

MINISTER'S LETTER

Dear friends,

I cannot believe I am again writing a letter for November. Christmas will be with us before we even think about it. What am I saying?



You see that is how November is treated. Everyone young and old does not take notice of it that much. It is a month to be skipped over. A very unnecessary month so to speak, except as a time to start planning for Christmas and, kids you know what, sending those letters to Santa with hopes that the reply will be generous. For some it is time to send cards to relatives and friends far and wide.

What a month, what a pity. But are we not the same these days with life? Yes I know that song this world is not my home I am just a passer-by. And yes all of us must not build a permanent home here because we are on planet earth for something within the margins of a century, unless we are extremely blessed. And yet there is something to say about taking a step back and resting in the goodness that God bestows on us in this life and planet. In fact it is not November alone that gets glossed over in the huff and puff of life but life itself. What a pity to take a sprint through a life that is supposed to be a marathon.

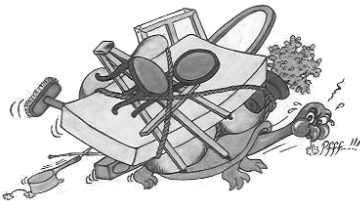
Yes I did say it, life ought to be taken as a marathon. God has the bigger picture and it is imperative that we enjoy the moments that he gives us. I say enjoy, even knowing that not everything in this concoction will be great. Life is like the baking of the cake. When you do the mixing, each of the ingredients you put to the recipe would be harmful to your tummy if taken alone raw. And some would not even make sense eaten alone, raw or cooked. Consider the baking powder. It would give you a bloated tummy and could be fatal. But it is part, actually a necessary part of the cake. Then there is the egg, quite yucky eaten raw, but never to be missed if the pudding is to pass as a cake. All these plus others mixed together plus fire produce the yummy cake that we all like. But there are no two ways about it, we must wait for the cake to cook and sit down to enjoy it. Once cooked we can see the bigger picture, the sweet, smooth lovely mixture of all and sundry that we call a cake.

So back to November! In the madness that the month is and the anxiety towards Christmas, take time to enjoy yourself. Take time to appreciate the life God has given you. Indeed take time to enjoy it in its entirety even the parts you would rather chopped out. And please take time to thank God the giver of everything there is the interesting months like your birthday and holidays and the boring months like winter and November. They are all bright and wonderful for the Lord God made them all.



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WIMBLEDON METHODIST CHURCH MOVES



After over 100 years of worship, prayer and much more Wimbledon Methodist Church is moving temporarily whilst the new church building is built. Our neighbours at St Winefride have very kindly offered us the use of their hall for our services.

The last Morning Service in the existing building took place on Sunday the 23rd October at 10.30 am, and the first service at St Winefride's Hall was on Sunday 30th October at 10.00am

If you wish to join us please note the change of time

10.00am : Morning Worship

St Winefride's Hall, Bridges Road

Junior Church

Children's Chapel, St Winefride's Church

Children will join Morning Worship at St Winefride's Hall at 10.45am

7:00pm : Evening Worship

Children's Chapel, St Winefride's Church

OUR TRIP TO BARAIMU VILLAGE ~ KENYA



Before I continue with our adventures in Kenya I feel that I should mention where in the country we were. The Baraimu village in the Mbeu area of Meru District is an extremely poor area on the slopes of Mt. Kenya about 180km North North East of Nairobi. I hope the map will make things clearer!

On Friday (12th) we wake up to rain again but it does not last long. We walked into the village saying ‘Jambo’ to the many friends we had made in our time in the village. Today we look around the village and some of us are shown the field that has been bought so that the Community Centre can be built – we thought that we would be able to help the local builder by doing some small jobs for him, but due to the late summer weather the field had not been harvested (the sale agreement stated that the building work would not start until the crops, in this case Maize, had been harvested). Due to this the building work had not started but it was hoped that by the end of August a start could be made. In the evening some of the 13 members of the group stayed with some of the villagers in their homes while the rest of us returned to the school where we spent the evening talking about our experiences; the villagers had made us feel humble – the love in their hearts and the joy they showed to us was amazing. They have nothing and yet we who carry so much baggage around with us lose sight of what should be important **LOVE FOR ONE ANOTHER.**

Saturday (13th) our ladies again do wonders with the gas burners and we also were able to share our food with the villagers. Later the official celebration and stone laying took place (in the dark by the time all the speeches have taken place) followed by many heartfelt goodbyes as we would be leaving the next day after a short service in the Church which

not many of the villagers would be at. If the first contact was moving so was the leaving, but almost all of us said we would be back in 2007 (if not before).

Sunday (14th) after the early service we head off for Mombasa via Nairobi via the west side of Mt Kenya where we stopped at the equator and did what all tourists do – buy souvenirs etc.

Monday (15th to 22nd) One week's Holiday in a very nice hotel where we were treated like royalty. Some of us found this hard to take having been living with poverty one minute and then been treated in such a grand manner. During this time we went on Safari for 1½ days, swimming with Dolphins and generally relaxing.

If you would like to know more about our life changing experiences then please talk to Gwen Wildman, Joyce Plant, Simon Ward, John Nyota or myself – we would welcome the opportunity to tell you more.

Tony Loft

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Sala Ya Bwana (The Lord's Prayer In Swahili)

Even though English is the official language in Kenya, the national language is Swahili which is based on African Bantu languages with a smattering of Arabic, Portuguese and English thrown in.

Baba yetu ulie mbinguni	Our Father in Heaven
Jina lako litukuzwe	Hallowed be your name
Ufalme wako ufike	Your Kingdom come
Utakalo lifanyike	Your will be done
Duniani kama mbinguni	On Earth as in Heaven
Utupe leo mkate wetu wa kila siku	Give us today our daily bread
Utusamehe makosa yetu	Forgive us our sins
Kama tunavyo wasamea waliotukose	As we forgive those who err against us
Ustitutie katika kisa wasi	Take us not into temptation
Lakini utuoke maovuni	But deliver us from evil
Milele na milele	Forever and ever
Amina	Amen

THOUGHT OF THE MONTH - NOVEMBER 2005

A question for you to begin with – do you realise and appreciate how blessed you are? And here’s another – how wasteful you are?

Shopping in a Supermarket recently I stood next to a fellow shopper who was scanning the wide range of cereals on offer. There was a concentrated look on her face as she tried to decide what to buy. “We’re spoilt for choice, aren’t we?” I said. “We certainly are,” she replied. So much food to choose from – and sufficient money to buy it.

It’s probably true to say that those of us who lived through the war and remember rationing are more conscious of waste than those who have never known restrictions. We tend to eat whatever is put before us (and may even be tempted to lick the plate clean if we’re on our own) because we remember being told “Waste not, want not” and “If you don’t eat it, you can go without.” We remember when, during the war, every street had a “pig bin” into which we put potato peelings and so on. The bins were emptied daily and the contents used for pig swill.

I was reminded recently of the wartime shortages of fruit. Only occasionally were oranges available and bananas disappeared for the duration. What reminded me was a snippet of “useless” information I came across....

“Reported number of pieces of fruit and vegetable thrown away by Britons each week – 97 million. Annual cost £1.5 billion”

At the beginning of October we had our Harvest Lunch. At the end of the main course the plates were collected and the remnants scraped into a washing-up bowl. It was filled to almost overflowing. Shortly before writing this I was watching the news and saw hundreds of literally starving people in Malawi queuing up for a small bag of maize to help keep them alive. For how long, I wonder?

What have you and I done to deserve the affluence we enjoy? Of course poverty has its problems; they are obvious. The problems of affluence are not so much physical ones as moral and spiritual ones. We owe it to God not to be wasteful of all that we have been given. The habit of saying grace before meals may be regarded as old fashioned but at least it was a token “Thank you” to God. We need to remind ourselves frequently that

“All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above”
and we should indeed praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Bill Cox

SEEING IN THE HARVEST



On Saturday 8th October Ruxley Church celebrated the gathering in of the harvest with a Barn Dance and Shared Supper. The evening was well attended with over 80 people ranging in age from 7 to 70 with most of them dancing at some time during the night. The dance music was performed by Ruxley's own Ceilidh Band 'Ouch',

with the dance steps being called out by an enthusiastic Brian Cockram. Even those with two left feet (such as me) were persuaded to the dance floor to have a very enjoyable time.

Half way through the evening everyone sat down to the Shared Supper, this is when everyone brings a dish of food that can be shared with others. From this we had a veritable feast of a salad buffet through to many desserts and home made cakes. After the meal we were enticed back to the dance floor to burn off all those calories until 11pm.

A highly enjoyable evening was had by all and many new friends were made as well as catching up with old ones, with a promise to return for another Barn Dance next year.

Andrew Fox

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A NEW MONTHLY STALL

After seeing a fundraising stall at Salisbury Methodist Church, Jenny and I decided we could do a monthly stall here at Martin Way. The stall will be in aid of the Baby Simba Project and church funds. It will take place on the **second Sunday** of each month, the first being on Sunday 13th November after church in the hall.

If anyone has anything to donate that will sell, please give it to Karen Smith. Donations wanted - ornaments, pictures, toiletries, unwanted gifts, small toys, puzzles, homemade craft items, cakes, plants, books, etc.

Also if anyone would like to consider helping in case we are away at any time, please see Karen.

Karen & Jennifer Smith

I'M JOSEPH, YOUR BROTHER

Last month I started to look at the story of Joseph and forgiveness, this month I want to touch on a couple of points.

First, forgiveness is hard work!

Perhaps the hardest work that any one of us will ever do. And it's interesting, isn't it, that the Bible's first model of forgiveness has such a difficult time with it? We didn't have time this morning to read the entire account of what happens when **Joseph** recognizes his brothers, but I think it's accurate to say that **Joseph** was in deep anguish and turmoil over what was happening. His feelings about seeing his brothers again after so many years are, predictably, all over the place. He wants the estrangement to end, but – not so fast. And so he toys with them. And, it must be said, he plays a cruel trick on them. In the end he **forgives** them, of course, but before he does he tries his best to get just a little satisfaction.

Maybe the best we can say is that forgiveness is almost always going to be messy. It almost never follows a neat plan. There is no recipe to follow as far as forgiveness is concerned. The important thing, apparently, is that in the end **Joseph** gets there. Finally, you see, he can't hold back any longer. He wants the healing so badly.

And so – this is a very touching part of the story – he tells everyone in the room, all of his servants, everyone but his brothers, to leave, so that he can be alone with them, and standing outside the doors, they can hear his wailing inside. **Joseph** finally gets to the point of forgiveness, and it's a dramatic scene, as it is sometimes in our own lives.

And maybe that's the **second** thing to note.

Forgiveness, when it comes, comes as such an enormous relief.

It feels so good, doesn't it, when the estrangements in our lives finally come to an end? And I'm not talking about peace treaties or negotiated settlements. I'm talking here about something that's far deeper. When **Joseph**, the Prime Minister of ancient Egypt, accountable only to Pharaoh himself, starts to weep with his brothers, you know that reconciliation has occurred. There may still be issues to work out, and there may still be a need for a conversation or two about things that happened in the past. At some point the brothers are going to say, "Hey, **Joseph**, what was the deal

with the coat, anyway?” But those conversations can wait. Clearly there was a profound breakthrough in the story we read for today.

And any time there has been brokenness in our own relationships, this is what we long for, isn't it? A deep, emotional healing of the break. It doesn't always happen, as you know, but this is a picture that many of us have in mind when we think of the broken relationships in our lives. We think of how wonderful it would be, if we could just get to this point. As Lewis Smedes puts it in his classic book on forgiveness (I think it's the best book available on the subject), and it's really the key to all genuine forgiveness – **Joseph** at this point in the story surrenders his right to revenge. That's the turning point. He lets go of his right to get even with his brothers. He was wronged, terribly wronged, and he has every right to be angry. He has every right to get even. But instead, he relinquishes this right for the sake of something better. And as soon as he does that, healing can begin.

You know, in my two years here as your pastor, I've listened to quite a number of stories. Coming to a new church is always fascinating for that reason. I have no history – or virtually none – so I'm not to blame. But as you can imagine I have heard stories of hurt and pain and injustice, some that go back for years. People in the church injure each other – it's sad, but true – and those injuries take a long time to heal. I'm wondering, though, how much richer our church life could be, how much richer our personal lives could be, if we simply surrendered our right to revenge.

What would happen if you let it go – today? I like the Frederick Buechner line, the one where he says, **“Forgiveness is when you set a prisoner free – and then you realize the prisoner is yourself.”**

Next month I will finish looking at this story and what we can learn from Joseph.

John Nyota

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Those who say they will forgive but can't forget,
simply bury the hatchet but leave the handle out for immediate use.

D.L. Moody

MRS EDIE WINROW

24th September 1916 - 15th September 2005



Edie was born in Wavertree, Liverpool; she was christened Edith Davies, but was always called Edie. She was the fourth of nine children, 5 boys and 4 girls, 3 dying in childhood. She was educated at the local school, the same school as her future husband George. She left school at the age of 14 and went to work in the tin room at Crawfords Biscuit factory until 1939 when she married George.

She met George at the local Methodist Youth Club and they married on 23rd December, a few months after the war started. In 1943 she gave birth to Hazel and in 1948 to Brian. During their time in Liverpool both Edie and George were members of the local Methodist Church, with Edie being involved with the Sunday School.

In 1960 George was transferred to London by his firm and the family came to Morden. Being Methodists they looked for the local church which was Martin Way. Edie was always grateful for the warm welcome and friendship she received when she first joined Martin Way. It was not long before she joined the Sunday School team where she spent many happy years with the Beginners. But she was not only a very popular leader she was involved in so much within the church, Women's Fellowship, Coffee Mornings, The Friendly Club which she ran with Mrs Bass, and in her later years she helped Jean Butland with Coffee & Chat.

In the 1960s her two grandchildren, Gary and Ian, arrived, who she was always very proud of. She worked as a Dinner Lady at Hillcross School until she and George retired in 1975.

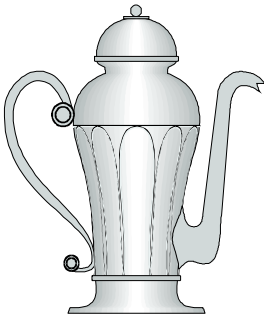
After George died in 1991 (they were married for 52 years) she began to slow down and take a back seat but remained a regular member of the church until her illness prevented her from attending, but the church would have never been the same without her. The kitchen was known as 'Edie's Kitchen' and the coffee lounge as 'Edie's Room'. There can not

be a child that has grown up in Martin Way that has not done The Gospel Express around the church, or put their pennies into the wooden rabbit.

She was an extremely friendly person and a typical Liverpudlian and after she fell ill appreciated all visits from everyone, especially her friends from Martin Way. She loved knitting and tapestry and would often give children's tops she had made for a church sale.

Eddie was a loving and generous person and will be missed terribly but the Lord has taken her to stop all the suffering and hurt she was enduring and now will be at peace with her Liverpool family and her beloved George.

Geraldine Ellis



ALEXANDER HOUSE

RESIDENTIAL CARE HOME

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WIMBLEDON, SW19**

Coffee Morning

ALSO WITH
CAKES AND 'HOME MADES'
BRIC A BRAC
BOOKS
RAFFLE
GUESS THE CAKE WEIGHT

Saturday 5th
November
10.00am to 12 noon

Entrance Only £1
and this
Includes Coffee

ALL WELCOME

Reminiscences of a Journey to Kenya (part I)

8th - 22nd August 2005 by Joyce Plant

As soon as I heard about the trip to Kenya I said to John (Nyota), that I wanted to go to Kenya, but would not be able to do any work!

I had a few sleepless nights before starting out. One worry was how I would manage to get out of bed, secure the mosquito net back in place, and take a midnight walk to the loo, and on my return get back into bed and refix the net to keep out the swarms of mosquitoes we were expecting, let alone insects running round the floors! In the event I have seen many more mosquitoes in tents in England than I saw in Kenya, and crawling insects were almost nonexistent, except for the few one inch long red cockroaches in the toilets. It was the Kenyan winter while we were there so this may be the reason.

Monday 8th August



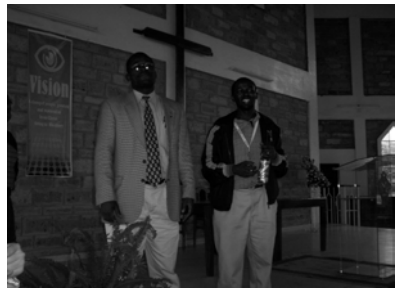
We arrived at Heathrow airport in the late afternoon, and met with some of the group.

We slept fitfully during the flight and watched and listened to the entertainment provided. We arrived early in the morning and were thankful to find our luggage. Nairobi was very busy, with a lot of traffic

and many, many people walking. Most of the shops and buildings are very dilapidated and often made of wood, which is broken and worn around the bottom. I was fascinated by the scaffolding on buildings. It was made from long thin tree trunks, tied fairly closely together.

Tuesday 9th August

We were pleased to arrive at the Methodist Guest House and found the rooms clean and comfortable, and we were glad of a cooked breakfast, with cereal and coffee. We had two hours sleep, and then lunch. We left in a mini coach at 2.30 and toured Nairobi. We visited one of John's early churches,



St Peter's Church Langeta where he was a superintendent minister. We also met the current minister. Later we visited a Giraffe centre before going to Mamba (crocodile) village but it was late in the day and the entrance fee was 750 shillings (about £6) which we thought was too expensive for ½ hour visit to the village.



After dinner we met Rev. Andy Moffoot, a mission partner from England who told us about a trip to a trout farm and the equator which had been booked for us for the following Sunday. I had read some of his writings on the Methodist Church Website, and was pleased to meet him.

Wednesday 10th August



We were due to make an early start this morning, for the village of Baraimu, near Meru in the centre of Kenya. However there was not sufficient room in the coach, which did not have a roof rack, for us and our luggage, and a lot of time was spent in arranging extra transport. In the end John travelled in a minibus which belonged to the Guest House and came supplied with a

driver, and took most of the cases. It was a long journey but not without interest. The first convenience stop at a petrol station at Makuyu and the second was at a the town of Chuka, where we had to climb many steps but were able to have drinks or food.. We also had a late but good lunch at Meru. The time was getting on, by now!

It was getting dark when we arrived at Kibuline High school, where it had been arranged for us to stay for several nights. We heard that crowds of people were all waiting at the church in the village to greet us, so although tired we decided we must go. It is about a 10 minutes drive

Somewhere on this journey we came to a huge gap in the road, which was covered by what looked likes thin planks of wood. The driver asked us if we would like to get out and walk but as no one moved he drove across! I was in a window seat and there





was no extra width past the wheels that I could see. We gave him a round of applause. I don't know that we ever re-crossed this bit of road.

It was dark in the village but crowds of ladies sang songs of welcome, and then the little children sang and danced for us, many wearing grass skirts

On our arrival back at the village we found two dormitories, one for each sex of visitor, with bunk beds already made up, with brand new sheets, pillowcases and a blanket. We then had to fit the mosquito nets. Never having seen one before someone kindly fixed mine for me. I chose a bottom bunk, thinking I could probably never ever get in and out of a top one, Gwen Wildman went in the top one. There were buckets of cold water ready for our ablutions. We had a look at the wash room and toilets, but I think most of us left the washing until daylight in the morning. The bunk beds were made of slatted wooden bottoms under thin mattresses, and some thought we would not sleep, but most managed to!

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MAGICAL BARCELONA

Basil and I recently spent a weekend in Barcelona with a few friends. We stayed just off Las Ramblas, which is the main street in the city. Barcelona is a vibrant place pulsating with people and excitement. It is street theatre at its best. We saw puppeteers, living statues, Catalan dancing, Chinese masseurs, a bird and flower market all along this one thoroughfare. The weather was mainly warm; we ate well, although the citizens start their evening meal when we are thinking it's time for bed. We visited La Sagrada Familia. The cathedral designed by Gaudi, an amazing structure. He died in 1926 without seeing its completion and it is still unfinished. We also visited his house, just outside the city. The colours and designs of the mosaics were breathtaking, very futuristic and modern, almost Disney like! Back in the city there was a lot to see, including covered markets selling parts of animals not on sale in Tesco's! There is also a busy Port and long sandy beaches too. Something for everyone. If you get the opportunity.... do go.

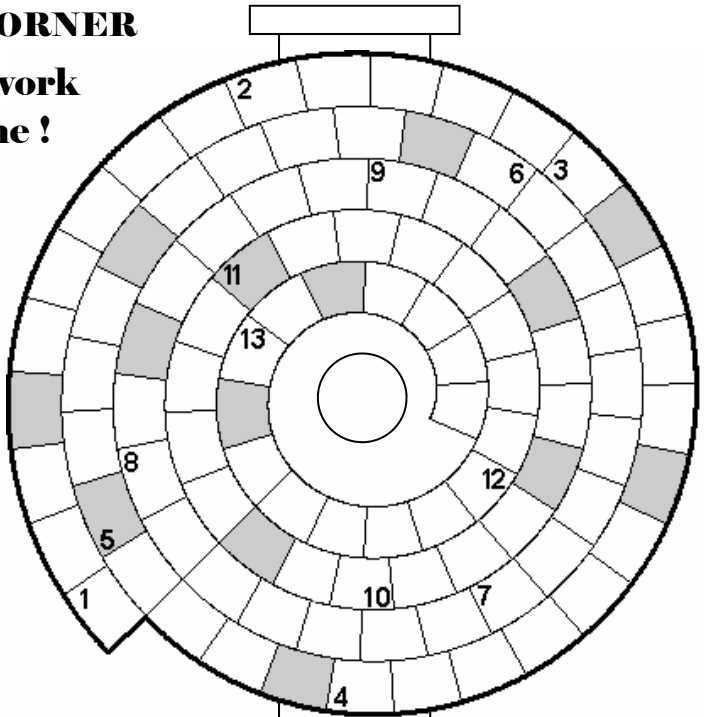


Beverly Knight

PUZZLE CORNER

Firework Time!

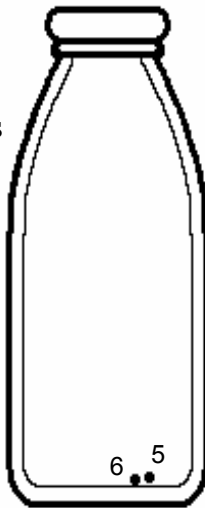
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Answer the clues and put them in the grid above. The last letter of each answer will give you the start of the next word.

Re-arrange the shaded squares to find something named after a Saint!

Join the dots then colour the picture



1. Minister at Wimbledon Methodist Church
2. Baraimu Village is in this Country
3. 1st of November
4. Leaves may turn this colour in Autumn
5. We do this on Sunday
6. He is remembered on 5th November
7. Bangers?
8. A hand held Firework
9. The Sunday nearest the 11th November
10. November's position in the Year
11. Trick or Treat time
12. This month
13. Often seen in the sky early in this month

THE ALPHA CONFERENCE MEETING

Our meeting was held on 11th October 2005 at Andy & Jane Smith's. Those present were Andy, Moira, Joyce, Dennis & Gwen.

Leaders

Who are we going to ask to do the Introductory talk?

Do we use some speakers from our own membership to do some of the talks or use the videos?

General discussion followed on our experiences of sitting in on Alpha courses held locally. Nick Borrett has agreed to come and share with us about how he and other leaders in Ruxley organised their Alpha course from a Methodist perspective.

Our dates are beginning :

19th January

6th January

2nd February

9th February

16th February ? half term

(30th March if not meeting half term)

23rd February

2nd March

9th March

16th March

23rd March



When do we have the weekend away as the course suggested that it be half way through the course? We need to decide if it should be a full day, half day or weekend. Need to book if we favour weekend.

Publicity

Andy will meet with the Communication team to publicise with posters in Newsletter and Notices, also incorporate the invitation/application form with the Christmas leaflets. It was felt that the reply slips be addressed and returned to the Church address.

Moira and Joan will be visiting Holy Trinity Brompton to get leaflets, posters, manuals and look at DVDs. It was felt that our present videos are slightly outdated. We also hope our Power point can be used for presentations that can be shown in the Parlour or Coffee Lounge.

Finance

This was not discussed in great details. This has still to be decided but the Advertising banner costs £100.

Next meeting to be arranged as it is hoped that we can liaise with Ruxley Alpha co-ordinators.

Gwen Wildman

FAIRTRADE RECIPES

Nutty Chocolate & Coffee Brownies

Makes about 12 brownies

*An ideal treat for those
November Firework displays!*



110g butter
50g plain flour
pinch of salt
225g unrefined (golden) Fairtrade sugar
50g dark Fairtrade chocolate, roughly broken up

2 eggs, beaten
1 teaspoon baking powder
100g hazelnuts (chopped in half)

For the frosting:

100g butter, softened to room temperature
1 tablespoon strong black Fairtrade coffee
100g icing sugar
100g cream cheese

Pre-heat oven to 180°C/350°F/gas mark 4. Grease a tin measuring approximately 27cm x 18cm and line with baking parchment, allowing paper to rise 3cm above the tin. Toast hazelnuts in oven for 10 minutes (maximum) until lightly browned. Melt chocolate and butter in a bowl over a pan of simmering water. Sieve flour, baking powder and salt into a bowl. Stir in sugar. Beat in eggs and chocolate mixture until well-mixed. Stir in hazelnuts. Pour mixture into the tin and bake for 30-40 minutes until centre springs back when lightly pressed.

Remove from oven and allow to cool completely in tin.

To make frosting, beat butter and icing sugar together until pale and fluffy. Beat in cream cheese and coffee. Spread frosting on cooled Brownies. Chill in fridge for 30 minutes, then cut into squares.

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CHURCH DIRECTORY REVISIONS

*Please make the following revisions to your Martin Way Church
Directory 2005/06, these will be corrected in the 2006 version.*

Mr Ted Ashwood - **address:** 75 Martin way, Morden, SM4 4AR
Mrs Gwen Wildman - **email:** gwen.wildman@btinternet.com
Mrs Jane Smith - **email:** mwcomms@hotmail.co.uk

SPIRES

After a successful and enjoyable Harvest Festival we take a closer look at the charity that has benefited from your kind donation.

Spires is a South West London based charity that helps hundreds of homeless and disadvantaged people every year. It aims to improve the quality of life for people who are homeless, jobless or suffering from the effects of poverty and loneliness. Spires offers drop in sessions for food and clothing, access to an optician and a chiropody service as well as opportunity to get advice and support from a NHS nurse practitioner.

As well as providing these basic and essential requirements Spires also offers the opportunity for users of the service to express themselves in various ways by providing workshops such as music, computer training and creative writing. Some of the users' painting and creative writing are available on the Spires website (www.spire.org.uk)

To everyone who donated items, to all those who assisted with the lovely lunch on Sunday and to Tony Loft for arranging the delivery of the donation to Spires, **A big thank you.**

Jane Smith

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CELEBRATING HER FIRST BIRTHDAY



We would like to say thank you on behalf of little Ella to the church for the Birthday card and flowers given for her 1st Birthday. She did want to eat the flowers the next day because they looked so good but they survived.

Ella had a lovely little party with the family on the Sunday afternoon and allowed us to have some of her Princess Castle Birthday cake.

Colin and Jane Smith

CHURCH DIARY FOR NOVEMBER

Weds	2	7.45 pm	Midways Group - speakers - Pat & Roy Kilsby <i>Appreciation of Vice Admiral Lord Nelson, Duke of Bronte</i>
Sat	5	10-12 noon	Alexander House Coffee Morning
Sun	6	10.30 am	Morning Service led by Valerie Ashcroft
		4.00-5.30pm	SIGMA
		6.30 pm	Communion Service led by Rev John Nyota
Mon	7	2.45 pm	Fellowship (Derek & Mary Heaton)
Tue	8	10-12 pm	Coffee and Chat
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
Fri	11	12.30 pm	Luncheon Club
Sat	12	11am-2pm	St. Mary Merton Autumn Fair in Church Hall
Sun	13	10.30 am	Communion Service led by Rev John Nyota
		4.00-5.30pm	SIGMA
Mon	14	3.45 pm	Fellowship
Tue	15	10-12 pm	Coffee and Chat
Weds	16	7.45 pm	Midways Group - <i>Card Making</i> - Janet Laker
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
Sun	20	10.30 am	Morning Service led by Janet and Bob Hamblin
Mon	21	2.45 pm	Fellowship
		8.00 pm	Taizé Meeting at St.John Fisher Church
Tue	22	10-12 noon	Coffee and Chat
		7.30 pm	Men's Supper Club - Derek & Mary Heaton <i>Sentimental Journeys around Scotland</i>
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
Fri	25	12.30 pm	Luncheon Club

Sun 27 10.30 am Advent Sunday Service led by Dr Arthur Miller
 4.00-5.30pm SIGMA
 6.30 pm Evening Service led by Janet and Bob Hamblin

Mon 28 2.45 pm Fellowship

Tue 29 10-12 pm Coffee and Chat
 8.00 pm Time for Prayer

Weds 30 7.45 pm Midways Group - *National Trust Gardens*

Please refer to the Website (www.martinway.org.uk) or Weekly Notice Sheet for any additional information

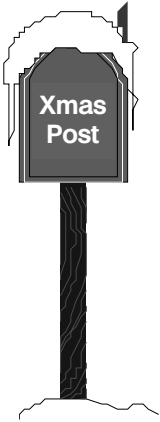
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**THE HARVEST TIME
 CROSSWORD
 SOLUTION**



CHRISTMAS POST BOX AND CARDS



As has been our tradition over the years we will again place our Christmas post box in the vestibule into which you may post cards to friends within our Church family, with a donation in lieu of postage for Methodist Homes for the Aged.

In the past several people have chosen to place just one card in the post box addressed the "The Church Family". These have been displayed on the notice boards in the corridor together with those sent by past church members. We will again be offering this alternative - those of you who have difficulty writing several cards found this a very useful service.

Others of you may like to consider the option - perhaps the money saved from not buying cards could also be donated to MHA, or your own personal favourite charity. Alternatively you may like to submit your own personal Christmas greeting to the Communications Team to be included in the December Newsletter. These would need to reach them by **Sunday 20th November** at the latest.

Lesley Mortley

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OPERATION CHRISTMAS CHILD

We are again supporting the Samaritan's Purse Operation Christmas Child Shoe Box Appeal. Details are on the Notice Board and leaflets explaining how to make up a box are in both Vestibules.



**Boxes have to be ready by
Friday 18th November**

please see Maralyn Loft if you have any questions.

Items for the **December Newsletter** should be with Andrew Fox, (email: roife@aol.com) by **Sunday 20th November** at the latest