing of all this, asked me if I was willing to serve as usher at an international meeting. I didn't understand his explanation concerning the conference, but "international" was very appealing so soon after the war. It turned out to be the first Assembly of the World Council of Churches. While I was engaged in entering the confines of the Dutch Reformed Church (which didn't participate in the ecumenical movement), I saw, as it were, the World Church before me. At the time the Anglicans were playing a prominent role in this. This strongly influenced our later decision to enter the Episcopal Church in Iowa City.

Susan, my first wife, and I had become fervently ecumenical, but could not express this within the Dutch Reformed Church. Because we got to know Henk v.d. Linde, who was then secretary of the Ecumenical Council, we attended his ecumenical bible course. And so we ended up at the Ecumenical Youth Council, where we organized ecumenical services for young people. We developed our own liturgy based on the Anglican Morning and Evening Prayer.

How my faith developed

From the last paragraph but one, this becomes a

The matter, I was told, was confidential – which meant that I only relayed the news to one parishioner at a time. By the end of the day everyone in the village knew and a counter-attack was being planned. Inevitably, the most outraged were those who never attend church. People do so love having a church not to go to. Congregations have soared, gardeners are being brought in to tidy the rectory grounds, and the church council is now well attended. The latter is a mixed blessing, as I always think that the time to get worried is when people start to turn up to meetings.



It may surprise our bishop, but the threat of a merger has been the greatest impetus to mission we've had in years. Retirement indeed; I'm sure Zadok was never asked about his pension plans.

Your loving uncle,
Eustace

© *The Revd Dr Gary Bowness*

* **Saturday, 7th September 2013** *
* **Castle Weldam** *
* **Between Goor and Diepenheim** *
* **(N824)** *
* **English Fair** *
* **11.00 – 17.00** *
* **Castle Gardens and St Mary's Chapel** *
* **Open** *

quick response.



There is a short pause. "Right" says the voice on the radio thoughtfully. "Now what is your favourite prayer from Sunday School?"

Best Friends

A man brings his best friend home for dinner unannounced at 5:30 pm after work. His wife goes off the deep end as his friend listens in.

"My hair and makeup are not done, the



house is a mess, the dishes are not washed, I'm still in my pyjamas and I can't be bothered with cooking tonight! Why on earth did you suddenly bring him home?"

"Because he's thinking of getting married," came the reply.

Stormy Weather

Saturday morning I got up early, quietly dressed, made my lunch, and slipped quietly into the garage. I hooked the boat up to the van and proceeded to back out into a torrential downpour. The wind was blowing a gale, so I pulled back into the garage, turned on the radio, and discovered that the weather would be bad all day.



So that was that. I went back into the house, quietly undressed, slipped back into the warm bed and cuddled up to my wife's back. "The weather out there is absolutely terrible," I whispered. My loving wife softly murmured, "And, can you believe it? My husband's out fishing in that?"

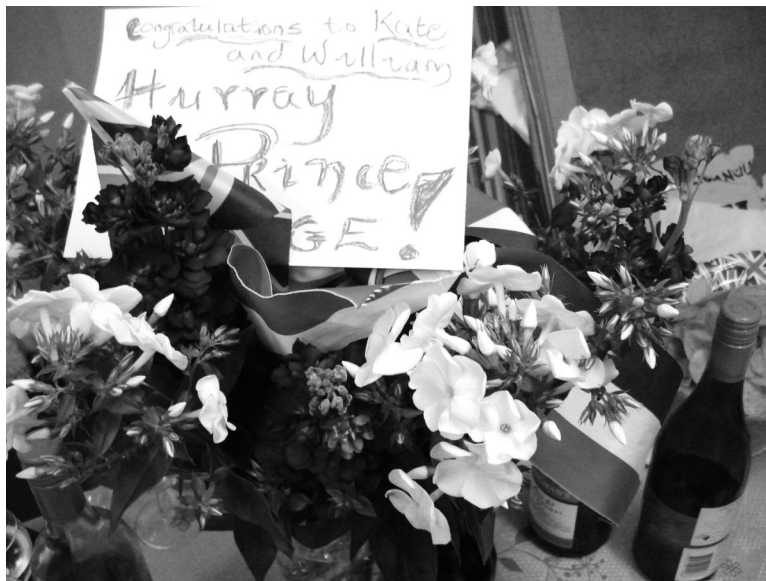
More Twente News Celebration

The Hut has been the scene of many a celebration and of course there was certainly something to celebrate towards the end of July, as the announcement posted on the easel outside Buckingham Palace revealed to the world:

Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Cambridge was safely delivered of a son at 4.24 pm today.

Her Royal Highness and her child are both doing well.

22nd July, 2013



Our grateful thanks go to Philippa te West, who put her considerable organizational skills to great effect and invited everyone at the service on 28th July to gather in the Hut afterwards to wet the baby's head. And we did! Prince George Alexander Louis of Cambridge received a very warm welcome to the world.

Credo

By the Revd Dr Sjoerd Bonting

(The original was submitted in Dutch by Erica Bonting-Schotman)

One day my children and grand-children asked me how I came to my faith, how it developed and how I could maintain it in this secular age.



How I came to believe

I did not have a religious upbringing. My only biblical knowledge came from a children's bible with coloured illustrations of a sweet Jesus with a little lamb in his arms. During my doctoral period after the war I was a fervent atheist with the simple motto: all ministers and pastors are frauds and all who come to listen to them are idiots. That shielded me nicely from any serious acquaintance with the faith.

This instantly changed when in 1948 as a member of the *Democratisch Socialistische Jongerenvereniging Nieuwe Koers* I got into discussion with some young people of the Dutch Reformed Church from Youth and the Gospel and their pastor *ds* Wim Fijn van Draat. After two discussions it was clear to me that Wim was no fraud and the youngsters weren't born yesterday. Gone was my motto. So I had to learn more about it all. Wim gave me Luke's Gospel to read and told me to come back once I had read it. My red pencil came in handy but after re-reading it most of the pencil strokes and exclamation marks had disappeared.

I visited him again and said that I wanted to become a member of the "club". Good, he said, but then you must still read the "The Three Forms of Unity" (the creed writings of the Reformed churches). When I read the article on predestination, I saw that half a sentence of the apostle Paul was used: "Continue to work out your own salvation in awe of God, for *it is*

Priorities

In a minute,
Later,
One day,
Maybe,
Soon.
I haven't time this morning,
Perhaps this afternoon.

We'll really do it sometime,
Next week,
Next month,
Next year.
Now I'd like to be with you,
That's strange,
There's no-one here.

Daphne Kitching

When tempted to fight fire with fire, remember that



the Fire Department usually uses water.

the Parochial Church Council of St. Mary's Church Weldam
Attention: Simone Yallop (Secretary) and Caroline Siertsema (Charity Committee)
Diepenheimseweg 102
7475 MN Markelo

Deventer, July 25, 2013

Dear Mrs Yallop and Siertsema,

Re: your donation

After returning from London, where I was the proud recipient of the 2013 International African Woman of the Year award, I was thrilled to find that Mineke Foundation had received a most generous donation from the Anglican Church Twente.

I would like to take this opportunity to express my sincere thanks and appreciation to you for choosing to support our work.

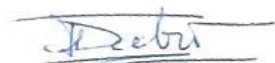
Your donation will be used to further our projects in Liberia, for example, our vocation training (both pastry and soap making) which draws women and youth from the Dabwe Town community. We will make sure to send you our digital newsletter which is distributed by e-mail in September, December, February and June.

I am also honoured by your invitation to tell you more about Mineke Foundation after your service on September 1st, as well as participate in the Castle Fair on September 7th, and gladly accept both invitations. Joyce Wigboldus and I have already discussed details relating to both occasions.

In closing, please accept my apologies for my extremely late response. This was due to a misunderstanding for which I take full responsibility.

I look forward to making your acquaintance in the not too distant future.

Sincerely yours,



Tonia Dabwe
Founder & chair of Mineke Foundation

Mineke Foundation | p/a Jagerserf 19 | 3851 SM ERMELO the Netherlands
www.minekefoundation.org | info@minekefoundation.org

Delayed Delivery

Although *St Mary's Magazine* is usually distributed on the first weekend of the month, my travel arrangements will unfortunately throw a spanner in the works next month. My apologies for the delay and the October issue will be available in church on Sunday, 13th October. My mailbox will be open for business as usual!
Janice Collins

Wanted: Serviceable Laser Printer in Search of Good Home

Recently Alja's new laser printer gave up the ghost and, although it has now been replaced, it is felt that a second printer to serve as a back-up would be advisable. If you have an old printer in working order that you are willing to donate to keep the digital wheels of the Chaplaincy merrily turning, our Churchwardens would be most happy to hear from you.

With Animal Day 4th October in Mind ...



Lady Luck

After leaving the racetrack Bill bumped into his old friend Peter on the bus.
"Hi there. How's it going?" said Peter
"Going? You want to hear one of the most amazing things that ever happened?"



Tell me, what's today's date?"
"July 7th," replied Peter.
"Right. The seventh day of the seventh month and I go to the track at seven minutes past seven. My son is seven years old today, and we live at number 7, Seventh Avenue."
"Let me guess," Peter interrupted.
"You put everything you had on the seventh horse in the seventh race."
"Right," answered Bill.
"And he won!" Peter sighed.
"No. He came in seventh."

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
Feast of the 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 v.d. Heide	(1) 1 Chronicles 29 :6-19
Dedication Festival	Elizabeth v.d. Heide	(2) Ephesians 2: 19-22
	Gospel	John 2: 13-22
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		

29th September	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Simone Yallop
	Chalice	Everhard Ottens Pauline Talstra
	t.b.a.	(1) Amos 6: 1a, 4-7
Trinity 18 (Proper 21)	Simone Yallop	(2) 1 Timothy 6: 6-19
	Gospel	Luke 16: 19 to end
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		

6th October	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Everhard Ottens
	Intercessor	Caroline Siertsema
	Chalice	Count Alfred Solms Joyce Wigboldus
	Erica Bonting	(1) Deuteronomy 8: 7-18
Harvest Festival	Blair Charles	(2) 2 Corinthians 9: 6 to end
	Gospel	Luke 12: 16-30
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		

13th October	Celebrant & Preacher	Revd Alja Tollefsen
	Duty Warden	Joyce Wigboldus
	Intercessor	Janice Collins
	Chalice	Everhard Ottens Caroline Siertsema
	Arjen Haffmans	(1) 2 Kings 5: 1-3, 7-15c
Trinity 20 (Proper 23)	Jeanet Luiten	(2) 2 Timothy 2: 8-15
	Gospel	Luke 17: 11-19
10:30 am Sung Eucharist		