

MARTIN WAY METHODIST CHURCH

December 2002/January 2003

Minister: The Revd Anne Rusbridge

Christmas greetings.

Christmas Day is fast approaching. However, we began our preparations for Christmas on the first Sunday in December with our gift service at the beginning of Advent. Advent is a time for reflecting on the meaning of the birth of Jesus, and creating space to wait for this event. Often we fill this waiting time with all the busyness of preparing for our Christmas festivities, but if you can find time each day to reflect on one aspect of God coming into our world, it will increase your anticipation and bring an added sense of meaning and joy to Christmas.

I find it difficult to sing 'O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie' when I think about the reality of life for those people today. Recently I was looking at a painting called 'The massacre of the innocents'. The background is very dark, but in the light at the front of the picture are women carrying their babies, running in all directions to escape soldiers on horseback, who are carrying spears. One child is actually being murdered. It is a painting filled with fear. When I read about the artist, Zaki Baboun, I discovered he had been born in Bethlehem in 1962 and painted this picture in 2001 when his family home had been hit by a missile and there were wounded children on the streets in Bethlehem. God did not enter a world of peace and serenity as is so often depicted in nativity plays and Christmas cards. God came to a world of terrorism and corruption, greed and depravation, to show us a better way.

I often wonder how helpful the traditional images are to people today who do not know the story of Jesus. Our Christmas leaflet this year is based on a web site. There is also a very good web site called 'rejesus.co.uk' which enables people to discover who Jesus is, and why God's son came into our world. I pray that the Christmas story will help you to reflect on the presence of God in our world today, and will be a source of encouragement and hope.

Every blessing, Anne

Letter From The District Chairman

Dear Friends,

It seems strange to be writing such a letter for the first time, but here goes!

First I want to say a word of tribute to Martin Broadbent. Those of you who were present at his Farewell at Central Hall Westminster in June were able to be part of a memorable occasion, and much warmth and affection were in evidence for both Martin and Teresa as well as gratitude for Martin's ministry in the District. I am sure that you will join with me in wishing them well for a long and fulfilling retirement in Bath.

For those who were present at my induction at Guildford Cathedral on 22nd August, I want to say a word of thanks for your support. I was immensely touched by this. It gave me a sense that I was well and truly 'launched' - whatever the future may hold. A number of people have said to me that I must be going up a steep learning curve, to which I have taken to replying that it feels more like scaling a vertical cliff face. In time I hope that the gradient will begin to moderate. One of the things I want to do in this first year is to get round as much of the District as I can, meet the people, and familiarize myself with places and what is going on in local churches. In most cases, I shall come as a stranger, but hope to leave as a friend. Where I do come as a stranger, it may help to let you know something about who I am.

I was born and brought up in Barrow-in-Furness, Cumbria, went to school locally and then to Durham University to read Music. After what would now be called a 'gap year', working in the local shipyard, I entered the Civil Service, employed initially at the London headquarters of the Health and Safety Executive, later transferring to the Diplomatic Service, working first as a desk officer in the Central African Department and then in the Information Department of the Foreign and Commonwealth Office.

It was during this time while in my early twenties that I came to faith as a Christian and found a spiritual home in Methodism at Wesley's Chapel in the City Road during Ron Gibbins' time there as minister. Responding first to a call to local preaching and then to presbyteral ministry, I went to

train at Wesley House, Cambridge, where I also took a degree in Theology and Religious Studies.

My first appointment (1989-96) was in the Bath Circuit, followed by six years at Maidenhead in the Thames Valley Circuit in the London South West District. So I have some knowledge of the region, having lived and worked in central London and served as a minister in a suburban town.

I have always had a strong commitment to the centrality of worship as well as a drive to open out the Gospel in new and creative ways in our increasingly secular society. This is partly a reflection of my own experience outside the life of the Church in earlier life; but it is combined with a strong commitment to ecumenism and to dialogue with people of other faith traditions. These are some of the commitments and enthusiasms I bring to my new role as District Chair, together with an understanding of relational leadership that is driven by a desire to empower people in the ministry (lay and ordained). I am also convinced that there is grace to celebrate, good news to tell and a distinctive way of being a disciple in a post-modern world. I look forward to exploring more about this way of being God's people with you in the years to come.

*Best wishes, Yours ever
John Swarbrick*

Greetings From The Whitehead Family (Via E-Mail)

So good to find you're still thriving - and what a super picture! I was actually looking for Wimbledon Methodist - to try and find out what the exciting plans they have are all about. We read a hint of these in the Stoneleigh Methodist magazine. which we still receive here in Eastbourne but no details.

Hard to believe we've been here at Eastbourne Central Methodist nearly 17 years now - as long as we were at Stoneleigh! Our Martin Way 'toddlers' are now 44 and 42 - Sally in Clapham and Nicola in Muswell Hill!

Your YMCA after-school care scheme sounds very good and doubtless much needed. Life here is a lot different - much geared to tourism - naturally, but deep human needs around our downtown church, so have just welcomed a new minister from Thamesmead.

We're so fortunate to be blessed with such a wonderful environment and very close to sea and town so have best of both worlds!

*Greetings to all, and every blessing,
Dennis & Wendy*

Christmas Post Box

For many years now, we have been able to post Christmas cards to friends within the church in the Christmas post box in the vestibule. We have, at the same time, been able to make donations to MHA (Methodist Homes for the Aged) in lieu of postage.

This tradition is set to continue, but we are aware that many of our congregation are finding it increasingly difficult to shop for cards and to write them out, so a suggestion has been put forward that those who wish to, may like to send just one card to the whole congregation, which could then be displayed on the screens in the corridor. These cards may still be posted in the post box, clearly addressed to 'The Church Family', and donations may still be made to MHA. (You may like to increase your giving, having saved money on not buying cards!)

The post-box will be in church on 8th and 15th December and the cards will be ready to be collected on 22nd December.

Christmas Greetings

- **Ivy and Bill Bass** send Christmas and New Year Greetings to all their friends at Martin Way
- **Joyce Plant** sends Christmas Greetings and wishes for peace in the New Year to all friends and readers
- **Vida Brown** sends all her friends her warmest Christmas greetings and every good wish for the New Year

Thank You from 'Platform 10¾ (formerly the YPF)

It's amazing but with your help we have been able to send 29 shoe boxes [full of Christmas goods] to Operation Christmas Child.

Back in October our small group of Young People decided that they would like to help this project, but felt that they could do more by asking for help from everyone. How did they achieve this?

First make a list of what was needed:- 1) shoe boxes [no problem - 200 stored under stage at church following SIGMA's 'Exodus' production]. 2) what can and can't be put in the boxes [again not a problem - Samaritan's Purse already have a list]. 3) Christmas wrapping paper. 4) fund raising to get the £2.00 required for each box sent [to help cover the cost of transport]. 5) who do we get to supply the items to put in boxes?

With wrapping paper donated and a large box for donated items together with 'We need your help' leaflets the only thing now was fund raising - it's Christmas so why not make individual cakes and sell them.

At our next meeting, with all in place, it was down to business. Making cakes may be easy for some, but for others it's a challenge (you try putting greaseproof paper in small tins when you have two left hands) but with a lot of hard work and laughter 42 cakes were made in one evening ready to ice at our next meeting. (Oh, next meeting cancelled due to some of the group going to see 'Here and Now' at Wimbledon Theatre.)

Sunday 3rd November, list of things happening that evening. Fireworks and food [tradition carried over from YPF]. Icing cakes, sorting and putting items into boxes [20 boxes already having been covered with wrapping paper by volunteers]. A lot happening but what a night! After the fireworks and food the group (7 young people plus leaders) divided into two groups. One group started on icing cakes [with a great deal of help from Joan Harding] and the others started on the boxes, the two groups changing over half way through the evening. The task we set ourselves was completed, and so we could ALL go home knowing that we had in fact done a great deal, and hoping that the cakes would sell on the next Sunday.

Well, you know the answer to that - they sold in no time at all (sorry to those of you who missed out - but demand was greater than supply).

We have been able to put £2.00 in each box and also give a donation of £23.00 to the project. So again thank you for all your help [by supplying items for the boxes and buying the cakes]. Without help none of this would have been possible,

Note: Midways have also been making their own boxes up for Samaritan's Purse (as they did last year) and have sent 20+ boxes.

What more can I say? I'm sure that this Christmas many children throughout the world will have something to smile about.

Tony Loft

Is your hut on fire?

The only survivor of a shipwreck was washed up on a small uninhabited island. He prayed feverishly for God to rescue him, and every day he scanned the horizon for help, but none seemed forthcoming. Exhausted, he eventually managed to build a little hut out of driftwood to protect him from the elements and to store his few possessions. But then one day, after scavenging for food, he arrived home to find his little hut in flames, the smoke rolling up to the sky. The worst had happened; everything was lost. He was stunned with grief and anger. "God, how could you do this to me!" he cried.

Early the next day, however, he was awakened by the sound of a ship that was approaching the island. It had come to rescue him. "How did you know I was here?" asked the weary man of his rescuers. "We saw your smoke signal," they replied.

It is easy to get discouraged when things are going bad. But we shouldn't lose heart, because God is at work in our lives, even in the midst of pain and suffering. Remember, next time your little hut is burning to the ground - it just may be a smoke signal that summons the grace of God.

[From Paghams Church Newsletter by permission of the vicar]

Though I walk through the valley...

Few of us can imagine the fear of an evening in the theatre turning into such a nightmare as 800 people in Moscow suffered at the end of October. Probably fewer of us could put a pin in Chechnya on a world map. In the heart-sinking moments when the news broke, we were faced with more terrorists, who happened to be Muslims, striking at the heart of 'our civilisation'. As those desperate Chechens took control of the Palace of Culture, the question comes again: 'Where is God?'

In search of an answer, we might zoom out from that Moscow theatre, filled with panic and gas, spin our imaginary globe a fraction and focus in on a valley in the mountains of north-east Georgia, just over the border from the fighting in Chechnya, which is currently suffering its second war as a result of invasion by Russia. In the Pankisi Gorge, over 3,800 refugees now make their home.

A valley now swarming with military, two years ago had few troops and a handful of aid agencies. Among them were CMS partners Beteli, a Baptist humanitarian organisation, taking a medical team and other much needed aid to these Muslim refugees. They went the extra mile, and made friends.

'We weren't the only people helping, but the other agencies didn't stay there', said Bishop Malkhaz of the Baptist Church in Georgia, 'What they really appreciate about our visits is our friendship.' And through simple care and courageous love - including trips into the Chechnya war zone - relationships of mutual respect and brotherhood between Muslim and Christian blossomed amid the cold hardships of the Gorge.

At present, it's impossible for Beteli to visit the Gorge because of the military presence, but they, as well as fellow-Christians from the Orthodox Church, continue to care for Chechens who have made their way to Georgia's capital Tbilisi. Among a population constantly struggling to make ends meet there is still a welcome for the stranger.

There is always a story of love to be discovered amid the crises of hate. There is always a God to be found in the most unexpected places.

Please pray... "When I look round at all the poverty and injustice I say: 'Thank God I am not God.' But when I remember that in every place of brokenness there are caring men and women, I say to myself, 'Thank you God, that you are God'" - Desmond Tutu

[copyright: Church Mission Society]

Holy Souls In Healthy Bodies

Last summer, I spent a month in Shyogwe, Rwanda, as part of a team of 11 young people. We were on a Church Mission Society 'Encounter' scheme. 'Encounters' are run every year to about five different places.

Before we went we had two preparation weekends, where we learnt a bit about what it would be like working in a cross-cultural environment and some of the issues we might face, such as attitudes to home and family and health and wealth. We also learnt a bit of the history of the country and a couple of words of the language, Kinyarwanda. We were equipped with mosquito nets, floral skirts, six words and were ready for anything!

During our month in Shyogwe, we got involved in some of the work of the Rural Development Inter-Diocesan Services (RDI S), whose motto is 'Holy souls in healthy bodies'.

During the first week we planted fruit tree seedlings at a tree nursery. These little trees would eventually be given away to local families for them to plant in their land for food. We spent two days filling small plastic bags with soil, which were then watered and left over night. The following morning we put small cress-like seedlings into the bags of soil. The trees were then left growing until they were big enough to be given to families to plant in their land. This means that the families can have a wider variety of fruit and vitamins and hopefully healthier children! We did this work in floral skirts and covered in soil - not a pretty sight!

The second week was spent building a huge rabbit hutch for a new rabbit farm. The rabbits were bred for eating, as a source of protein. This was the first rabbit farm in the area and would hopefully encourage other people to breed rabbits. The rabbits weren't like our pets, they were huge, the size of hares and were all white - good for eating! As nothing breeds like rabbits, I'm sure that in a couple of months there will be many more and that hopefully, the children, who have been enjoying all foods rabbit-flavoured, will be healthier.

While we were building we were divided into groups of men and women. The men were working with local builders allegedly doing the skilled labour of building the hutches, while we women were collecting materials for them to use, such as wood, branches and whole trees. While we worked hard, the men seemed to be very busy pretending to use hammers! By this time the feeling of liberation was beginning to wear off!

We also got involved with building houses for widows and orphans. Every year the diocese builds two more houses, with widows in one house and orphans in another.

We were mainly carrying rather heavy bricks around the building site and passing mud. It was very hard work. The bricks were not what we would describe bricks as, but rather breeze blocks made from mud. We passed them along our chain of people up to the builders in the house. I think we were a bit outdone by the local women who carried them on their heads, while we struggled along. We even had a go at making our own bricks and

putting our initials into them. Something tells me that they won't be used for the house.

It is easy to see that the souls of the people in Shyogwe are strong. During the services people spoke openly about what God had done for them. We watched women come up to the front and praise God for giving them life and keeping them safe. One older woman danced in the aisle, as her way of praising God for keeping her alive and well.

The faith of all the people I met was based on the way that Jesus lived his life. People pray before eating or drinking anything, at the beginning of the day for the work of the day and before any decision. We stopped to pray whilst having a break for a drink during our work and before we went anywhere in our minibus. The way that their life is rooted in prayer is very humbling.

When it was time to leave our hosts said that they were really glad we had come to stay, but it was clear that the best thing we had accomplished was not carrying bricks or planting saplings, but just being there and sharing in people's lives. It made me realise that what we think we are giving and what people receive can sometimes be very different things.

My time in Rwanda has left me feeling very optimistic about the way that the church can work, there seemed to be much less of a sense that church work is holy work and everything else is secular work. The church really was involved in the life of the community.

Hannah Johnson [a colleague of mine at CMS (Rosemary)]

BibleLands

By the time you read this, copies of the Christmas edition of 'The Star in the East' magazine should be available for collection in both vestibules, so please help yourselves as usual.

Thank you to everyone who has supported the work of BibleLands during the past year with your prayers, collections of stamps and financial support. God bless you all.

Mary and Derek Heaton

Quote - unquote!

We must have young hearts. Enterprise is a word that must not leave us on this side of fifty - no, I hope, nor on the other side neither

Rev William Jowett (1836)

BibleLands

On Saturday 12 October Fred and I, along with Mary and Derek Heaton, attended the BibleLands Annual Meeting and Service held in the newly refurbished Chapel at Westminster Central Hall (which was once a bank and was opened in September by the President of the Methodist Conference).

We arrived at about 10.30 am and after a welcome cup of coffee we were able to view the various displays, including an art exhibition showing impressions by an artist of his recent visit to the Holy Land. There was also a Sales Table where gifts and cards were available. This was very well supported.

At the morning session reports were given on some of the projects funded by BibleLands. It was good to put faces to the names of some of the folk we read about in the BibleLands magazine 'The Star in the East' and to hear first hand about the situation in the danger zones. In the Holy Land conditions are very difficult and those working there face daily acts of terrorism, military action, curfews, travel restrictions, shortages and economic uncertainty. Despite all of this those who work in the various projects strive to maintain a continuity and stability for the children in their care. We were particularly interested to hear news of the Helen Keller School for the Visually Impaired in Jerusalem (which some of us at Martin Way visited when on pilgrimage in 1998). A road block has been positioned outside the front entrance making it a dangerous place to be. However, now a new entrance and road have been introduced at the back of the premises making it safer for staff and students.

The main address in the morning was given by Bishop Mouneer from Egypt who told us about some of the work providing urgent medical and social care to both the Egyptian poor and to the many refugees who have fled

from Sudan. An overwhelming demand has placed a heavy burden on the available resources.

Lebanon is also featured in the work of BibleLands and many years of civil war have devastated the country. All projects supported by BibleLands are Christian led. However the charity seeks to bring the peaceful things of God to those in most need, regardless of their faith or nationality.

After lunch there was a service of Thanksgiving and Celebration. This was the climax of the day. A congregation of about 150 shared in worship after a time of inspiration and fellowship. Derek read one of the Lessons and also joined in the ad hoc choir which led the enthusiastic singing. Bishop Mouneer gave a thought-provoking address and later, following an appeal by the Vice-Chair of the Trustees, a collection was made for the work of BibleLands. The closing hymn, to the tune of Londonderry Air, was
We shall go out with hope of resurrection . We came away feeling uplifted after hearing about the partners who are bringing Christ's compassion to the needy in the lands of the Bible.

Doreen Warren

Christmas In The Southern Sudan 1908

Rev Archibald Shaw a CMS missionary, together with Mr W H Scamell reached Malek in the Southern Sudan early in November 1908. Shaw was a member of the pioneer party of six who had begun work in 1906, but Scamell was a recruit. The mission station consisted of a large corrugated iron bungalow with four rooms on iron girders, and some African huts. The school and service were held on the verandah of the bungalow. There was a small dispensary at which they treated burns, abscesses and eye-complaints. On 30 December Shaw wrote to headquarters in London: -

“On Christmas Eve Scamell went out to shoot something for the table. He got a waterbuck and a guinea-fowl, but while he was away a Christmas goose came and settled on our little landing-stage. One of the boys foolishly frightened it away, but as it only flew a little way on, and settled near the village, I went round to try and get it with my gun. Unable to get very near, I missed it as it rose, and it sped down the river again. Just as it got opposite the mission-station it (apparently) suddenly remembered again that to-morrow was Christmas Day, so it sat down again on the landing-stage. Once more I stalked it, and this time managed to get it.

We rose at break of day on Christmas morning, having told the boys the night before that 'tomorrow' would be 'one of God's Days' although not a Sunday".

After breakfast I saw the patients at the dispensary, and then we all gathered at the beat of the drum under my veranda for prayers. I endeavoured to tell them the story of Christmas Day, which I hope appealed more to their hearts from being told on the actual anniversary.

We had tea at 2.30, and then got up some sports for our Dinka friends. It was a great success, and went off without a hitch or quarrel, which is much to be thankful for with Dinkas. We were all exhausted by sunset, but the Dinkas' only regret seemed to be that 'Christmas comes but once a year'.

[From CMS archives]

It's The Life Lived That Is The Language Of Mission

A missionary was cleaning a very bad sore on a woman, and the scissors he used slipped and hurt her. She slapped him. She was just reacting to the pain. He didn't get mad; he apologised to her. The head chief was there, watching. He said "You! You European. You have been telling us stories of Jesus, how he lived, what he did, you said thousands of years ago. You didn't tell us you are this Jesus!". The missionary said, "No, no! I'm not Jesus. I've simply come to tell you of him. We try to be as like him as we can, and to do what he did when he came".

It was the life and work of missionaries that converted (and still does today).

[From papers prepared for the 1998 Lambeth conference]

Christmas In Burundi 2002

Christmas day this year was another cracker. We went up-country to an orphanage to share with the whole village, and then came back for a party on the beach for over three hundred street kids. It was great fun to chuck these little bodies around in the water, though I got bad sunburn. I saw Paul again, and he is doing extremely well. He is the one I wrote of last year:

"Life being 'tough' is all relative. Today Freddy came round with his wife, baby and new addition to the family, Paul, to have a Christmas celebration over lunch with us. Freddy lives by faith, with no salary. Despite having virtually nothing himself, he recently came across Paul, lying in the sun, half-dead with malaria - and so he took him in as an unofficial second son. Paul has just had the best day of his life. This skinny little boy stuffed his face next to me for an hour, having never seen so much food. His story is that he recently watched his Mum and Dad die of tuberculosis in the refugee camps. His aunt then took him in, but there he was constantly beaten, so he fled with his brother, who subsequently got blown up by a grenade in the nearby market; and that's where Freddy found him, lying in the shell of a burnt-out car - his home . After our feast I put him on a swing in the garden, and pushed him several times. He started giggling, and then laughing in innocent abandon, exhibiting a beautiful, rotten-toothed smile spread from ear to ear. In front of everyone, I suddenly choked and nearly burst into tears. How could such a simple thing as a swing ride bring such unadulterated joy? What on earth do I mean when I say that my life has been 'tough'? I have much to learn. Freddy and I praised God for Paul as we saw his life as an illustration of grace - from being plucked out of the gutter to feasting like a king, adopted into a new and loving family."

A few days after that Paul ran away and arrived on my doorstep. He was simply used to always running away whenever there was a problem. I took him back, and a few days later he ran away again. I despaired. But now I am delighted to say that he has been fully integrated into a family. He runs the troop of drummers and he came 15th out of 67 in his class - that within a year of starting school, having had no previous education. It's great to see the transformation.

[copyright: Mid-Africa Mission]

Quote - unquote!

We are so apt to fall into a routine of thought in plans and speaking, that we need a sudden rousing that we may be reminded to repeat and do the first works...[let us follow the example of] those who press towards the mark. Oh let us press! No other spirit will ever bring us up to the mark.

Rev William Jowett (1834)

Midways Coffee Morning

Saturday 19 October at 9.30 saw the Midway stalwarts setting up their stalls for the Annual Charity Coffee Morning. All the stalls were ready by 10am - but where were the people?

I am probably the wrong person to write this article as I am not often seen in church. I hold in highest esteem the friendship that the Midway Group have given me over many years. Our Coffee Mornings used to be so well attended - should we now just put some money in an envelope and forget Coffee Mornings - but how we would miss our friends.

Midways goes from strength to strength. We have an excellent programme this year and have recently welcomed three new members and are always happy to see new faces.

Thank you to everyone who helped us in any way to raise £200 for St. Raphael's Hospice

Margaret Bourne

Four Feet

A special thank-you to everyone who offered us comfort and support on the death of our beloved dog Dexter, who died recently following an operation.

Everyone who met Dexter said how special he was and how they felt better for having known him, which has been proved by all the cards and floral tributes we have received from the church, our vets, neighbours and friends.

We have wonderful memories of him and the following verses by Rudyard Kipling seem a fitting tribute from us

Four Feet

I have done mostly what men do and pushed it out of my mind;

But I can't forget if I wanted to Four Feet trotting behind

Day after day the whole day through wherever my road inclined

Four Feet said, "I'm coming with you" and trotted along behind

Mary and Derek Heaton

Dates For Your Diary

Sunday, 15th December

- 10.30 am Advent Communion "The Manger" - Reflections on the birth of Christ
- 8.00 pm Carol Service including some new carols - Refreshments during the service

Saturday, 21st December

- 4.00 pm SIGMA - "The Greatest Show on Earth"

Sunday, 22nd December

- 10.30 am Carol service with drama by the Sunday Club
- 8.15 pm SIGMA - "The Greatest Show on Earth"

Tuesday, 24th December

- 5.00 pm Christingle Service
- 11.30 pm Christmas Communion

Wednesday 25th December

- 10.30am Family worship for Christmas Day

Friday, 20th and Monday, 20th December

- 5.00 pm Carol singing at Morden Underground

February 20-22, 2003

- Mr Cinders! A musical comedy
- Coffee and Chat will reopen after the Christmas break on 7th January.
- Monday Fellowship will not be meeting on 23rd or December 30th.

Church Diary For December

Sun	1	10.30 am	Family and Gift Service led by Rev Anne Rusbridge
Mon	2	2.45 pm	Fellowship (Mr Michael Allen - Wimbledon Theatre)
Tue	3	10-12 am	Coffee and Chat
		7.30 pm	Men's Supper Club (Social Evening)
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
Wed	4	10.30 am	Toddler Time in Church
		7.45 pm	Midways (Christmas Meal and Carols)
Sun	8	10.30 am	Morning Service led by Mr David Eagle
		6.30 pm	Communion Service led by Rev Charlotte Elvey
Mon	9	2.45 pm	Fellowship
		7.30 pm	Circuit evening on Safeguarding: led by District Training Officers
Tue	10	10-12 am	Coffee and Chat
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
Wed	11	11.15 am	Communion Service
Fri	13	12.30 pm	Lunch Club - Christmas Dinner
Sun	15	10.30 am	Communion Service led by Rev Anne Rusbridge
		8.00 pm	Worship at 8 - Carols led by Bob and Janet Hamblin
Mon	16	2.45 pm	Fellowship (Members' Afternoon - Mince Pies+)
Tue	17	10-12 am	Coffee and Chat [next session 7 January]
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
Fri	20	5.00 pm	Carol Singing for NCH at Morden Tube station
Sat	21	4.00 pm	SIGMA Christmas Event
Sun	22	10.30 am	Carol Service led by Rev Anne Rusbridge
		8.15 pm	SIGMA Christmas Event
Mon	23	5.00 pm	Carol singing for NCH at Morden Tube station
Tue	24	5.00 pm	Christingle
		11.30 pm	Communion Service
Wed	25	10.30 am	Family Service
Sun	29	10.30 am	Morning Service led by Rev Barrie Tabraham

Church Diary For January

Sun	5	10.30 am	Morning Service led by Rev Anne Rusbridge
Mon	6	02.45 pm	Fellowship (George Holland - Epsom Hospital Radio)
Tue	7	10-12 am	Coffee and Chat
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
Wed	8	11.15 am	Holy Communion
		7.45 pm	Midways (Colin Blake - Cats Protection League)
Sun	12	10.30 am	Morning Service led by Mr Neville Mynett
		6.30 pm	Communion Service led by Rev Anne Rusbridge
Mon	13	2.45 pm	Fellowship (Rev Anne Rusbridge)
Tue	14	10-12 am	Coffee and Chat
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
		7.30 pm	Men's Supper Club (Carmen talking about Southern Africa)
Fri	17	12.30 pm	Lunch Club
Sun	19	10.30 am	Covenant Service followed by a Lunch
		3.00 pm	Ecumenical Service followed by tea
Mon	20	2.45 pm	Derek and Mary Heaton (Polar Bears)
Tue	21	10-12 am	Coffee and Chat
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
Wed	22	10.30 am	Bible Study (Judges 13-16)
		7.45 pm	Midways (Pauline Riley - Off on my travels again)
Thu	23	8.00 pm	Worship and Church Family Life Committee
Sun	26	10.30 am	Morning Service led by Mr John Sephton
Mon	27	2.45 pm	Fellowship (Mr Coles - Stained Glass Windows)
Tue	28	10-12 am	Coffee and Chat
		8.00 pm	Time for Prayer
Fri	31	12.30 pm	Lunch Club

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