

THE HATCH HERALD

No: 203



Sunday 26th September

10.00am

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR MEMBERS AND FRIENDS OF
ST ANNE'S CHURCH, LARKSHALL ROAD, CHINGFORD
(CHURCH OF ENGLAND)

September 2010

50p

SERVICES AT ST ANNE'S		
DATE	TIME	SERVICE
Sunday 5th September	10.00	TRINITY 14 Parish Eucharist
Friday 10th September	10.00	Holy Communion
Sunday 12th September	10.00	TRINITY 15 Parish Eucharist
Friday 17th September	10.00	Holy Communion
Sunday 19th September	10.00	TRINITY 16 Parish Eucharist
Friday 24th September	10.00	Holy Communion
Sunday 26th September	10.00	HARVEST FESTIVAL Parish Eucharist
Friday 1st October	10.00	Holy Communion
Sunday 3rd October	10.00	TRINITY 18 Parish Eucharist
Friday 8th October	10.00	Holy Communion

Forthcoming Events

Saturday 4th September
Mini-Market—Haven House
10.00am

Saturday 18th September
MAD in September—Memory Lane
We will celebrate with a service and meal. 'All our St. Anne's yesterdays'. So many members of this parish have been here for quite a few years—some from the very beginning of the present church building. If you have any photos, service sheets, memorabilia from past years at the church—please lend them to us so we

can scan in photos and use other memorabilia to create Dvd's and displays for the evening. Anything you lend for the evening will be returned.

Saturday 25th September
MacMillan Coffee Morning
10.00 at Penny & David's, 47 The Drive, E4.
Admission: £1. If possible, bring something for a 'bring and buy'.
All Welcome

Sunday 26th September
Simple Lunch
12.30

*Beginnings,
endings and
remembering.*



It has often been said that the great difference between eastern (as in Buddhist and Hindu) thought and western (as in the Abrahamic religions of Judaism, Christianity and Islam) is the view of 'time'. For us westerners, we are told that our lives are linear. They start in the womb and end in the grave, beyond that there is an eternity in which there is no further change. The east however views the whole shooting match quite differently. In eastern thought time is circular. It goes round and round. The philosopher Nietzsche taking his cue from Buddhism talked in terms of endless repetition. Not so much what goes around comes around – which by the way is in an incredibly inaccurate understanding of the concept of Karma – but that we find ourselves doing the same things again and again, without change or relief.

It seems to me that the East has hit upon a rather valuable point, especially when it comes to September. I have no idea why we arbitrarily think that January should be considered the beginning of the New Year. It isn't. September is, unless of course you work in finance or the tax office – and if the latter then I really do not want to speak to you at all.

For students of all ages, September is the month you go up a year and start all over again. For teachers, the same beginning just different faces and names to remember. And for the rest of us as the sun goes down on a languid, lazy, August, are we not all geared up to get over the holidays and down to some real work? Ghastly, isn't it? Especially when you realise that the big stores have already started to plug Christmas goodies with all the attendant tinsel and fuff inviting us to worship not the homeless child of Bethlehem but the great

god capital whose altars festoon every supermarket aisle.

The circular view of time, not only strikes chords with our actual lived experience, but also gives us something that the linear view prohibits – a second chance. If life is viewed as a march along a road with a beginning and end then the opportunity to go back and do something again, only this time get it right, is denied to us. One of the many reasons why Hindus believe in reincarnation and Buddhists in rebirth (both different ideas that should not be confused with each other) is the sense that given enough time we can indeed get it right even if it takes us eons to do so. Of course the problem for us is, knowing we only have one life on good old terra firma, we do not always get the opportunity to change the things we have done or to revisit people and places that are no longer with us. So there is a rather strong case for letting the past be the past and learning how to live without regret. Nevertheless 'revisiting and getting it right' is not entirely denied us.

The church's calendar is a good thing – because it does the same thing year after year. And although that means we have to plough through yet another Christmas it also means we get the opportunity to celebrate the feasts and live the penances in a better way than we did last year. The advantage of repetition especially with regards to faith, is that we are constantly invited to find something new in something the same: A different insight perhaps, a different approach, a level of understanding that we had not reached before. On the one hand familiarity, on the other novelty.

Of course the Calendar is like a pilgrimage, a metaphor for life, it is not so much that we begin and end more that we have a number of beginnings and a number of endings – each one inviting us to handle it and do it better than before.

This month on Saturday the 18th we are celebrating with a gala dinner our St. Anne's 'memory lane'; a looking back on

the parish of St. Anne over the last 60 or so years and producing a display and DVD to mark the occasion. I expect we will notice how much has changed – not least of all the people. I equally expect we will notice how much remains the same. It will be a time of revisiting and a time for renewing friendships, associations and all the stuff that gives and has given meaning to us over the years. I hope you will be able to come and look forward to seeing you there.

This linear circularity - on the one hand birth to death on the other repetition - is why Christianity is dynamic and not stagnant. We discover that although we repeat the same words and perform the same actions on Sundays, high days and holy-days there is always something new to be disclosed. I don't know about you but the way I think about the birth of Jesus, His death and resurrection is vastly different to the way I thought about them when I first believed, yet the narrative and the way I liturgically remember them is virtually unchanged.

This is, for me, the advantage circularity has over repetition, the discovery that the meaning of the Christian faith is endless and limitless. There is nothing that is closed off and complete. There is no part of our faith where someone has had the last word – there is always more to be said and always more that will be said. There is no final meaning for the birth, death and resurrection of Our Lord. There is no final meaning of the Eucharist. Each time we come together to celebrate our faith even though the words and actions were exactly the same last week or last year – there is always something new to be said and disclosed. Something that gets a bit more 'right' with each revisiting. So...happy New Year! Enjoy the reassuring same-ness of the months to come and viva la difference. And I hope to see you on the 18th. God bless.

Jude

On Living

**"If I had my life to live over
again,**

**I would try to make more
mistakes next time...**

**I'd try not to be so damned
perfect;**

**I'd relax more, I'd limber up,
I'd be sillier than I've been on
this trip;**

In fact, I know of very few things

I'd take quite so seriously;

**I'd be crazier ... and I'd certainly
be less-hygenic;**

**I'd take more chances ... I'd take
more trips ...**

**I'd climb more mountains ... I'd
swim more rivers ...**

And I'd watch more sunsets;

I'd burn more gasoline,

**I'd eat more ice cream - and
fewer beans;**

**I'd have more actual troubles and
fewer imaginary ones,**

**You see, I was one of those
people who lived
prophylactically and sensibly,
hour-after-hour and day-after-
day;**

**Oh, that doesn't mean I didn't
have my moments,**

**But if I had it to do all over, I'd
have more of those moments,
In fact, I'd try to have nothing
but wonderful moments, side-
by-side.**

I was one of those people who

**never went anywhere without a thermometer, a hot water bottle, a gargle, a raincoat and a parachute;
If I had it to do all over again, I'd travel lighter next time.**

**If I had my life to live all over again, I'd start barefoot earlier in the spring and I'd stay that way later in the fall;
I'd play hooky a lot more;
I'd ride more merry-go-rounds,
I'd pick more flowers,
I'd hug more children,
I'd tell more people that I loved them,
If I had my life to live over again;
But, you see, I don't."**

**--- Journal of Humanistic Psychology
--- Written by an 85-year-old man
who had just learned he was going to die.**

BIBLE QUOTE

Wisdom builds the house,
good judgement makes it secure,
knowledge furnishes the rooms
with all the precious and pleasant
things that wealth can buy.

Proverbs ch. 24 vs 3 & 4

Stopped By A Brick

About ten years ago, a young and very successful executive named Josh was traveling down a Chicago neighbourhood street. He was going a bit too fast in his sleek, black, 12 cylinder Jaguar XKE, which was only two months old. He was watching for kids darting out from between parked cars and slowed down when he thought he saw something. As his car passed, no child darted out, but a brick sailed out and-WHUMP! -- it smashed into the Jag's shiny black side door! BRAKES SCREECHED...!!!!

Brakes slammed! Gears ground into reverse, and tires madly spun the Jaguar back to the spot from where the brick had been thrown. Josh jumped out of the car, grabbed the kid and pushed him up against a parked car. He shouted at the kid, "What was that all about and who are you? Just what do you think you are doing?!" Building up a head of steam, he went on. "That's my new Jag, that brick you threw is gonna cost you a lot of money. Why did you throw it?"

"Please, mister, please I'm sorry! I didn't know what else to do!" pleaded the youngster. "I threw the brick because no one else would stop!" Tears were dripping down the boy's chin as he pointed around the parked car. "It's my brother, mister," he said. "He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair and I can't lift him up." Sobbing, the boy asked the executive, "Would you please help me by getting him back into his wheelchair? He's hurt and he's too heavy for me."

Moved beyond words, the young executive tried desperately to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat. Straining, he lifted the young man back into the wheelchair and took out his handkerchief and wiped the scrapes and cuts, checked to see that everything was going to be OK. He

then watched, as the younger brother push him down the sidewalk toward their home. It was a long walk back to the sleek, black, shining, 12 cylinder Jaguar XKE - a long and slow walk. Josh never did fix the dented side door of his Jaguar. He kept the dent to remind him not to go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at him to get his attention..... Some bricks are softer than others. Feel for the bricks of life that are coming at/to you.

"It was not with perishable things such as silver and gold that you were redeemed from the empty way of life handed down to you from your forefathers, but with the precious blood of Christ, a lamb without blemish or defect." - 1 Peter 1:18-19
- Anonymous -



From John Wood's Library

Draw near to God and he will draw near to you; run away from God and he will appear to run away from you.

Rob Gillion

If the following is true of you, praise God: 'I once was lost, but now am found.'

John Newton

God is as present as the air.

Michael Hollings

Dear Readers

I volunteered as a Steward at the New Wine conference, in Somerset, during the first week of August this year, and the Team pastor read this poem out as part of one of his morning talks. I was struck by the confidence of Jim's faith, and how the specific words of our prayers are less important than the heartfelt and sincere way in which we say them. Lack of words are

no barrier to prayer, and in our busy everyday lives we shouldn't feel guilty if we aren't able to get down on our knees and pray for hours at a time. Like Jim, we too can be 'Just Checking In' day by day.

Luke Tatam

A minister passing through his church
In the middle of the day,
Decided to pause by the altar
And see who had come to pray.

Just then the back door opened,
A man came down the aisle,
The minister frowned as he saw
The man hadn't shaved in a while.
His shirt was kinda shabby
And his coat was worn and frayed,
The man knelt, he bowed his head,
Then rose and walked away.

In the days that followed,
Each noon time came this chap,
Each time he knelt just for a moment,
A lunch pail in his lap.

Well, the minister's suspicions grew,
With robbery a main fear,
He decided to stop the man and ask him,
'What are you doing here?'

The old man said, he worked down the road.

Lunch was half an hour.

Lunchtime was his prayer time,

For finding strength and power.

I stay only moments, see,
Because the factory is so far away;
As I kneel here talking to the Lord,
This is kinda what I say:

I JUST CAME AGAIN TO TELL YOU,
LORD,
HOW HAPPY I'VE BEEN,
SINCE WE FOUND EACH OTHER'S
FRIENDSHIP
AND YOU TOOK AWAY MY SIN.
DON'T KNOW MUCH OF HOW TO
PRAY,
BUT I THINK ABOUT YOU
EVERYDAY.
SO, JESUS, THIS IS JIM CHECKING IN
TODAY.'

The minister feeling foolish,
Told Jim, that was fine.
He told the man he was welcome
To come and pray just anytime.

Time to go, Jim smiled, said 'Thanks.'
He hurried to the door.
The minister knelt at the altar,
He'd never done it before.

His cold heart melted, warmed with love,
And met with Jesus there.
As the tears flowed, in his heart,
He repeated old Jim's prayer:

I JUST CAME AGAIN TO TELL YOU,
LORD,
HOW HAPPY I'VE BEEN,
SINCE WE FOUND EACH OTHER'S
FRIENDSHIP
AND YOU TOOK AWAY MY SIN.
I DON'T KNOW MUCH OF HOW TO
PRAY,
BUT I THINK ABOUT YOU
EVERYDAY.
SO, JESUS, THIS IS ME CHECKING IN
TODAY.'

Past noon one day, the minister noticed

That old Jim hadn't come.
As more days passed without Jim,
He began to worry some.

At the factory, he asked about him,
learning he was ill.
The hospital staff was worried,
But he'd given them a thrill.
The week that Jim was with them,
Brought changes in the ward.
His smiles, a joy contagious.
Changed people, were his reward.

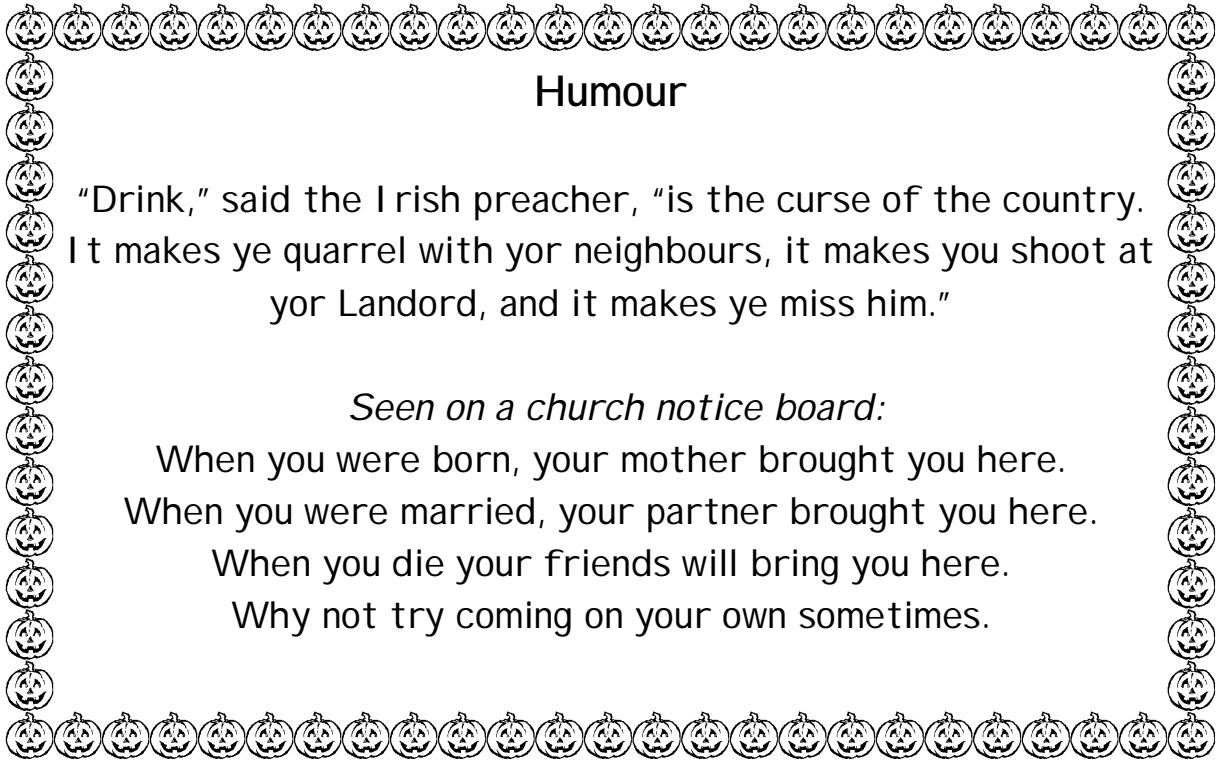
The head nurse couldn't understand
Why Jim was so glad,
When no flowers, calls or cards came,
Not a visitor he had.

The minister stayed by his bed,
He voiced the nurse's concern:
No friends came to show they cared.
He had nowhere to turn.

Looking surprised, old Jim spoke
Up and with a winsome smile;
'the nurse is wrong, she couldn't know,
That he's in here all the while .

Everyday at noon He's here,
A dear friend of mine, you see,
He sits right down, takes my hand,
Leans over and says to me:

I JUST CAME AGAIN TO TELL YOU,
JIM,
HOW HAPPY I HAVE BEEN,
SINCE WE FOUND THIS FRIENDSHIP,
AND I TOOK AWAY YOUR SIN.
ALWAYS LOVE TO HEAR YOU PRAY,
I THINK ABOUT YOU EACH DAY,
AND SO JIM, THIS IS JESUS
CHECKING IN TODAY.'



Humour

"Drink," said the Irish preacher, "is the curse of the country. It makes ye quarrel with yor neighbours, it makes you shoot at yor Landord, and it makes ye miss him."

Seen on a church notice board:

When you were born, your mother brought you here.
 When you were married, your partner brought you here.
 When you die your friends will bring you here.
 Why not try coming on your own sometimes.

Simple Soduku

Rules:

Each line—horizontal and vertical—should have the numbers 1 to 9. Each 3 x 3 square should have the numbers 1 to 9. Numbers should not be repeated in any line or square. Have fun.

	1			4		2		
	4					1	9	6
3	6				9			
		4	7		6			
6								2
			3		2	5		
			5				2	8
5	7	9					3	
		2		1			7	

Dear Readers

As yet, we have not found someone to take over the editing of the magazine so please continue to send future entries to me. Any items for inclusion in the October issue should be with me no later than Friday 17th September.

Peace
Jacqui

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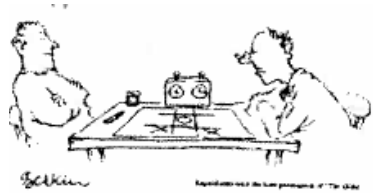
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Regular Events
ST ANNES CHURCH CENTRE – REGULAR USERS
Hall Bookings: 07963 248384

	TITLE	HALL / CLUBROOM	TIMES
Monday	Pre-school	C	0915 – 1330
	Line Dancing	H	1000 – 1200
	Women’s F’ship	H	1345 – 1445
	Short Tennis	H	1700 – 1900
	Ju-Jitsu Club	C	1900 – 2130
	Yoga	H	1930 – 2030
Tuesday	Pre-school	C	0915 – 1330
	Weight Watchers	H	0930 – 1100
	Brownies	H	1745 – 1915
	Weight Watchers	C	1900 – 2000
	Bridge Club	H	1930 – 2230
Wednesday	Tai Chi Beginner	H	0900 – 1030
	Pre-school	C	0915 – 1330
	Tai Chi Exp	H	1030 – 1200
	Karate	H	1600 – 1700
	Weight Watchers	C	1715 – 2015
	Beavers	H	1730 – 1830
	Cubs	H	1840 – 2010
	Scouts	H	2015 – 2130
Thursday	Pre-school	C	0915 – 1330
	Badminton	H	1415 – 1545
	AA	C	1600 – 1800
	Brownies	H	1815 – 1945
	Rainbows	C	1830 – 1930
	Guides	H	1930 – 2100
Friday	Pre-school	C	0915 - 1215
	Coffee	H	1030 – 1100
	Toddlers	H	1300 – 1430
	Karate Class	H	1830 – 1930
	Women’s Even F	C	1930 – 2130 (Fortnightly)
	Badminton	H	2030 – 2230
Saturday	Mini Market	H	1000 – 1200
Sunday	Scramblers	C	1000 – 1100
	Coffee	H	1115 – 1200
	Simple Lunch	H	1230 – 1400 (4 th in the month)

The contact details for the groups listed above can be found overleaf.

WHO'S WHO AT ST ANNE'S

Our Clergy:

Vicar: Revd Jude Bullock 020 8529 4740
(Day off—Tuesday)

Licensed Reader:

Jenny Howland 020 8504 2348

Our Church Officers:

Churchwarden:

Anthony Sullivan 020 8529 4217

Lindsey Archer 020 8524 8221

Secretary to the Parochial Church Council:

Veronica Brand 020 8531 3763

Treasurer:

Organisations meeting in the Centre:

Alcoholics Anonymous - Lisa Leveridge - 8524 4945
Beavers - Barbara Rouse-Booth -07061 316389
Bride Club - C G Mayhew - 8527 4317
Cubs - Ian Woodward - 8529 8964
Friday Badminton - Susan Turner - 8524 4679
Ju-Jitsu - Tony Hands - 8529 4636
Karate (Friday) - Eric Krappinger - 8531 9109
Karate (Wednesday) - John Sawyer - 07940 530978
Line Dancing - Maria Gill- 8262 7287
Pre-School PG - Nicola Thurbon - 07941 517751
Scouts - Alice Robinson - 8524 3393
2nd Brownies (Thurs) - Caroline Rouse - 8529 3688
2nd Guides - Debbie Watson - 8527 5016
2nd Rainbows - Pat O'Sullivan - 8531 4586
Taoist Tai Chi Soc - Eleonora Spencer - 8504 9808
Tai Chi Beginners - Hazel Boraster - 8504 0899
Thursday Badminton - June Tucker- 8501 3028
Toddler Group - Beryl Stratton - 8524 2655
12th Brownies (Tues) - Sarah Harrington - 8529 2668
Weight Watchers (Tues morn) - Elaine Marsh - 07818 655349
Weight Watchers (Tues even) - Terri Reding - 07941 159634
Weight Watchers (Wed) - Dawn Sant - 8527 3971
Whitehall Tennis Club - Gerry A Abbott - 8529 3864
Women's Evening Fellowship- Jean Mayhew- 8527 4317
Women's Fellowship - Beryl Stratton- 8524 2655
Yoga - Sharon Simon - 07846 931560

Useful local numbers:

Age Concern - 558 5512
Chingford Police - 8529 8666
Citizens' Advice Bureau - 8520 0939
Clarence - 0800 232323
Credit Union - 8520 8740
Healing Centre - 8504 2348
Help-on-Call - 8524 4777
Library, North Chingford - 8496 1070
Library, South Chingford - 8496 1079
Longshaw Primary School - 8529 5693
Samaritans - 8520 9191 (24 hour emotional support line)
Waltham Forest Direct - 8496 3000
Waltham Cross Hospital - 8539 5522

Andy Crawford 020 8527 6512

The Hatch Herald

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