

Serving Crawley in Worth, Pound Hill, Maidenbower and Forge Wood

£1.00 April/May 2019 ST BARNABAS', POUND HILL ST NICHOLAS', WORTH Reg. Charity No. 1131090

CLERGY SERVING THE PARISH

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	Revd Gordon Parry		07802 432398

REGULAR SERVICES

Our regular services are shown below; a calendar at the back of this magazine details special services, groups and events happening throughout the next two months.

	St Nicholas', Worth	St Barnabas', Pound Hill
Sundays	08.00 Holy Communion (Book of Common Prayer, 1662)	10.00 Ist, 2nd, and 3rd Sundays - Eucharist and Sunday School
	10.00 Sung Eucharist (Common Worship)	10.00 4th Sundays Child- friendly Eucharist
Tuesdays		10.30 Eucharist
Wednesdays		15:00 Messy Church at St Barnabas' 24 April & 22 May
Thursdays	10.30 Eucharist	

You can also join us at:

The Studio Maidenbower Infants School RH107RA		
3 Apr, 8 May, 12 June	15:15 Messy Church in Maidenbower	

And here's what's happening in the café each week:

St Barnabas' Cafe RH107DY			
Tuesdays	Tuesdays 10.30 - 12.00 Pop in for a cake and a drink		
Thursdays	14.00 - 16.00	Knit and Natter -bring any crafts to do	
Fridays	10.30 - 12.30	Pop in for a cake and a drink	
	12.30	Lunches – please prebook tickets (£6.50) by calling 0300 111 8150	
Saturdays	10.30 - 12.00	Pop in for a cake and a drink. Market on the first Saturday each month	

CONTACT US

If you have a Baptism, Wedding or general enquiry, please call the office on 0300 111 8150 or email office@worthparish.org

To contact Fr. Michael, please phone 01293 882229 Tuesday to Sunday or email him at

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You can also find up to date information here:



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0300 111 8150

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A NOTE FROM YOUR ED

What a fab mag we have for you this month. We have had some super contributions which I hope will provide something of interest to you all. Our Church as you all know is used, perhaps less frequently than in past centuries, for life event services as well as our normal worship. This spring we have had to say 'goodbye' to two of the regular members of the St Nicholas' congregation. The eulogies delivered showed what wonderful and fulfilling lives they both had. Tears fill my eyes as I think of the words that Lesley spoke so eloquently of the problems that Alzheimer's brings, and it is a very sad reflection that so many lives are affected both directly and indirectly by this condition.

This Lent, Max and I felt that more than just giving up something, we wanted to do something extra for others, and I have to say that God has taken us at our word and provided us with a few interesting challenges. So, on your road to a joyous and uplifting Easter, please read on....

Sue x

THE RECTOR'S RAPPORT

Luke, in his account of the Resurrection, tells us that the disciples dismissed the testimony of the women who had been to the empty tomb as an 'idle tale'. Actually, that's not what Luke tells us; the word Luke uses - leros - is the root of our word So, responding to the women's testimony, the disciples say they are out of their minds. Benjamin Franklin once wrote that two things are certain in this world: death and taxes. Except, to the women returning from the empty tomb, death is no longer such a certainty. No wonder the disciples doubt their testimony. Later, lesus appears among them and invites them to touch him, to dispel any doubts they may have. Then Luke writes something very surprising: 'While in their joy they were disbelieving and still wondering....' So, even after all the experiences and events that have brought them together with the risen lesus, the disciples still don't believe, which is rather reassuring to hear, that they can be both joyful and disbelieving at the same time. Doubt is not the opposite of faith. Doubt is, in reality, a very necessary ingredient to faith. Faith, by definition, is trust in spite of a lack of evidence. Faith is not knowledge. Faith is more tension-filled. It is acting as if something is true even when you have no proof that it is.

Faith is not about argument, or certainty, it is about hope. It's ok to doubt. Because, if we are honest, in light of all the death and trauma and disappointment and tragedy that colours every human life, if we don't have at least some difficulty believing the promise that God not only raised one person, Jesus, from the dead, but also promises new life and second chances and forgiveness and

grace to all, then we've probably not been paying enough attention.

But if it's true that God raised Jesus from the dead... If it's true that God promises to renew the whole creation and grant us new life... If it's true that nothing — nothing we've done or has been done to us — can separate us from the love of God... If it's true that God will not turn his back on any of us but always reaches out to us in grace, mercy, and forgiveness... If any of this — let alone all of this — is true, how might we then live our lives differently? How might this faith, trusting, courageous, hopeful faith change how we look at the way we live; our relationships, our work, our resources, and our future?

'May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that you may abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.' (Romans 15.13)

Fr Michael



NEWS



MOTHERS' UNION

January to March in Worth & Pound Hill Mothers' Union

Our New Year meal in January was a wonderful evening of joyful fellowship [including our other halves] and a lovely cold buffet, held in Mary & David Fry's home. After the supper we had time to relax and chat together, reliving past happenings and thinking ahead to the rest of the year; our grateful thanks to Mary and David for hosting.

28 February was our AGM, chaired by Fr Michael. As Mary has completed her second triennial, and we have no one to take on the duty of Branch Leader, our Branch will now be run by a committee, sharing the various jobs. Simon Morris remains as Treasurer and Joan Tick will be Secretary, the rest of the Committee will be Jacky Hemsley, Mary Fry, Pam Newley and Sue Wood. If you need to speak to any of us about the Mothers' Union, or how you can join, please do, we are always ready and willing to help. The evening ended with tea, coffee and cake, the latter being cut by the outgoing Leader and she was presented with a Mothers' Union plaque engraved with a prayer written by the Archbishop of Canterbury.



28 February was a busy day for us because in the morning we also held the annual Wave of Prayer at St Nicholas', just before the morning eucharist. This gave an opportunity for non-members, who usually attend the 10.30 service, to join in with our

prayers, [it was lovely to have them with us] hymns and readings, all linked to our theme for the year, "Listen, Observe, Act", as we prayed for the diocesan links in Uganda, Nigeria, South Korea, South Sudan and, of course, Chichester.

During March, on Shrove Tuesday, we hosted the Crawley District Mothers' Union Shriving Service at St Barnabas'. Each year the service is at a different church and this year it was our Parish; there was a large congregation, which included members of both St Barnabas' & St Nicholas' Churches, as well as members from other MU

Branches in and around Crawley. Following the service, presided over by Revd Sarah, we had



pancakes, a selection of toppings and tea or coffee in the Pastoral Centre. The morning raised £154 for MU projects from donations collected during the service, and a further £50 for the Pastoral Centre Refurbishment fund from donations for the refreshments.

The Branch meeting on 28 March will be a Speaker from the Friends of Crawley Hospital, followed by Compline. You will hear all about that in the next magazine!

Joan Tick









SAXONS, DECEPTION AND **FANTASY**

On 9 and 10 February we were treated to an excellent, enjoyable, operatic concert by Hand Made Opera, in St Nicholas'. A varied programme included some familiar pieces: the opening scene of Cosi fan Tutte (Mozart), the sextet from Act 2 of Don Giovanni (also Mozart) which might have been appropriately performed in the graveyard had it not been raining, Pace, Pace from La Forza del Destino (Verdi)) exquisitely sung by Marrianne Townsmith, and the Act 2 Finale from Die Fledermaus (Johan Strauss II).



But there were also less well-known items: Son Nato a Lagrima from Giulio Cesare (Handel), Vainement ma bien aimée from Le Roy d'Ys (Édouard Lilo), the opening scene from King Arthur (Purcell), and Act I scene 2 from Utopia Ltd (Gilbert and Sullivan).

The standard of singing was generally very high, enhanced by the acoustics of St Nicholas'. Although a

concert performance, the singers were in costume and employed rudimentary props. A sign of the quality of the event was that some people who attended on Saturday evening returned for the repeat performance on Sunday. A thoroughly entertaining event. It is to be hoped that we can welcome Hand Made Opera back to St Nicholas' soon.



WET & WINDY WINDSOR - what a Warm Welcome we had



A VIEW FROM THE PEW

View from a Chichester Pew

As a frequent visitor to Chichester, primarily to visit the theatre but also Pallant House Art Gallery and the Cathedral, I was going to forego the evensong on 26th February in which our Parish would be prayed for. On discovering that, from our Parish, only Mary and Stuart were going, Liz Gallagher and I made a spur of the moment decision to drive down and join them.

It was a beautiful day and the cross-country route to Slindon is a lovely drive so we were already in 'praise mode' when we reached the town.

We were rather early, however, for our 'welcome tea' and so we decided to look around the Cathedral. We marvelled at the mix of ancient and modern art on display (from the Roman mosaic pavement and antique silver church plate to the works of John Piper, Marc Chagall and Graham Sutherland) and were intrigued by the tomb of Joan de Vere, daughter of Robert, 5th Earl of Oxford and wife of William de Warenne, son of the Earl of Surrey and linked to our very own North porticus window. But I think we both fell in love with the modern font by Philip Watson.

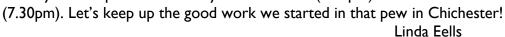
We were then bidden to tea by Stuart, who'd guessed where we would be, and so repaired to the Cloisters Café where we were welcomed by a cathedral steward and joined her, together with Stuart and Mary, for tea and handsome portions of cake.

The steward ushered us into reserved places in the choir stalls in good time for the service and so it was from a very tall pew, that I had to peek over, that I got my view! This of course included a close-up encounter with the choir - I4 choristers (boys) and 6 lay vicars (adults) - who made a full and most beautiful sound.

As well as singing traditional evensong fare - the Nunc Dimittis and the Magnificat - they treated us to Joubert's setting of 'O Lord, the maker of al thing' and verses 145-176 of Psalm 119. Uplifting as the singing was, and indeed it was, I was grateful that we didn't have all 176 verses of the longest psalm in the prayer book!

The Dean, at the beginning of the service, had already welcomed us but we did additionally pray for our Parish in the intercessions. Of course, wherever and whenever one prays, one is aware of the hosts who have prayed in that space before and those across the world praying in other spaces at the same time. Nevertheless, it was a humbling moment to be reminded so forcibly of the larger Christian family to which we belong and the support we are given, in prayer and deed, to reach out to the people of Worth, Pound Hill, Maidenbower and, now, Forge Wood. A very precious moment in a very precious day – well worth the journey.

For those who would like to join in prayer for our clergy, churches and outreach, please just turn up, when you can, to our monthly Parish Prayer Group held alternately in St Nicholas (2.30pm) and St Barnabas





A View from another weekday pew

The Shriving Service on Shrove Tuesday, organised and run by the Mothers' Union, was a delight. Favourite hymns and truly relevant readings, and Reverend Sarah's very personal homily on temptation, gave the feeling of fellowship and love at times of trial.

A small pebble provided on entry to represent the troubles and sins that you had pressing on your mind was offered as a symbolic passing of pebble/trouble

to the Lord for forgiveness. I wonder if everyone else felt as light of heart as I did after giving over my pebble.

Six Branches of the Mothers' Union were in attendance and the congregation was further swelled by regular members of St Barnabas' and St Nicholas', showing Worth solidarity.

The pancakes served by MU after the service went down a storm, much appreciated by all. The ladies worked hard to make sure everyone was made welcome, and a special well done to Joan Tick for the service sheet. Now she has mastered the new photocopier, with Sue Perry's help, can we expect more?

Frances Mary Reed (1919-2019)

This is an edited version of the Eulogy presented at the Funeral of Frances Mary Reed on 14 March 2019.

It is an absolute honour and privilege to pay tribute to my lovely Aunt, who was known as Frances to her friends, Cis to her siblings, Auntie Cis to her extended family and in her professional capacity she was known as Nanny to her 'babies'.

Auntie Cis was an amazing lady who lived to the age of 99 and three quarters! She was a naturally kind person who was loyal, and lived her life by good old fashioned values; she was a very determined lady and as most of you know, at times could be stubborn! She had a great sense of humour which she retained to the very end of her life and you could often spot that cheeky twinkle in her eye.

Born in Lambeth on I June 1919, the second child of Emily and Edward Reed, she had a big sister Muriel and a younger sister Margaret, followed by her baby brother Arthur who sadly only survived for a few hours; Frances was deeply affected by his passing and carried his baptismal certificate with her ever after. Luckily in 1935 she got the brother she was waiting for when Michael was born to complete their family.

Frances attended Parrot Road School in Plumstead, and then Ecclesbourne Girls School, ultimately completing her education with three years at Clarks College in Croydon. By the time the Second World War started, Frances was just 20 years old and working for the Post Office in the London Headquarters. Although the war years were tough and challenging, they turned out to be a pivotal point in Frances life. The Post Office offered to make up her wages if Frances undertook voluntary war work which she accepted; her role was to help families, and mainly children, who had been made homeless by the bombing during the Blitz. She also wanted to help by nursing and started training at the hospital.

When the war ended, Frances made the decision to give up working at the Post Office and she started her training at Stanhope Road Nursery, learning how to look after babies and young children. This decision changed the course of her life. Upon obtaining her degree Frances now needed employment and the School introduced her to the Macgillycuddy family, and so in 1947 she achieved her ambition of becoming a Nanny.

Muriel tells me that she remembers when Mr Macgillycuddy inherited his family estate in a remote part of Southern Ireland they wanted Nanny to go with them, but Frances was a London girl at heart and decided it was time to move on. Nanny then worked for the Griffith Jones family until 1964 when all the children had gone off to school, and then for Princess Margaretta of Sweden; consequently, Frances spent quite a lot of time in Sweden with the children. After five years it was time to leave them and in 1970 Nanny joined her final family and looked after three children of the Aga Khan, based in France; Nanny travelled all over the world with them.

Frances stayed in touch with many of her families and enjoyed seeing her 'children' go on to have children of their own; she would visit them for lunch or provide a delicious meal when they came to her. Many of these children have provided warm memories of Frances' time with them.

When Frances reached the age of 60 she decided it was time to retire, and by this time her mother was becoming infirm and needed support. Frances also wanted to be near her sister Peggy who lived in Tilgate and eventually found a house in Pound Hill. Frances joined her local church St Nicholas' and made many friends there and supported the Church in every way she could.

Auntie Cis enjoyed her retirement years and kept active walking her little Jack Russell, Patch, around Pound Hill, and joining the National Trust and going on some of their holidays. She lived on her own and remained independent until December 2014 when she had a fall and had to go into hospital for a few weeks. Frances had always said if she ever had to go into a care home she liked Rowfant Care home and so the family made arrangements for her to go there. After 18 months the care home closed at short notice leaving the family trying to find somewhere suitable for Frances, eventually finding Sunrise at Sidcup and then the wonderful Foxbridge House at Green St Green who looked after her so very well.

We knew that the Church and the congregation were important to Frances and so we arranged for a private carer, Josie, to be responsible for getting Frances to and from services, enabling her to maintain the relationships she had developed over so many years. Josie, we are grateful for all you did for Auntie Cis which went above and beyond your job. Josie wrote to me saying, "We had some great times together. To me Frances Reed was a kind, funny and intelligent lady and for me it was an honour to be her companion for over two years. Our trips to church, lunches out and even bus trips were always happy times. Frances had a wicked sense of humour and always had a big smile on her face. Every visit we found things to laugh about. She was a joy to be around and has left a big stamp on my heart, as I am sure she has on lots of others, who have had the pleasure of spending time with her."

Everyone was full of admiration for Frances' totally uncomplaining nature and how she always had a smile on her face in spite of almost certainly being in some discomfort. It was always such a delight to see her and to spend time in her company.



It is a testament to Frances that so many of her charges or 'babies' as she preferred to call them stayed in touch with her throughout her life and have taken the time to enquire how she was, or to visit, or have been thoughtful in some way in her later years. My family are grateful to all of you, however you knew Auntie, for sharing your lives with her and making her time upon the earth a happier one We are certain that she has enriched your lives just as she has enriched ours. It is the end of an era and we will all miss her, but none of us will ever forget her.

God bless you Auntie Ciss!

Cleaning St Nicholas'

I had hoped to write in the first magazine of the year but I have been out of circulation during January and February as I joined several other parishioners in the "Total Knee Replacement" Club!

However, better late than never, I do want to say a huge "thank you" to our dedicated team of cleaners. I know you all appreciate how beautifully well-kept and loved our Church looks week by week and this is borne out by the many comments in the Visitors' Book. Of course, it doesn't happen by chance and we are very lucky to have such a dedicated and hardworking team. I don't see many of them on a regular basis so I just want to say "thank you", not only on behalf of myself for their continued support, but on behalf of the whole congregation. – THANK YOU, CLEANING TEAM

Jill Freeborn

St Nicholas' Spring Clean Thur 4 Apr from 11.00

Come and help us! No experience needed but please bring cleaning equipment for brushing and dusting, wood and brass polishing. It is planned to provide a BBQ and bacon sarnies.





Looking for a Good Read? Books by Jane Ions

'A Diary of Domestic Bliss and Other Disasters'

'She Who Laughs First'

eBooks or paperbacks from Amazon, Articles and other information at www.janeions.com



A diary of domestic *Bliss* and other **Disasters**

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE PARISH?

PCC

Two matters of particular interest occupied the PCC recently: the ongoing plans for refurbishment and development at both St Barnabas' and St Nicholas', and the establishment of a new youth club aimed at 12 to 16 year olds on Friday evenings in the Hall



during term time. 'The Hangout' will open its doors on Friday 26 April at 7pm (running till 8.30pm) with a variety of games and activities on offer.

We also reflected on what a busy year it has been since the last Annual Parochial Church Meeting (next one on 24 April, in St Barnabas', starting at 7pm) and congratulated Sarah on her first anniversary in the Parish - we're so pleased to have you with us!

Fr Michael

St Nicholas' Committee

The St Nicholas' Committee met on 26 March.

After routine business, the progress with current projects was discussed. Informal discussions with the Diocesan Advisory Committee have been positive; a document is expected shortly recommending some minor changes. A formal application will then go from the PCC after local consultations, which will include a Public Meeting, planned for 15 May.

Specifically, the priorities will be repairs to the tower, spire and church roof which will begin shortly and, when faculties are obtained, work on the access path and the adjoining trees. The planned Memorial

Garden, and refit of the Church interior, will then follow. Some of this work is already funded but further grant applications and fund-raising events are needed.

Minor works have been completed or are in progress on the gutters, the nave windows, the flagpole and the churchyard fence. The curtains to the South Porticus are being repaired and cleaned.

Past and future events were reviewed. Hand Made Opera, the Jazz Concert, St Valentine's Evening, and the trip to Windsor were all highly successful. Future events were discussed and will be planned, hopefully including a trip to the Shrine of Our Lady, Walsingham. Watch the Magazine and Pewsheet for further details.

Discussions on the Parish Structure are still at an early stage. The possible development of new homes by the bottom of Street Hill, which could also provide parking for the Church, are in the early stages of discussion with interested parties. The Committee will meet again on 30 April.

Graham Beaumont

Please think of us as you repare your gardens and greenhouses in the next few weeks – and consider planting a few extra seeds.



We will be pleased to receive all plants, cakes etc for our stalls on 11th May. Thank you.

St Barnabas' Committee

We talked about Sunday School having moved into the Narthex and this is going well. We celebrated the Youth service held at St Barnabas' in February, the Shriving Service and the Valentine's Supper, and also the consistent commitment to fundraising though Saturday Markets and Book and Toy Sales. We are planning a quiet day in May; watch this space.

We have Easter cards on sale. Plans for Easter: we will have the Stations of the Cross on the Wednesday of Holy Week, and on Maundy Thursday our traditional meal with foot washing followed by the Eucharist. On Good Friday we will be joining a service at the URC followed by the Walk of Witness. Saturday morning is Building the Easter Garden; Easter Day, sun-rise service with the URC at Milton Mount Lake at 5.30am!

Great work has been done to clear out the basement ready for essential electrical works and a much needed de-clutter. The Architect has provided us with a fee proposal which has been accepted by the PCC.

Next meeting 8 May 19 @ 19.00

Revd Sarah

St Barnabas' Refurbishment

Jonathan Cerowski, the architect, followed up his visit on 22 January with a letter in March setting out his proposals to take our project forward: refurbishing the Pastoral Centre, new Church heating, insulation and decoration, as well as altering access to the Narthex, Church and Hall to be on one level, and also easier access to the basement.

The group working on this project met on 15 March to discuss the contents of the letter. Following discussion, and with a few amendments, it was agreed to accept the proposals.

We are hoping that our project will soon be approved by the Diocesan Advisory Committee so that we can obtain quotations for the work and begin to make grant applications.

We are grateful to the local Co-op for choosing us as one of their charities and thanks go to those of you who keep spending in the Co-op! You have helped us to raise £1,028 by 20 March. This link with the Co-op lasts until October so please do keep shopping there!

There will be a Plant Sale on 11 May (see details elsewhere in this magazine), in addition to the monthly Saturday Markets, to raise funds for the refurbishment. Do please support us!

Phyl Pennell

Easter Flowers Appeal



St Barnabas' and St Nicholas' always have beautiful floral displays to celebrate this special occasion in the Christian calendar.

Both churches welcome contributions towards the cost of these floral arrangements.

If you wish to make your donation in memory of a loved one, please place your donation in an envelope and include a slip with the name of the person you wish to

be remembered, and pass the envelope to a churchwarden. If you are a taxpayer please consider gift aiding your donation by using a yellow gift aid envelope as this will increase the value of the donation by 25%. Envelopes and slips are now available in both

the donation by 25%. churches.

Donations please by Palm Sunday, 14 April.

A list of those to be remembered will be displayed in both churches over the Easter period.

Thank you!



Tower Captain's Report 2018

This year saw the centenary of the end of the First World War and this was commemorated by ringers all over the country and not least at Worth where, in addition to ringing half-muffled for morning service and tolling the tenor following the Act of Remembrance, we also rang open at midday for "Ringing Remembers" and in the evening for "Battle's Over".

This year saw an upturn in our fortunes with three new ringers and three returning ringers so that we had an average of ten ringers at practices and at Sunday service ringing. We rang on all 52 Sundays and had 47 practice nights – the missing five were on account of our AGM, the dinner (at the Parson's Pig, which was very successful), our Christmas Social, Maundy Thursday (which is the one Thursday on which we never ring) and we decided to take a well-earned break between Christmas and New Year. We also rang for nine other main services (but not, by request, Ash Wednesday).

I mentioned our three new ringers and I must thank



Elaine
Farrow from
Rusper for
coming to
help with the
initial
training.
Elaine was
taught by
Gerald some

years ago, so it was fitting that she helped in teaching Gerald's grandson, Ross, as well as Elliott and Linda. All are making good progress. We welcomed back Graham and Carolyn and were also joined by Chris who heard the bells one evening and decided to take up ringing again. That took our numbers up to 19 although Mark rarely rings. However, Bob announced in December that he was retiring from ringing at the age of 90. Bob has been a reliable member of the band for many years (he rang in the local band peal in 1973, although he did take a break from ringing shortly afterwards). He has been a regular Sunday service ringer since around 1992 and we will miss him.

We rang for 21 weddings, providing our services free of charge for two of those (one of which was Caroline's – one of the perks of being a ringer is that you don't pay!) and we rang for Pamela Beaumont's Memorial Service in February. We also hosted some District Practices.

We only managed 7 quarter peals on the bells this year, one of which was by a visiting band and was the only quarter of Minor, the rest being Doubles. One reason for this was the difficulty of getting a band together, as not all of our ringers are able to ring quarters. We did, however, ring to celebrate Gerald's 70 years as a ringer (and were delighted to



Quarter Peal Band 31 Dec 2018

see him back in the tower following major surgery) and for Bob's 90th birthday.

We rang for the

Royal Wedding and in remembrance of two of Worth's WWI casualties and we rang for the passing of the Old Year (our 21st consecutive year of doing so). However, there was not enough support to be able to ring the New Year in at midnight.

At the end of July we hosted an Afternoon Cream Tea event, which was to have been held on the



Rectory lawn – the marquees had been put up in readiness. However, the weather turned against us, but a very successful event was held in the Church instead, raising £1,000 towards (hopefully) repairs to the tower. Many thanks to everyone for the hard work they put in to making the event a success.

Things also brightened up at the end of the year, as we finally replaced the lighting in the ringing room for which we made a donation to the Church to cover the cost.

Once again, thank you for supporting ringing at Worth.

Neil Dobson, Tower Captain

Why do I go to Church?

When I was at the convent school there was a joke going around us girls that the only thing God didn't know was how many orders of nuns there were! I think that same joke could be applied in answer to the question 'Why do you go to church'?

OK, I'm being deliberately controversial but I'm sure you get my point. There are as many reasons for going to church as there are people doing so, and that's fine. When I was a child I went to church because I was taken and the nuns told us dreadful stories about the black mark on our souls if we didn't go every Sunday. And if I was sadly run over and killed on the Sunday that I didn't go then I'd go straight to Hell! What a dreadful theology to teach youngsters but it didn't unduly worry me. I think it went over my head! As a teen I went to church because I sang in the choir and for me and my friends music was important. The Masses of Palestrina, Tallis, Byrd and others were for me the ultimate prayer expressing in their beauty things only half understood and where words were irrelevant. As someone cleverer than me put it, 'The heart has its reasons which reason does not know.' (Blaise Pascal).

Later as an adult looking for something, and not sure what, I found myself often saying 'I'm a Catholic but ...'; in the end too many 'buts' led me to ask the question 'Am I still a Catholic?' I hated the misogyny that I felt was then rife in Catholicism and, never having been very good with 'authority', I began to question if I was even a Christian, and stopped going to Church. One Sunday on a whim I entered an Anglican Church and felt immediately at home. I was accepted and welcomed and made many new friends over the years. One wonderful thing I discovered was that a difference in age is no barrier to friendship when exploring the spiritual life. One of my dearest friends of that time was a retired teacher, who I'm sure was a saint. She put me right on so many things and I learned from her that being part of a Christian community saves one from becoming smug and self satisfied!

The nuns who educated me were the most loveless group of women I've had the misfortune to meet. Sure, they taught me to recite the Catechism, the prayers and great chunks of the Gospels. And I'm very grateful for learning about

such things as examining one's motives honestly in prayer, but LOVE: what was that? To them, love was cold and hard, full of bogus piety and hours spent on your knees. Learning about Christianity in action and being part of a Christian community looking at the bigger picture has been a joy. My joining the Church of England had opened another door in my understanding of what it means to really love my neighbour.

Now that I'm old and retired and have time to look back at things, I think going to church is for me a feeling of community as much as a time for worship. Prayer is not something reserved for Sundays so I don't go to church specifically for that. My theology says that we meet God everywhere; we cannot separate ourselves from Him; he isn't hiding in a building. I believe I meet Him in the people I interact with daily. Through my employment as a social worker I was privileged to have conversations about God with what at first would seem unlikely people, even with a convicted murderer in a high security prison. Why was this? One of my favourite quotes is from Dietrich Bonhoeffer who said 'I prefer the company of those who honestly don't believe in God to those who dishonestly do'. Some of the people on my case load were horrid, vile abusers, but others were just sad, and let down by parents, schools and those who should have protected them. Yet they tended to be honest about what they were. They were the ones who were able to discuss with me their struggles to overcome their disadvantaged life and to ask for help towards something better. They were people who taught me much about openness and honesty, and they made me feel humble that they trusted me enough tell me about their lives.

So why do I come to church? To meet with likeminded people and to experience the fellowship of the Holy Spirit. To be refreshed and renewed to go out into God's world and minister in every sense to His people, as they minister to me.

Now I'm going to ask: 'Why do YOU come to church?' Over to you! Sally Chamier

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Doreen: A daughter's tribute Alzheimer's — The longest goodbye

This tribute was easy to write as it comes from the heart. It will not be easy to read, but mental health issues don't have the profile they deserve and this needs to change.

I would like start by asking everyone here today to look around them to family and friends and to simply reflect on what it means to have their presence, their love, and their support in your life. Also to think about a cherished memory — maybe a birth, wedding, anniversary, special holiday, or one of those proud parent/grandparent moments. We all have them and we all build up these wonderful memories to last a lifetime - or so we hope.

Then just take a further minute to think about Doreen. Alzheimer's gradually robbed her of all her precious memories, took away her present, her past and her future; her ability to undertake everyday tasks we all take for granted, like reading, writing, shopping, cooking. Even simple things like telling the time or knowing the day of the week. As the disease progressed it took away her ability to wash, dress and feed herself, or to stand or walk. Most cruelly, it robbed her of all her communication skills - the ability to know the names of her family and friends and of how to interact with them. Living in a world where nothing made sense. How frightening must this have been.

Mum was diagnosed with Alzheimer's in Sept 2010 following a couple of years where her behaviour and memory had become steadily more erratic. Soon afterwards, I found a note in their kitchen that showed me the enormity, though not the reality, of what we were to face as a family. Only living with the condition over the subsequent years showed us the true, awful reality of losing your Mum in front of your eyes. Every day a little piece of her lost forever until you couldn't believe there was anything left to lose.

The note was in Mum's handwriting but Dad told me he had helped her with it. It simply said this.

My name is Doreen Ball. I have 3 children. Their names are David, Colin and Lesley. I have 7 grandchildren. Their names are Sarah, Gillian, Timothy, Stephen and Michael, Lauren and Adam (with little arrows showing which grandchildren belonged to each family).

It was one of the most heartbreaking things I have ever read. The knowledge that very soon she would no longer know the children she had given birth to and raised, or know her own grandchildren and great grandchildren. I don't think any of us can understand the enormity of this unless we truly imagine ourselves in such a situation. The added irony, of course, was

that even if she could still read the note she would have no idea where she had left it.

Over the years I hardly ever saw Dad cry until the last few years with Mum. The frustration of trying to communicate with someone with such limited understanding, her erratic behaviour, her endless repetition, the tears when she could no longer remember how to do even the most basic things or simply how to get from one room to another in the house she had lived in for nearly 20 years. She would start endless sentences she had no idea how to finish and could retain nothing that was said to her. Dad spent an age each day simply trying to find all sorts of things she had misplaced and they could literally be anywhere. She forgot that she had eaten or had a drink so kept asking if others wanted a cup of tea or a piece of cake on what seemed like an endless loop. Trying to rectify these things caused endless upset as she couldn't comprehend she had done anything unusual and thought Dad was being unkind to her if he tried to help. For a couple who had hardly ever had a cross word, they ended up constantly at odds and for Dad it became a daily struggle to cope. At 90 years of age he had become a full time carer, struggling to understand the disease and struggling to get the advice, help and support from external agencies which was woefully lacking. However what she did recognise was love and kindness. Dad showed her that in abundance. He didn't treat her as someone with complex difficulties but tried to treat her as the loving wife and mother she always had been and the person he fell in love with so many years before. He was endlessly patient.

Eventually, she could no longer remember special occasions like their anniversary or family birthdays. As their wedding anniversary fell on New Year's Eve, it had always been an extra special day for the family. On their 72nd wedding anniversary Dad was so excited and asked her if she could remember what was special about the day as she sat there surrounded by family and cards, including the one from the Queen. She thought for a moment completely bemused and said – is it that it's not It broke Dad's heart. She forgot what raining? Christmas was even though she used to love that time of the year. I always remember her carefully putting up all the decorations, writing cards, wrapping presents and baking a wonderful Christmas cake. A few years ago the decorations went up and Mum wouldn't let Dad take them down as they were 'pretty' - the significance of Christmas lost. I had to remove them when they went to stay with Colin that Easter. She never noticed on her return and they never came out again. Or the family wedding where Mum asked Dad 'do we know these people getting married'. Yes dear, that's your grandson. Oh but why are we sitting with people we don't know. She was of course on a table with all her close family. Alzheimer's seems as hard on those left to cope as those with the disease.

For David, Colin and me one of the hardest things was that she no longer remembered our names or anything of significance about our lives. You always hope that your Mum will share in your joy and your sorrows but despite her being there in body, Alzheimer's took away any understanding. A few occasions I would like to share with you truly reflect this.

The first was Easter Monday 2015 when I received a wonderful call from Colin to say he had a new granddaughter Rose - a new great granddaughter for Theo and Doreen. I went round to share this joy with Mum and Dad but she had no comprehension at all of what had happened. I couldn't help thinking that she would have been so very proud if she knew she had another great grandchild. It really exposed the cruelty of the disease that even this simple knowledge and the ability to share this joy with my Dad and the rest of her family had been taken from her. This was echoed again on 23rd December 2015 when she was blessed with another great granddaughter, Eden. A Christmas present she would have been so proud to have received - but had no comprehension of. Or the days of Lauren & Adam's graduation when I would have given anything for Mum to have been able to understand, even momentarily, and share in the joy of their achievements.

There was however no occasion so poignant as the death of our beloved Dad and her husband of nearly 74 years. She had no idea he wasn't well, couldn't support him or comfort him when he so needed her, even though they had been inseparable all their lives, and was unaware when he died in the same care home in the room adjacent to hers. She was not well enough to attend the funeral, a simple bouquet of pale pink roses and freesias on his coffin to show she was there in spirit; a card from Mum for his 95th birthday just three weeks earlier that she was unable to sign but I wrote for her, held in his hands. The words had moved him to tears and I know it was what she felt in her heart and would have wanted to say to him but no longer had the capability to convey. He knew that too.

Explaining to her about his death was truly heartbreaking for all of us. It is still difficult to tell exactly what she understood. I remember going into her room about 15 minutes after Dad had passed away. She was asleep and all I could do was to say how sorry I was and to offer a prayer. After 74 years of marriage, no words could ever have been adequate and no words would have been understood. Richard sat with her the following day and patiently tried to explain. We think she did comprehend in some ways – she managed a very rare sentence and simply said 'thank you for letting me know'.

Even though the last nine years have been so very difficult for the whole family we must remember she was

a victim of a terrible disease that so cruelly took away everything dear to her and changed her personality. In the earlier stages, sadly it was easy to become impatient and frustrated with her however hard you tried not to be so. In the end it was just heartbreaking to behold. But it is how we deal with this disease that is important. Doreen was lucky in that she had the love and support of her family but many with Alzheimer's do not. For many with the disease they are facing the added sadness of friends and family who have turned their backs unable to cope with the reality or those who feel it a waste of time to visit as the person wouldn't know who they were anyway. How sad. Would that be our attitude if someone had a physical not a mental illness? For Mum, just offering company and holding her hand meant the world to her. It didn't matter conversation would not be understood. No one with Alzheimer's should be left isolated. Just having the disease is bewildering enough. It's not about what we get back by visiting, it is about what we give and that should be simply love and companionship with no expectations of a response. She may no longer know that I am her daughter, but I know that she is my Mum and that is all that matters.

So, if any of you can look round today at your family and friends and simply know who they are; if any of you can hold a special memory in your heart, then you will realise what a truly brave woman she was and how much she lost. Let us hope as the pain fades we can again remember her through Dad's eyes as the woman we all loved and admired - our Mum, our Nan, our friend. The amazing dancer (for dancing really was her life), the great cook (who can forget the sherry trifles we all fought over?), the lady who loved to walk, garden and read and who was still going abroad to Rhodes and swimming in the sea in the Isle of Wight in her late eighties with her usual phrase of 'it's lovely once you get your shoulders under' as I stood paddling with my toes going blue. It all seems so long ago now. Alzheimer's really is the longest goodbye. The person you love taken so many years before the body; and very importantly, let us hope, pray and raise funds so that we can soon find a cure for this terrible disease which could rob any of us here today of exactly the same things.

However, I do have great faith and I truly believe that Mum and Dad are reunited again in heaven, restored in mind and spirit. I believe that the connection to her family so cruelly lost on earth has been restored in heaven and she knows us all again now. I am happy in the belief that both Mum and Dad are together again; dancing again and looking down on us all from heaven with love and with recognition.

Death takes only the body. God takes the soul. Our mind holds the memories. Our heart keeps the love. Our faith lets us know we will meet again. So until then dear Mum, goodnight and God bless. All my love, Lesley Amen



Bunty Dann HG.Dip.P



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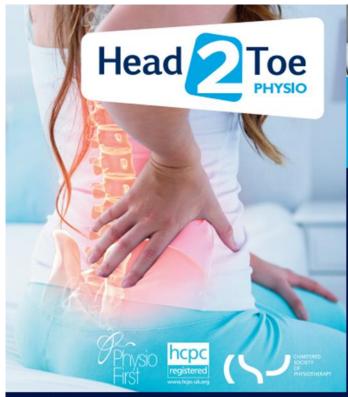
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How To Be Happy

There is an old Chinese proverb which says: "If you want to be happy for a few hours, get drunk; if you want to be happy for a few days, get married; if you want to be happy for the rest of your life, get a garden." This is supported by modern psychological research.

Gardens have a long history, as long as that of civilisation. The Hanging Gardens of Babylon ('overhanging' rather than 'hanging' in the original Greek, so: terraced) were one of the seven ancient wonders of the world, and probably created in what is now Iraq by King Nebuchadnezzar II for his wife (C6 sixth century BC), but may have been built by the legendary Queen Semiramis (C9 BC).



Hanging Gardens of Babylon



Ancient Egyptian Garden. Tomb of Nebamun, Thebes C2 BC

Ancient Egyptian gardens can be seen in tomb paintings and date from the Old Kingdom (C26-22). In the British Museum you can see the tomb of Nebamun from Thebes (modern Luxor; C14 BC) with ducks and lotus in the pond and date palms, fruit trees and sycomore trees around.

Gardens appear in the Bible, most famously the Garden of Eden, and that of Gethsemene. On Easter Day, Mary initially mistook the Risen Christ for a gardener. It has been a tradition to consider the Paradise, where we all hope to go after death, as a garden. The grand Victorian cemeteries, mostly designed by John Claudius Loudon, were created as restful parks.

'Paradise Gardens' probably originated in Iran during the Achaemenid period (C6-4 BC) but spread

throughout the Middle East, India and into Europe. Traditionally they are in four areas separated by canals and with a central water feature. Labyrinth designs in paving, or cut into turf, are derived from these, the earliest from

> Algeria in C4, the most famous in Chartres Cathedral, and intended to be an aid to prayer and meditation.



The 'Hortus Inclusus' (enclosed garden) comes from the Song of Solomon 4.12: "A garden enclosed is my sister, my spouse: a garden enclosed, a fountain sealed up." It was popular in mediaeval imagery and is particularly associated with the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Why are gardens so important to us? Visit a garden centre and you will be reminded of the English passion for gardening. They represent for us the glory of Creation, the seemingly infinite variety and beauty of the natural world, and permit our creative expression. They chart the seasons and even in the depths of Winter they provide the promise of Spring. Recall the wonderful satisfaction of sitting or lying at ease on the lawn in a Summer garden, listening to the gentle breeze, bees about their business, the distant sound of grass being mowed, and the joy of children happily playing. Gardens are a restorative stimulus to repose, reflection and prayer.



A Paradise Garden in Spain



crescent moon in a Hortus Inclusus

So: get (or share) a garden, and be happy!

Church Mouse

The village Rector leans over a cottage garden gate and admires the work of his parishioner. He says, "Isn't it wonderful what God and Man together can create in a garden?" The gardener replies, "Yes, but what a mess He makes of it if left to Himself."

Christian Kindness And Trust

One Saturday night recently Revd Sarah and I were presented with a Christian conundrum. How much do you trust people? How much do you reach out to give in a loving and kind way not knowing whether that kindness will be abused?

A stranger, Emmet (for want of a better name) turned up at Sarah's door in the cold, the wind and the rain. He admitted that he was an ex-prisoner and had spent Friday night sleeping rough. He planned to spend Saturday night doing the same, but wanted some shelter and so was checking that it would be OK to sleep in the doorway of the Pastoral Centre.

Emmet had a job and had lodgings, but he could not return to the lodgings until he had paid his rent for the week. He'd just paid his first cheque into his new bank account after two weeks' work. The cheque would clear on Monday. He had £40 cash. He had tried a hotel but they would not accept him unless he paid with a bank card which he did not have. Emmet had already spoken with Open House and he said that they could not help as he did not have the right ID to stay with them. The Council only stepped in if the temperature reached -5°C. He had been released, after a long stretch, three weeks ago. Before jail he had been a full-time soldier and at the end of his career he had committed the offence that sent him to jail. He had left jail with £70, his job and a hostel place. He could not provide any ID.

QI: Do you believe his story?

My answer: This is really an irrelevant question. I had strong doubts about Emmet's story, but it didn't matter. People often have reasons not to tell the truth or to exaggerate or to withhold information.

Q2: Do you trust him?

My answer: When it comes to safety the answer is no; and indeed that is how I got involved because, with no one else around, Sarah had phoned Sue for advice and Sue offered my assistance (even today there are some times when only a man will do). When it comes to reputation and money it depends on the risk and what you can afford to lose. I judged that Emmet was trustworthy based only on his demeanour and attitude; but, judgement can often be wrong. My trust was based on my judgement of him and that I could manage the risk of trusting him.

Q3: Do you help him?

My answer: Yes, if only with tea and a listening ear. Indeed, once I arrived, Sarah was able to leave him to make a drink and a cheese sandwich. Friendship and empathy means so much as well. Going further in committing money to assist someone depends on the risk. My view is that despite our promise as a Christian organisation to help those in need, we have a responsibility to our donors to take less risk with our donors' money. As an individual though, and in consultation with Sue, I was in a position to take whatever risk I felt appropriate. Offering Emmet a room at our house was out of the question. Offering him a room at a hotel was a risk; he could pay me. There was a high risk of me losing a few pounds; a medium risk of him getting a free breakfast/dinner on my credit card and a small risk that he would wreck the room (that would be a substantial/painful cost for me, but one I could survive). My decision was partly driven by pressure to find a solution. It was also driven by my experience when I walked from London to Bristol. Walking 25 miles a day I had a safety net of a mobile phone, cash, credit cards and accommodation booked most nights and, of course, Sue to bail me out if I lost everything. Yet, I nearly got stuck in the woods one night and for the last three days the cold, wet and windy conditions made me miserable. I could not imagine staying out all night.

So, I decided to take that risk and booked a room at a Crawley hotel for under £40. I drove him to the hotel and checked him in. For my peace of mind I said I would pick him up at 08:00 on Sunday and take him to Horley where he would spend the day before his nightshift. On Monday he could go back to his old hostel. I asked him not to let me down and told him that I would be liable for any problems with the room. He acknowledged that and we parted company.

On Sunday I decided to arrive at 07:45, which would give me a chance to park the car and meet him near his room, perhaps inspecting it out before checking out.

What Happened?

Arriving at the door to Emmet's building I could see a smashed window and the building seemed very quiet. Two workmen came up and started discussing how they were going to fix the window. I asked them if there had been trouble last night and they answered in the affirmative. They asked me if I needed to get into the building and I said I was waiting for someone. In response to this they told me that the building was empty and to go to Reception. With a sinking feeling, resigned to the possibility of a hefty bill and reprimand, I walked round to the front of the hotel.

Arriving at the main entrance I saw Emmet just emerging. He was cleanly shaven, smart (considering the clothes he had) and well turned out. He told me the story. At 01:00 there had been loud noises outside the building he was in. There was smashed glass and broken doors. The fire alarms were set off and shouting and screaming. The police arrived with dogs and arrested 3 men and took away one woman who was out for the count as a result of crack cocaine. After that he was upgraded to the £47 a night room and had a peaceful night. I told him that when I saw the damage I had to admit that I thought that perhaps it was him who had let me down and we laughed about it.

We stood in the morning sunshine by the side of my car while he smoked his morning cigarette. He told me how determined he was to ensure he did not reoffend. I admired that. With no reintroduction into the world and with so much having changed in nearly a decade, I could not believe how little support we offer to ex-offenders. Our Society has to constantly keep working to make the safety net stronger so that people do not end up on the streets. As Emmet finished his story I asked him what he noticed had changed most in the time he had been in jail. He said that it was looking at people in the street and seeing them all with their heads buried in mobile phones. I thought it was an interesting and worrying observation.

As we arrived in Horley we shook hands and I told him to keep in touch. I may have had a bit of a scare during our encounter, but I had actually enjoyed it. What little I heard about his life was fascinating and I would like to hear more. He was quite a character. His gait did seem like that of a soldier; I wanted to trust him, I did trust him and in doing so I enriched my life and I hope that I did a small thing to assist him through another day. I am resisting the encouragements from bookings.com to leave a review on the website about the hotel. Maybe, on Emmet's behalf, I might say "comfortable, but a little noisy".

Max Perry

Bible Reading Fellowship (BRF)

BRF is a registered charity that promotes studying the Bible by providing notes for daily reading. Messy Church is part of BRF's work – did you know that? Lucy Moore was working for BRF when she started Messy Church in 2004.

Did you know that Worth Parish has a BRF Church Group? Probably not, because we have been 'lying low' for a few years! Julia Peaty, the previous Rural Dean, encouraged us to set up the Group when we had the Year of the Bible. We started with about a dozen subscribers but we are now down to just five, which is the minimum number in a 'group' for BRF notes. One advantage of a Church Group is that the delivery of the notes, three times a year, is free of charge, if they are delivered to one address.

Try a FREE sample. Visit <u>www.biblereadingnotes.org.uk/samples-and-promotional-materials/</u> where you can download free samplers for all BRF notes. It might help you to know that the Parish regulars like "New Daylight". The notes cost £4.60 for 4 months. (Sorry, regular readers – it's just gone up by 10p, an extra two and a half pence per month!) And you get 140+ pages of absorbing reading.

If you would like to join our Parish BRF Group, please contact Ann Phillipson on 01293 885517. The next set of notes covers May – August 2019 and postage is free if you order through us.

"A moment where you invest in yourself, in your relationship with God, and in the faith that carries you through hard times."

Of course, reading your Bible daily can be enjoyed using other materials (or none) but I am hoping that you have discovered that feeding your faith by reading God's Word regularly is just as vital as "feeding your face"!!!

'Bon Appetit!'

Ann Phillipson

#trendingchurch



This term at 'Toddlers' we have had the annual visit of our photographer resulting in some super portraits, and we had such fun dressing up for World Book Day look at the photos on our Facebook page - Toddlers at St Barnabas. Spring certainly has sprung with our vibrant painting and colourful craft activities! There are only two sessions left this term, but come and join us after Easter for a summer of smiles.

Jennv 😣

From the Ordinand's Dog

I know dogs are supposed to enjoy walkies but when it's blowing a gale I'd much rather be snuggled up with my blanket than dodging flying twigs and the like! Fortunately my humans also saw sense in postponing my walkies until the wind had died down. Phew!

I have the sense that It must be getting near that time again when the Ordinand goes away for a whole week residential at Canterbury cathedral, as I've noticed variously sized suitcases appearing from the attic. Small, medium and large. I wonder what she must be taking, I'm sure it's just the necessities like clothes and lots of books. Wait! I've just seen a hot water bottle and a travel kettle in the pile! Maybe she's taking a few luxuries as well, or are they necessities..... I'll let you decide!!

Must go. There's a squirrel in MY garden that needs seeing off! Shadow the Ordinand's Dog





The Children's Society

The Annual Box Holders' cash count for 2018 has realised £545.65 which, Children's with Gift Aid where appropriate, has produced a grand total of £617.15. My thanks go to all our supporters who have been so very generous. As I mentioned last year, after 20 years the time has come for me to had over the making childhood better reins and Ann Lane has kindly offered to undertake this hugely worthwhile task. The work of the Society is now very much concerned with transforming

young lives, helping thousands of children escape the devastating cycle of neglect, abuse and violence.

Brenda Booker

Where the money goes:-

In 2017-18 The Children's Society spent:

£14.9m on direct support to children and young people

- £ 9.8m on shops
- £ 7.2m on fundraising
- £ 4.0m on changing government and societal systems
- £ 0.1m on other costs







Youth Worship Evening

We had a fabulous turn out for our Youth Worship evening.... Around 80 young people came along to the Kindle session.... The Leaders said it was the highest attendance for some months, which was very encouraging for us all. The Church looked totally different with the lights and band all set up.... The worship music was excellent with one of the youngest members of the band singing in lead. The Leader, Ross, was very happy

with the space we could offer and said the acoustics in the Church were brilliant...

Revd Sarah and I were able to talk with various community workers who are really keen to help us with our children's and youth ministry.

The young people were enjoying themselves right up to the end of the evening...

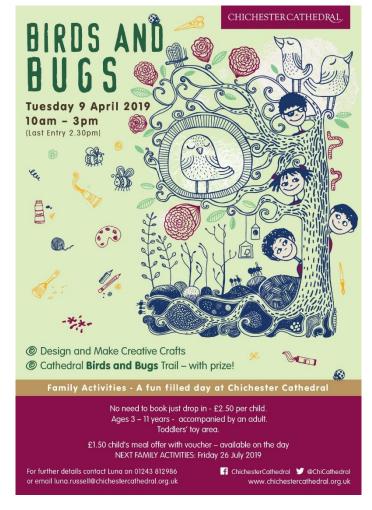
We can't wait to have another evening soon...

Caroline Formby x















On Thursday 7th March we welcomed Deiniol Lewis with his well-planned & executed presentation on his trip to Kenya last year and his experiences in helping those much less fortunate than we are. It was a real pleasure to make a donation to his cause.

Max Perry

WEDDING CONGRATULATIONS

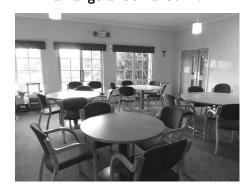




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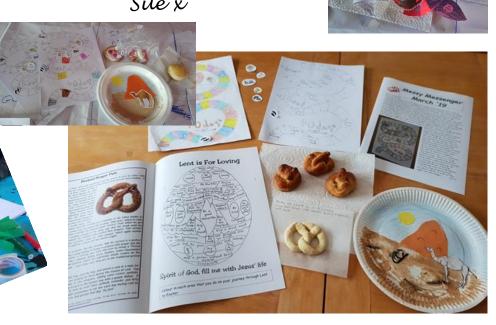




Messy Spring

Saints and sinners seem to have been the theme for Messy's Spring. In February, a month made famous by St Valentine, we looked at what makes a saint and, as well as enjoying the patron saint of love, we also spent time investigating the patron saints of our United Kingdom. In March we thought about what Lent means and our journey through Lent to Easter.





CHILD FRIENDLY SERVICES

We love everyone at all our services, but the following dates will be particularly child-friendly. Come and celebrate with us!

At Barnabas' – the 4th Sunday of every month.

At St Nicholas':

21 Apr Easter Sunday

5 May Breakfast on the beach

9 June **Pentecost**





SUNDAY SCHOOL

10am every Sunday at St Barnabas'

+ Family Service on the 4th Sunday of the month.

Hi everyone.

We have had a busy term turning water into wine, making mitres... (Bishop's hat) for the Bishop's visit in January..

We have learned all about how lesus asked His Disciples to "Come follow me".... We made our praying hands... Now of course we are travelling through Lent... and we are trying hard to resist temptation, some of our children have decided to give up sugar, others are giving up some TV time and chocolate..!!! Wow. But also we ALL hope to spend more time with Jesus and take time to pray for our friends and families... For those who are suffering, and those who are sick... We look forward to the joy of Easter.... God bless you all.... Caroline x

Baptisms

Callum James Oliveira on 3 February 2019 at St Nicholas' Thea Elizabeth Parker on 24 February 2019 at St Nicholas' Cody John Vickers on 3 March 2019 at St Barnabas'



the hange













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USEFUL NUMBERS

(5.11)	10 5	T
Administrator (Parish)	Sue Perry	_
Altar Servers (St Barnabas')	David Anderson	_
Altar Servers (St Nicholas')	Jenny Dobson	
Baptisms, Weddings and Funerals	Parish Office	
Bellringers	Neil Dobson	
Bookings (Hall, Meeting Rooms, Café, Church)	Sue Perry	
Buildings and Facilities	See Churchwardens	
Children's Society	Ann Lane	
Choirs (Worth Church and Festival)	Alex Hiam	
Church Cleaning (St Barnabas')	Jane Stanford	
Church Cleaning (St Nicholas')	Jill Freeborn	
5,	Sheila Dring	_
Churchwardens (St Barnabas')	Phyl Pennell	
	Gerald Sandwell	_
Churchwardens (St Nicholas')	Colin Smith	
F		_
Events	Jane Stanford	_
Families, Youth and Children's Work	Parish Office	4
Fellowship Activities	Joan Tick	_
Flower Arranging (St Barnabas')	Jane Stanford	000
Flower Arranging (St Nicholas')	Noreen Oxlade	0300
Friends of St Nicholas'	Colin Smith	
Giving (Donations etc)	Sheila Dring	
Julian Group (St Barnabas')	Don Hewerdine	
Julian Group (St Nicholas')	Linda Eells	
Knit and Natter	Val Rudd	
Magazine	Sue Perry	
Messy Church	Sue Walshe	
Mothers' Union	Mary Fry	8150
Office (Parish) (manned or ansaphone 24/7)	1141/11/	JOIJU
Office at St Barnabas' (not generally manned)		
	Michael Boog	_
PCC Chair	Michael Boag	_
PCC Secretary	Liz Gallagher	_
PCC Electoral Roll Officer	Jane Stanford	
PCC Faith - Growth in Christ	Joan Tick	
Hope - Re-imagining Ministry	Colin Smith	
Love - Seeking the Common Good	Phyl Pennell	
St Nicholas'	Michael Boag	
St Barnabas'	Revd Sarah Upchurch	
Standing Committee	Michael Boag	
PCC Treasurer	Tony Chamier	
Prayer Group	Linda Eells	
Safeguarding Officers	Noreen Oxlade	
Social Media	Elizabeth Whyman	
Stewardship Officer (St Barnabas')	Stuart Sharpe	
St Nicholas Circle	Max Perry	
Sunday School	Caroline Formby	1
Toddlers (Tues/Thurs am)	Jenny Dobson	1
Website	Elizabeth Whyman	1
Weddings	Parish Office	1
* * Edulis	I allisti Office	

APRIL - MAY CALENDAR

We recommend that you check on dates and times of events either on our website or with the office.

When?		What?	Where?
Tues 2 April	11.00	Home Communion	Lanehurst Gardens
Wed 3 April	15.15	Messy Church,	Maidenbower Infants School
Thur 4 April	11.00	Spring Clean	St Nicholas'
Thur 4 April	19.45	St Nicholas Circle: Bill Gage, Railway Talk	Pastoral Centre, St Barnabas'
Sat 6 April	10.00	Saturday Market	Pastoral Centre, St Barnabas'
Mon 8 April	11.00	Julian Group cancelled due to holidays	St Barnabas'
Wed 10 April	14.30	Pastoral Assistants' Tea	Pastoral Centre, St Barnabas'
Thur II April	14.30	Julian Group	St Nicholas'
Sat 13 April	9.30	Mothers' Union Coffee Morning	Pastoral Centre, St Barnabas'
Wed 17 April	19.30	Stations of the Cross	St Barnabas'
Thur 18 April	19.00	Maundy Thurs meal, foot washing, Eucharist	St Barnabas'
Thur 18 April	20.00	Sung Eucharist, foot washing, the Watch	St Nicholas'
Fri 19 April	10.30	Ecumenical Walk of Witness followed by hot cross buns at St Barnabas'	Starts United Reformed Church
Fri 19 April	14.00	Good Friday Liturgy	St Nicholas'
Sat 20 April	10.00	Building the Easter Garden	St Barnabas'
Sat 20 April	15.30	Building the Easter Garden	St Nicholas'
Sat 20 April	20.00	Easter Vigil	St Nicholas'
Sun 21 April	5.30	Sunrise Service followed by breakfast at the United Reformed Church	Milton Mount Lake
Wed 24 April	15.00	Messy Church	St Barnabas' Hall
Wed 24 April	19.00	APCM	St Barnabas'
Thur 25 April	19.30	Mothers' Union Branch Meeting	St Barnabas'
Sun 28 April	14.30	St George's Day Parade, 4 th Worth Scouts	St Nicholas'
Thur 2 May	11.15	Church Mouse's Easter, Bring 'n Share Lunch	St Nicholas'
Thur 2 May	20.00	St Nicholas' Circle: Parish Records Office	Pastoral Centre, St Barnabas'
Sat 4 May	10.00	Saturday Market	St Barnabas'
Tues 7 May	11.00	Home Communion	Lanehurst Gardens'
Wed 8 May	14.30	Pastoral Assistants' Tea	Pastoral Centre, St Barnabas'
Wed 8 May	15.15	Messy Church	Maidenbower Infants School
Thur 9 May	14.30	Julian Group	St Nicholas'
Sat II May	10.00	Plant Sale	St Barnabas'
Mon 13 May	11.00	Julian Group	St Barnabas'
Wed 22 May	15.00	Messy Church	St Barnabas'
Thur 23 May	19.00	Mothers' Union Eucharist & Branch Meeting	St Barnabas'

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