Services held every Sunday morning 10:30 am		Volume 15 Issue 4 May 2019 Next issue: First Sunday June 2019	
Chaplaincy Information	Cover	St Mary's Magazine	
The Chaplain Writes	1		
St Mary's Chapel News	2	+++	
St James the Least	4	The a set of	
The Art of Praying	5	Kill and the second sec	
Edith Cavell— faith before the firing squad	6		
Forthcoming Services	8-9		
In Praise of Leonardo de Vinci 1451 - 1519	10		
Hansa Versteeg	11	St Mary's Chapel,	
A letter from Luca Catlin	13	Diepenheimseweg 102 7475 MN Markelo www.anglicanchurchtwente.com	
Mouse Makes	15		
Rainbow Bridge	16	The Anglican Chaplaincy of Twente	



THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND

* * * *



May 2019

Dear Friends,

I can't help reflecting as we celebrate the joyous Easter promises of new life and new hope in an eternal context, that the recent Extinction Rebellion, instigated by children and young people, plunges us into global despair. No matter how healthy the prospects of the immortal soul, our physical mortal life-support systems are inexorably failing. I know not everyone subscribes to the perception of lethal human engendered climate change, but there is pretty widespread evidence and consensus on rampant pollution, declining water security, insect and other dangerous decline of species, declining food security, arms proliferation and unsustainable and, in my own view, cruel farming techniques. On top of all these, we are witnessing an accelerating population explosion 'officially' predicated upon perpetual economic growth, on a planet that cannot grow.

The great prophets of old implored the people to heed the obvious warnings and change their ways otherwise there would be consequences. We, like their audiences, have the same propensity to imagine our problems to be driven by some anonymous and mysterious force outside of ourselves. We spend our thinking moments making excuses for our inaction and engage in outraged attempts to fend off the ethical challenges it presents. By shutting our eyes we convince ourselves we bear no responsibility and, in our conviction of innocence we believe someone will inevitably arrive to avert the catastrophe. " 'They' won't let it happen," we cry, but there is no 'they', and we are alone in our fantasy. Permanence is permanent until it is not!

This is God's world and it is time we learned that we should treat it as his and not ours \ldots

Gods great gift to us of free will is ours to use wisely and unselfishly: consequences are inevitable. We listen and take note and act, or ...

Easter suggests at least this (although, of course, it means much more): there is hope **when** we throw off denial and despair, **when** we embrace individual responsibility, **when** we stop making excuses, **when** we begin with ourselves to lovingly and urgently get billions of people to care - by example! As the song by Vince Gill says: "Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me".

God bless you and raise you up in every way.

Love, Fr. B

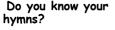


Summer Teas

The Summer Teas rota has gone up in the Hut. Please read and put your name down for whatever task you can manage.

Summer Teas will be offered on: 7 July, 14 July, 21 July, 28 July, 4 August, 11 August

People are needed to sit in the chapel ready to guide visitors and answer their questions. A great chance to meet people and tell them all about the wonderful chapel



Dentist's Hymn. Crown Him with Many Crowns

Weatherman's Hymn There Shall Be Showers of Blessings

Contractor's Hymn The Church's One Foundation

Tailor's Hymn. Holy, Holy, Holy

Golfer's Hymn There's a Green Hill Far Away

Sunday School

A Sunday school teacher asked her class, "What was Jesus' mother's name?" One child answered that it was Mary.

The teacher then asked, "Who knows what Jesus' father's name was?"

A little boy said, "Verge."

Confused, the teacher asked,

(Continued on page 5)



we are so privileged to use.

People are needed to bake, cakes, scones, biscuits, tarts being most of the suggestions. It does not have to be something that will win the Great British Bake off, as long as it looks good and tastes better, all contributions will be gratefully received.

People are needed to make tea and coffee, to serve teas in the Hut,

and of course, to wash up.

Why are the Summer Teas organized? Well, from a financial viewpoint, all the money raised goes into the chapel funds.

From a social viewpoint it is a great way to spend a Sunday afternoon working alongside other church-goers you would normally only meet briefly over coffee after the service. Last year, most volunteers appeared to be going home tired and happy after an enjoyable Sunday afternoon.

From a baking viewpoint, now is the time to demonstrate your baking prowess to the many appreciative visitors.

So, please hurry to sign up on the rota. The sooner you sign up the more chance you have of getting the Sunday you want. If you are a baker, now is the time to start practicing. You can always bring your efforts to church to be served with the coffee. Your baked goods will appraised by an appreciative group of church goers before they are launched on the lucky visitors. So, SIGN UP! SIGN UP!

Forthcoming Dates

30 May 7, 14, 21, 28 July 4, 11 August Ascension Day Service and Picnic Summer Teas Summer Teas

Coffee Rota

The coffee and tea served after the Sunday is not only a wonderful opportunity for everyone to meet up and chat, it also makes a valuable contribution to the chaplaincy funds. However, it does need a regular supply of willing, enthusiastic, cheerful volunteers to provide baked goods and to serve. Please check the coffee rota regularly . Please put your name down to help whenever and where ever you can. If you haven't tried it before you will find it great fun and rewarding. As an added bonus, you will feature on the St Mary Facebook page, managed by Nicky Barker Zonnebeld.

Magazine Payments

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

Last year only two thirds of the magazine costs came from donations, the balance came from chapel funds. It would help the survival of the magazine if all costs were covered by voluntary donations. Thank you.

Intercessions

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

http://anglicanchurchtwente.com/home/service%20%26% 20readings/prayers%20requests.html (Continued from page 4) "Where did you get that?"

The boy said, "Well, you know, they are always talking about Verge n' Mary.''

Quiet

Six-year-old Angie and her four-yearold brother, Joel, were sitting together in church. Joel giggled, sang, and talked out loud. Finally, his big sister had had enough. "You're not supposed to talk out loud in church." "Why? Who's going to stop me?" Joel asked. Angle pointed to the back of the church and said, "See those two men standing by the door? They're hushers."

A Mother's Poem

"Cleanin' and dustin' can wait for tomorrow. Babies grow up, I've learned to my sorrow. So quiet down cobwebs; dust go to sleep I'm rockin' my baby, cause babies don't keep!"

(Continued on page 6)

(Continued from page 5) **Top Ten Silliest Questions asked on a Cruise Ship** - Paul Grayson, Cruise Director for the Royal Caribbean Cruise Line

1. Do these steps go up or down?

2. What do you do with the beautiful ice carvings after they melt?

3. Which elevator do I take to get to the front of the ship?

4. Does the crew sleep on the ship?

5. Is this island completely surrounded by water?

6. Does the ship make its own electricity?

7. Is it salt water in the toilets?

8. What elevation are we at?

9. There's a photographer on board who takes photos and displays them the next day... the question was asked: 'If the

(Continued on page 7)

St James the Least of All The Rectory

St James the Least

On the tribulations that await a curate in his first parish...

My dear Nephew Darren

So, your bishop is dropping hints that you should begin to consider a move to having



your own parish - 'not forever in green pastures' comes to mind. Do not be too hasty to leave; remember that a curate can do no wrong, but a vicar can do no right. That means that as soon as you get your own parish, you will be held accountable not only for everything that goes on inside the church, but also for the goal average of the local football team and the state of the economy. And if it rains for your first Summer Fete, you will be told reproachfully that this never used to happen when 'the former vicar was here'.

As you begin to ponder this momentous decision, allow me to give you a few pieces of advice. It will be assumed in the parish that every new incumbent is bound to be worse than his predecessor. The greatest compliment I ever received when leaving a parish came from an elderly parishioner: "I've known six Rectors of this parish; you weren't the worst."

Naturally the church you go to will have asked for a married man between 30 and 35 with a wife who will not have her own job but who wants to devote her entire life working for the parish - and it will be a definite advantage if she is a brilliant organist, professional caterer and fully computer literate. They will expect you to have two children, one of whom should be of primary school age, so he can attend the local Church school, where you will naturally wish to be chairman of governors and coach of the football team.

They will want you to have exceptional talents for attracting young people - but for young people who enjoy the sorts of Services that the present congregation prefer - and you should have the ability to stop a baby crying during Mattins with the briefest of glances. They will want you to bring 'a breath of fresh air' into parish life without changing anything. They will hope you will shun holidays, preach short sermons and be able to run a tight jumble sale.

Your CV is a little thin. If you could acquire a wife and family

(Continued on page 7)

(Continued from page 6)

within the next six months, become an expert flower arranger and qualify as a football referee, chartered accountant and trained electrician and plumber, it would prove very helpful. If in addition, you learned how to service photocopiers, had a mini-bus available for church outings, were an heir to a family firm producing a single malt whisky and could provide reliable horse racing tips, your choice of parishes would be endless.

On the other hand, my advice would be to stop attending all meetings where you know the bishop may be present; out of sight, out of mind. Have your phone disconnected, your letterbox sealed and only appear in public wearing dark glasses and a false beard. Keep your head down, lay low, hold on to the charmed life of being a curate for as long as possible. Life will never be better.

Your loving uncle, Eustace



The art of praying?

During a heavy thunderstorm the son of a Anglican vicar sought shelter in a large Roman Catholic Church. Safely inside he saw an old Roman Catholic priest on his knees before the altar, sunken in deep prayer, head bowed, completely still.

He also noticed, in contrast, a young priest who was walking up and down the mid aisle, his face and arms extended to the lofty roof, loudly asking the Lord for help and protection.

Once the storm had passed, the boy returned home and told his father what he had seen. He finished by asking: "How can one priest pray so quietly while the storm has created such turmoil outside with rain, wind, lightning and thunder? Yet the other priest is so animated and prays so loudly. Who is right?"

His father thought for a moment before replying: "Well, my son, there are those who are not good swimmers and who will make a lot of noise as they thrash around trying to stay afloat. But the experienced swimmer gives himself over to the water, confident that the water will carry him." *Contributed by Erica Schotman Bonting* (Continued from page 6) pictures aren't marked, how will I know which ones are mine?'

10. What time is the Midnight Buffet being served?

Cats

What do cats have for breakfast? Mice Crispies!

Huh!

What do you call two monkeys that share an Amazon account? Prime mates

Why do the French love snails so much? They can't stand fast food

The US Secret Service have changed their commands for when the President is under attack. Instead of saying "Get down" they now say, " "Donald, Duck."

What is blackwhite-blackwhite-black? A penguin rolling down a mountain

30th May is Ascension Day....

Hail the day that sees him rise To his throne above the skies; Christ, a while to mortals given, Re-ascends his native heaven. Charles Wesley

Astronauts sink into insignificance beside this ascension! Vance Havner

Christ was taken up into heaven, not to enjoy blessed rest at a distance from us, but to govern the world for the salvation of all believers. John Calvin

Miscellaneous observations on life

It is the duty of nations as well as of men to confess their sins and transgressions in humble sorrow, yet with assured hope that genuine repentance will lead to mercy and pardon. Abraham Lincoln

Compassion is the basis of all morality. Arthur Schopenhauer

(Continued on page 9)

Edith Cavell - Faith before the firing squad



This May is the Centenary of the funeral in Westminster Abbey of Edith Cavell, the British nurse widely celebrated for saving the lives of soldiers from both sides during the First World War.

Nurse Edith Cavell gave her life to others – and was executed as a result. This year is the centenary of her state funeral at Westminster Abbey.

The daughter of a Norfolk vicar, Edith trained as a nurse, and because she could speak French fluently, she was invited to start a nurses' training school in Belgium.

When war was declared in 1914 she was in England on holiday but went straight back to Brussels where she cared for Belgians and invading German troops alike.

When English soldiers were trying to escape back to England, she gave them shelter – and when she was betrayed, her only defence was that if she had not helped them to escape, they would have been shot.

She had confessed to the crime of 'conducting soldiers to the enemy' - helping soldiers escape who could potentially return to the battlefield. Guilty, she was sentenced to death in a German military court in occupied Belgium.

But Edith's last words were not of revenge or recrimination. On the night before she was executed, she met with her local priest Revd H. Stirling Gahan.

(Continued on page 9)

8

(Continued from page 8)

She told him, "I thank God for this ten weeks' quiet before the end...Life has always been hurried and full of difficulty... This time of rest has been a great mercy...."

She then said words that have become her memorial around the world: "But this I would say, standing as I do in view of God and eternity, I realise that patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred or bitterness towards anyone."

Edith knew that people who had been close to her had played a part in her betrayal. She knew patriotism was not enough for these final hours. She knew that to enter into God's presence she needed to be forgiven for her own shortcomings. And just as Jesus' death had bought her forgiveness, she needed to forgive any and all who had wronged her.

After celebrating Holy Communion, the Rev Stirling Gahan began to say the words of the hymn

'Abide with me' and Edith joined him in repeating '...When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me...'

She then gave the priest the letters she had written to friends and family and when they came to say 'Goodbye' she smiled at him and said, "We shall meet again." She was confident that death was not the end and they would meet again in God's presence. She was 49 years old.

Edith was executed in Brussels on 12th October 1915 and at the end of World War 1 her body was repatriated. After a state funeral at Westminster Abbey, her body was reburied outside Norwich Cathedral on 19th May 1919. Her body was returned to England on the same ship that carried the body of the Unknown Soldier in 1919

A Prayer at Ascension

To complete your seamless robe, and so to complete our faith, you ascended through the air into the heavens, before the very eyes of the apostles. In this way you showed that you are Lord of all, and are the fulfilment of all Creation. Thus, from that moment every human and every living creature should bow at your name. And, in the eyes of faith, we can see that all creation proclaims your greatness.

A prayer of Bernard of Clairvaux (1090 - 1153). He was the main inspiration of the Cistercian Order of Monks.

(Continued from page 8) Try praising your wife - even if it does frighten her at first. Billy Sunday

In misery it is great comfort to have a companion. John Lyly

There is no exercise better for the heart than reaching down and lifting people up. John A Holmer

A little Swedish girl was walking with her father one night under the starry sky, gazing intently up at the glories of heaven. At last she said: "If the wrong side of heaven is so beautiful, what will the right side be like?"

He who sees a need and waits to be asked for help is as unkind as if he had refused it. Dante

Without Christ I was like a fish out of water. With Christ I am in the ocean of love. Sadhu Sundar Singh

5	May 2019 Easter 3	
10:30 Sung Eucharist		
Celebrant and Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford	
Duty Warden: Jeanet Luiten	Intercessor: Joyce Wigboldus	Chalice: Everhard Ottens
Sidesperson/Reader	Readings	
Charlotte Solms	Acts [9. 1-6, 7-20]	
Jan de Beij	Revelation. [5. 11-end]	
Gospel	John [21. 1-19]	
12	2 May 2019 Easter 4	
10:30 Sung Eucharist		
Celebrant and Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford	
Duty Warden: Blair Charles	Intercessor: Maureen Underwood	Chalice: Joyce Wigboldus
Sidesperson/Reader	Readings	
Lea Meijnen	Acts [9. 36-end]	
Philippa te West	Revelation [7. 9-end]	
	John [20. 22-30]	

20:00 Sung Eucharist

Celebrant and Preacher

Canon Brian Rodford

Duty Warden: Blair Charles	Intercessor: Lea Meijnen	Chalice: Joyce Wigboldus
Sidesperson/Reader	Readings	
Frances Gothard	Acts [11. 1-18]	
Louw Talstra	Revelation [21. 1-6]	
Gospel	John [13. 31-35]	

26	May 2019 Easter 6	5	
10:30 All age service			
Celebrant and Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford		
Duty Warden: Blair Charles	Intercessor: Young person	Chalice: Joyce Wigboldus	
Sidesperson/Reader	Readings		
Young person	Acts [16. 9-15]		
Young person	Revelation [21. 10,22-22.5]		
Gospel	John [14. 23-29]		
30 M	ay 2019 Ascension [Day	
10:30 Eucharist + Picnic			
Celebrant and Preacher	Canon Brian Rodford		
Duty Warden: Jeanet Luiten	Intercessor: Simone Yallop	Chalice: Everhard Ottens	
Sidesperson/Reader	Readings		
	Acts [1. 1-11]		
Maureen Underwood	ACT	5 [1. 1-11]	

Gospel

2 June 2019 Easter 7

(with Sunday School)

Celebrant and Preacher

10:30 Sung Eucharist

Sidesperson/Reader

Duty Warden:

Jeanet Luiten

Eric Wanjala

Ann Powell

Gospel

Canon Brian Rodford

Luke [24. 44-end]

Chalice: Intercessor: Maureen Underwood Jeanet Luiten

Readings

Acts [16. 16-34] Revelation [22. 12-14, 16-17, 20-end] John [17. 20-end]

Points to Ponder

How does the non-stick stick to the pan?

If you are waiting to be served in a restaurant, surely you should be called the 'waiter'.

The goal of golf is to play as little golf as possible

Is the dog fetching the stick because he thinks you like throwing it?

What if your dog realised you contain loads of bones?

Everywhere in the world is within walking distance—it all depends on how much time you have

If I call my cat Meow, then can I boast to friends that my cat can introduce itself ?

The next generation of kids will be able to look up their parents on the internet and see their whole lives documented.



In praise of Leonardo da Vinci - 1451-1519

Back in the 1960s, CP Snow's lecture on the two cultures dominated the academic world: science and art faced each other in the arena of knowledge like two mighty opposites. But journey back to Italy in the 15th century and you find no such division. The two worlds of science and the humanities were interwoven, inspiring each other to create works of beauty and wonder, and witnessed by the brilliance and gifts of Leonardo da Vinci.

Here was an artist who painted The Last Supper and Mona Lisa. But also a scientist who in 7,000 pages of notebooks devised war engines, water mills, spinning machines, and even

helicopters. He was the first to depict accurately the human embryo. Walter Isaacson in his biography wrote that da Vinci showed how 'the ability to make connections across disciplinesis a key to innovation, imagination and genius.'

Leonardo came from an insignificant background: he was the illegitimate son of a lawyer and a peasant girl in Tuscany. His father paid for his training, and so he entered the workshop of Verrocchio, excelling as both an artist and a fine mechanical scientist. Exploring the play of shadows and darkness, he created *The Virgin of the Rocks*; analysing light, he created the chiaroscuro of the *Mona Lisa*; and penning a treatise on movement, he created the battle frenzy of Anghiari. Commissioned to cast a bronze horse as a monument to the Duke of Milan, he became so engrossed by investigating the muscles and tendons of horses and even by how to keep stables clean, that he forgot about the original work.

On his deathbed in the monastery of Amboise in May 1519, he said that he had two regrets: that he was never able to fly and that he never finished that horse. But what he did create endures 500 years later as a testimony to the way in which science and art can together create beauty, and beauty can lead us both to the beauty of the soul and the beauty of God. ©Michael Burgess Parish Pump

(Continued on page 13)

Hansa Versteeg

On the 16 September 2018, an Ecumenical Service was held in the Hofkerk in Goor. People of all faiths came together to worship. Part of the service centred on Migrants and Refugees. A stunning picture of a young woman and her child was displayed and four volunteers answered the same four questions about the picture. It was a beautiful.

moving ,service in which I was lucky enough to be one of the volunteers.



One element though that left me frustrated was that I was unable to find out information about where the 'photograph' came from.

That was until a few weeks ago when Janice Collins told me there was an exhibition of the artist's works in Amsterdam.

She kindly brought me back a handout on the painting, for that is what the picture turned out to be.

The painting, which has two titles, the 'Madonna del Mare Nostrum' or "Cloak of Love', was produced by a Dutch artist called Hansa Versteeg who specialises in hyper realism paintings that evoke associations with old masters of the 17th century . If you are interested in finding out more, you can go to www.hansaversteeg.com. ©Blair Charles

(Continued from page 12) Ways to turn a man down!

HE. " can I buy you a drink? " SHE. " Actually I'd rather have the money "

HE: I'm a photographer I've been looking for a face like yours! SHE: I'm a plastic surgeon .I've been looking for a face like yours!!!

HE: Hi! Didn't we go on a date once? or was it twice? SHE: Must've been once. I never make the same mistake twice!!!

HE: I think I could make you very happy SHE: Why? Are you leaving?

HE: What would you say if I asked you to marry me? SHE: Nothing. I can't talk and laugh at the same time!!!

HE: Can I have your name? SHE: Why, don't you already have one?

HE: Shall we go and see a film? SHE: I've already seen it!!! Contributed by Erica Schotman Bonting

Dogs Rules for Humans

1. Don't come home smelling of other dogs 2. You must feed me every goodie you ea't. 3. Don't call me or lead me to a bath. 4. Let me outside even though I have just come inside, there was an area I forgot to sniff. 5. I can sleep anywhere I choose even if it means you trip over me. 6. Don't shhh me for barking while you are on the phone. I heard the wind blowing the leaves. 7. Don't' move me while sleeping sideways in the middle of the bad. You have enough room on the edge. 8. Don't think you can leave the room without me. 9. If it lands on the floor, its MINE. 10. You will never pee alone again.

A letter from Luca Catlin

This is a letter received from a recently departed and much loved pet dog, Luca, by his grieving mum. It was sent just three years ago, as electronic communication really began to explode. It has a description of Luca's passage toward Heaven, arriving at Rainbow Bridge where animals who have humans, wait for their loved ones and meet up with other dear departed pets in a similar situation. It may sound too oversentimental and fanciful, but imagines a mythically useful story to acknowledge the possibilities of many kinds of life beyond our present existence. I take for my inspiration a number of theological reflections, of which there are many.

<u>Andrew Linzey's</u> extensive literature is, I believe, particularly pertinent to expanding the mind, for example. Other intellectual giants suggest a new way of thinking:

<u>Keith Ward</u>, Rational Theology and the Creativity Of God, Blackwell 1982: Contains his compelling argument that immortality for animals is a necessary condition of any acceptable theodicy (pages 201-202).

<u>John Wesley</u>, Sermon of 1874; 'The General Deliverance', Contains his defence of animal immortality.

<u>C of E</u> Animals and Ethics <u>Working Party</u> report 1977. <u>Karl Barth,</u> Church Dogmatics, vol 3, part 2, pg 78. Barth's work, though in my view overly humanocentric, provides a clear basis for a salvific animal theology. Etc., etc., etc!

From Luca Catlin Green Pastures, Quiet Waters, Rainbow Bridge. 27th November 2016

Dear loving Mum,

Since arriving at Rainbow Bridge I haven't stopped thinking about you, Dexter and Foxy, and all the fun we have shared and enjoyed over the years.

Saint Peter Rabbit has only recently introduced email for new arrivals. All new comers can send one, since we belong to the cohort that has lived on earth during the more intensive part of the technological revolution.

I have met up with Khaya who was so excited to see me, and she explained how it all works. Of course, since she left us, so much has changed, although she says that she remembers how much you loved your various devices even before she came here. I have to say, St Peter Rabbit is a really nice fellow and has described the whole procedure for transiting Rainbow Bridge.

Firstly, I have to tell you how wonderful you were over the past few days. I understood every word the vet told you and, above all else, I had an overwhelming sense that everything would be fine. You have such a beautiful loving soul which could not allow any of your furry family to suffer a moment longer than possible. How I enjoyed that exquisite squishy comfort of sleeping next to you on my last night before leaving. I was allowed to go not a second too soon and not a second too late.

Needless to say, Khaya reminded me that her farewell to us all was just the same, and I remember it as if it were only yesterday. Would you believe it, she has also introduced me to dear Shadow. It brought a tear of happiness to my eye when Khaya told me how you mourned Shadow's premature passing and opened your furry family embrace to me. Khaya and Shadow have made enquiries long since and caught up with all your furry nearest and dearest from over the years, equine and canine. I look forward to being introduced and getting to know them.

You probably already know from your intuitive animal loving friends and the warmth of your own heart, that what generally passes for incredible superstition is, in fact, unfathomably, but remarkably, true. Green Pastures is extraordinarily vast, yet phenomenally intimate: huge numbers of all sorts of animals, but with no sense of overcrowding or anyone feeling insignificant. This is where we have the privilege of waiting for our loved ones.

I have already seen across Quiet Waters where Rainbow Bridge joins Paradise Road, which is unbelievably beautiful, and leads to the heart of Heaven. Khaya and Shadow described how my Schnauzer cousins were overjoyed to see your mum and how happily the three of them set off to meet your lovely dad. In fact, they couldn't believe how her memory had improved and how loving and grateful she was for her life and all her family! All three of them were very happy.

Green Pastures is wonderful! I can't believe the closeness, happiness and pleasure we all feel. You know, I've already met up with Sophie, Tom, Leo, Michael, Rodney, Ella and Joe and all the other doggies we met up with to walk. They are a really special bunch and, of course, along with Shadow, Khaya and me, we haven't stopped reminiscing about Tokai Forest as was, and the special family connection we all shared. Khaya and Michael are their same old kissy selves, just like

Canine Humour

A man went to visit a friend and was amazed to find him playing chess with his dog. He watched the game in astonishment for a while. "I can hardly believe my eyes!" he exclaimed. "That's the smartest dog I've ever seen.' "Nah, he's not so smart," the friend replied. "I've beaten him three games out of five."

The Trouble of Flying your Dog A woman called an airline customerservice desk asking if it was possible to fly with her dog on board.

"Sure," the airline agent said, "as long as you provide your own kennel."

She continued to explain that the kennel needed to be large enough for the dog to stand up, sit down, turn around, and roll over.

The customer was perplexed: "I'll never be able to teach him all of that by tomorrow!"

Hereafter

The Vicar came to visit the other day. He said that at my advanced age I should be thinking of the hereafter.

I told him, "Oh, I do it all the time."

"No matter where I am - in the living room, upstairs, in the kitchen, or down in the basement, I am always asking myself: 'Now, what am I here after?'"

Of Course

The Vicar's wife walked into the kitchen to find her husband stalking around with a fly swatter. "What are you doing?" She asked. "Hunting flies" He responded. "Oh. Killing any?" She asked. "Yes, 3 males, 2 females," he replied. Intrigued, she asked. "How can you tell them apart?" He responded, "3 were on a beer can. 2 were on the phone."

me. Ella remains my DARG soul mate and reminds me of your kindness and compassion, and Joe is a real gentle giant. Shadow has been complimented by all of them, as, apparently, she looks even more handsome with her now perfectly restored hips. Everyone is so faultlessly well and happy, not least because there is no longer any doubt in any of our minds that you and my Godfather Tony and Godfather Brian will all arrive in due course, and we will wend our way over the bridge and along Paradise Road.

All this leads me to reassure you that everything is amazingly good here and all is as it should be. Time now has little meaning in a way it is guite impossible to understand until you experience it. Also, in my simple canine head I have realised that my old body is now quite different. My mind is the same; like, as if before, it was attached to my physical self, but now it is attached to my beyond-physical self. Very difficult to explain, but as obvious and clear as anything from where I am standing. Well, mum; I love you and we all love you. We are all happy and look forward to seeing you and Dex and Foxy. No sweat, though! It is beyond beautiful and time has lost its worldly meaning. Good memories remain as potent, as ever and, knowing what I now know, will be even more important to you than to me. I live my memory and certainty of the future every moment. Also, I know you will make room in your beautiful heart and life for another like me!

Love you, love you, love you, Luca, Khaya and Shadow. XXXXXX ©Canon Brian Rodford



The Inexperienced Gardener

A vicar, from Islington way, Permitted his rose to decay. His wife, with more vigour Bought a hose with a trigger And said to her spouse, "let us spray!"

By Nigel Beeton



Raínbow Brídge

There is a bridge connecting Heaven and Earth. It is called the Rainbow Bridge because of all its beautiful colours. Just this side of the Rainbow Bridge there is a land of meadows. hills and valleys with lush green grass. When a beloved pet dies, the pet goes to this place. There is always food and water and warm spring weather. The old and frail animals are young again. Those who were sick, hurt or in pain are made whole again. There is only one thing missing, they are not with their special person who loved them so much on earth. So each day they run and play until the day comes when one suddenly stops playing and looks up! The nose twitches! The ears are up! The eyes are staring and this one runs from the group! You have been seen and when you and your special friend meet. you take him in your arms and hug him. He licks and kisses your face again and again and you look once more into the eyes of your best friend and trusting

pet. Then you cross the Rainbow Bridge together never again to be apart.

Author: unknown

Mission Statement

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

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

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

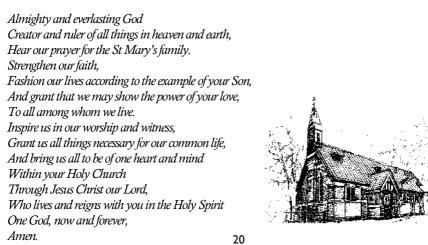
The main aims of the Anglican Church Twente are to:

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

Stewardship

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

A Prayer for St Mary's



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