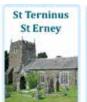
Saltash Area Newsletter

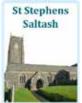
June 2020











DISCOVERING GOD'S KINGDOM – GROWING THE CHURCH www.saltashteamministry.org

Dear friends,

We are all on a journey and everything does indeed have its time, and by now, most of you will have heard that, later in August, I will be leaving to take up a new post in the Canterbury Diocese. I will be Licensed on 25th August in Chilham and will, most likely, be moving on 3rd or 4th August.

To say that I have mixed emotions about the move is an understatement, but I believe that God is calling me to continue my ministry in a different place, and that the time is right for me to move on and for our paths to follow different directions.

In normal circumstances - if you can remember those heady days there would have been ample opportunity to meet and time for us to say our 'goodbyes' at a United Benefice service. However, because of the Coronavirus this simply won't be possible. I am therefore wondering if as many of us as possible could meet via a zoom link - which I can send to you – so that we could share a farewell cup of tea or glass of wine in

our own homes yet come together as a group to say our farewells. I will confirm these details once I have had an opportunity to discuss with the Church Wardens.

In the meantime, the

that need to be taken to appoint a new Priestin-Charge. I believe that Chris Painter – the Rural Dean will be giving you an update shortly.

For my part, my ministry continues until



For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

- a time to be born, and a time to die;
- a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
- a time to kill, and a time to heal;
- a time to break down, and a time to build up;
- a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
- a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
- a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
- a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
- a time to seek, and a time to lose;
- a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
- a time to tear, and a time to sew;
- a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
- a time to love, and a time to hate;
- a time for war, and a time for peace.
- (Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8)

Church Wardens have begun a consultation process with the Archdeacon and Rural Dean to begin thinking about what happens during the Transition period and the steps

I leave, and to this end I have put together a schedule of services that I believe will be sustainable during the Transition period. Due to the limited resources available there will have

to be some changes to the current – or pre-lockdown - rota schedule. The new schedule will mean that there will no longer be 8am services and that the service of Evensong will take place once a month instead of three times a month and the services at St Erney will reduce from two per month to one service which will be a BCP Eucharistic service. Apart from these changes, the service rotas will remain the same and the Wednesday morning service at St Stephen's will continue. Again, I am sorry that I am not able to speak to you personally and have to rely on this newsletter to communicate these changes as and when services resume. I will let you have further updates when further information is available.

In the meantime please do contact me if you have any questions or would just like a chat and please be assured that you remain in my thoughts and prayers.

With every blessing for you all...
Yours in Christ,

Cathy

VE Day ...

David Newman, Saltash Branch Standard RNA Standard Bearer



I am honoured to carry the Royal Naval Association Standard. I sav honoured, but I never served in the Armed Forces as I was found medically unfit when I tried to join up as a lad.

I was invited to join the R.N.A after 20 years with the Sea Cadets and became the Saltash Branch Standard Bearer shortly after moving here in 2004.

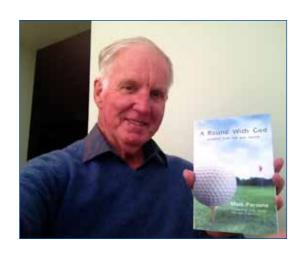
As I stand here in front of my house on VE Day 75 years on, preparing to honour those people who fought and died for their country I think of all the thought and planning that had gone into this day.

Not just by the the Town Council but by all the local people determined to make this day a success. Unfortunately, this new battle we are fighting against Covid 19, a battle equally as deadly, forced us to rethink the day.

I am joining together with Standard Bearers from Saltash and all over the country in a virtual Parade, so here I am suited and booted with my Standard waiting for 11 am to salute those brave souls who made the ultimate sacrifice. We will remember them.

I've been reading ...

Dave Coot

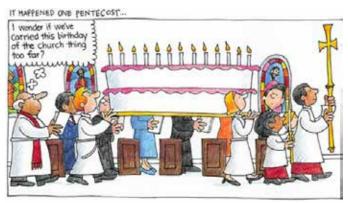


A Round with God by Matt Parsons

This very entertaining book is both touching and funny in equal measure. Matt Parsons is a Cornish preacher from St Austell who was introduced to the sport of golf. His journey with the game is intertwined with his journey of faith, and how his faith in God became known to everyone around him on the fairways. This short book

of 101 pages is told with many amusing anecdotes, Matt explores why faith is important to him and how anyone can discover the joy of knowing God. This is done in a way that is powerful but easy to understand and without this being forceful or overbearing. I highly recommend this very addictive book to everyone.

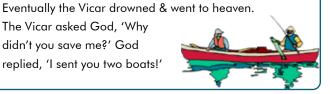
If you wish to purchase a copy, Matt has kindly agreed to sell for £2 just to cover the postage. Please make cheques payable to Mr M Parsons and send to 59 Treviscoe, St. Austell PL26 7QP.



Pentecost is often referred to as the 'Birthday of the Church'. Cartoon by the Rev Jay Sidebotham

There was a Vicar who fell in the ocean and he couldn't swim. When a boat came by, the captain yelled, 'Do you need help, sir?' The Vicar calmly said, 'No, God will save me.' A little later, another boat came by and a fisherman asked, 'Hey, do you need help?' The Vicar replied again, 'No God will save me.'

The Vicar asked God, 'Why didn't you save me?' God replied, 'I sent you two boats!'



VE Day ...

Roy Noble, National Standard Bearer, RNMBA & SBS Association Chairman Royal Naval Association, Saltash Branch

My first memory of the War was quite a painful one. I remember standing in the street watching the Ack Ack Gun shooting at the Jerry Aircraft and receiving an almighty thump across the back of my head from the ARP Warden, then being dragged by the scruff of my neck and thrown into our Air Raid Shelter with a very loud voice shouting, 'Who does this belong too?' and then getting another clout from my mother. Well, it was a real adventure to a five-year old lad!

On VE Day there were street parties all over the country and our street was no exception with all sorts of goodies appearing from all over the place, despite rationing.

Some years later, I was asked to parade our National Standard, RNMBA & SBS Association in London, for the Victory in Japan seventieth anniversary, in the Presence of Prince Charles and the Duchess of Cornwall.

Being nominated to lead the Left

Hand column together with my mate Bob leading the Right Hand column, with the Royal Naval



Association National Standard was a very special, privilege indeed. We led off the surviving veterans from Horse Guards Parade through the 'tunnel' into Whitehall and seeing and hearing the cheers from the thousands of people thronging the pavements right down to Wellington Barracks.

We then marched and formed up on either side of the Cenotaph until the parade of Veterans had completely passed by. after which we marched to the Barracks for dispersal.

On the 8 May this year, I had the honour of parading our Standard at St Stephens War Memorial. All Standards countrywide 'dipped' in silent salute for two minutes at 11am in respect for the people who gave their lives for our Country.

I must confess to 'welling up' when reciting the Kohima and then watching the Mayor lay a Wreath on behalf of the Town – In Memorium.

We are very greatful to the Rev Cathy Sigrist for allowing the ceremony to go ahead during the lockdown.

Does it Really Matter?

by Audrey Miller

Does it really matter that you are black and I am white?
Or that I am English and you are an Israelite?
Are we to be segregated. Mohammedan, Buddhist, Hindu,
Or because one is a Christian the other a Jew?
Surely God in His wisdom, will treat us all the same.
He said we are His children and He knows us all by name.
Though East and West divide us, Culture, language, outlook too,
God said, 'In Heaven there are many mansions,'
I believe that too, don't you?



The coronavirus lockdown and closure of Churches has brought home to us at St Nicholas that we need a way of giving our congregation the latest information about services and social events.

If you would like to be kept in the loop via email, please email me at mje1503@gmail.com

Your details will be private and only used to keep you up to date.

Margaret Evans

Support Your Parish

Last month the ways for donating money directly to the churches were included in the newsletter. (These are also on the website saltashteamministry.org/donations.html).



There is an additional way of donating to St Stephen's and St Nicholas and St Faith – while shopping online via easyfundraising (www.easyfundraising.org.uk).

Just choose your church, register and start your shopping on the easyfundraising site. They have over 4,000 retailers signed up including, Amazon, ebay, John Lewis, Waitrose, M&S and Argos. Each time you make a purchase online, your chosen church will receive a small donation at no cost to you.

What could be simpler?

Learning to Share



A teacher brought balloons to school and asked the children to blow them all up and then each write their names on their balloon. They tossed all the balloons into the hall while the teacher mixed them from one end to the other. The teacher then gave them five minutes to find the balloon with their name on it. The children ran around, looking frantically but as the time ran out – nobody had found their own balloon...

Then the teacher told them to take the balloon closest to them and give it to the person who's name was on it. In less than two minutes everyone had their own balloon.

Finally the teacher said, 'Balloons are like happiness. No one will find it looking for theirs only. Instead if everyone cares about each others they will find theirs as quickly as possible.'

During the Lockdown ...

Julia Mansell

Throughout the last few challenging weeks, I have looked for at least one positive every day...

After school closed, I manically cleaned and gardened, but realised that I must slow down or run out of jobs to do! I would start the day with exercise, clean one room, take some of the recommended free online courses and finish some craft projects.

Instead of running with the Trotters, I could run where and when I wanted, at my speed. I loved getting out in the countryside and seeing the everything bursting into life. My gym's video classes meant that I could do those any time and I could even omit the hard bits! So... three runs a week and a few exercise classes plus cycling. That was the beginning of the day sorted.

The cleaning was easy but my shopping needed to change. I could now go during the day but I wanted to make the food last over a week. The queuing, shuffling and distancing took ages and I didn't want to forget anything.

At the time of writing, I have finished knitting two cardigans; made three scarves, a macramé plant hanger, fourteen boat curtains, 25 washable scrub bags and a scarecrow; started my rag rug (Covid-19 themed); completed two online courses and read four books. Phew!



We had planned to be sailing at Easter. Unfortunately, the Port of Plymouth was closed, the boat was still in the boatyard and there was nowhere we could have gone. Instead, we went on a virtual holiday. No cost, no carbon footprint, no jet lag and it didn't have to be practicable. We stayed in luxury hotels, saw all the sights and ate delicious, local food. Each day, we kept our Facebook friends up to date with our travels - Italy, India, South Africa, Finland, Mexico, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Bequia, Greece and Japan. Many people were disappointed when we had to 'return home'!

Soon, the weeks of lockdown will be a memory but the two things I will take from them are having structure and finding positives. Although the circumstances are appalling, I have appreciated the chance to reset my life.

The St Stephen's Family after Morning Worship

Does anyone know the year? Can anyone name those in the picture so that their names can be added to the back of the picture? Perhaps it is time to do the same pose again – when life gets back to normal!



Did you know that Saltash Passage, Plymouth, Devon (120 acres), on the opposite side of the river from Saltash, was in the ecclesiastical parish of St Stephen's by Saltash (AD 1329—1895), in the Manor of Trematon, Cornwall, after which it became part of St. Budoc, later St Budeaux, Plymouth, Devon.

Mary & Ray Wills 01752 361700**

Give and Take

Where there is life, there is death, Where there is death, there is life. The people who walked in darkness Have seen a great light.

The people who walked in the light Have seen a great darkness.

But darkness can be conquered With artificial light. Thick walls and double glazing Can defeat the wind and the rain.

Doors can keep out the cold But cold can be kept behind doors.

For our pagan forbears,
Fickle gods must be appeased.
For crops and flocks to thrive,
The gods expect a gift.
But who should be sacrificed for survival
If survival depends on sacrifice?

To survive is always the goal
But comfort and wealth provide screens.
When everything appears online,
Local networks lose their appeal.
The tribe shrinks to close family;
Close family becomes the tribe.

But suddenly, the screens are down
And human frailty's exposed.
Family tribes are severed;
None must go near the weak.
But when danger breaks family bonds,
New tribal bonds are forged.

Ancient gods are silenced;
Modern science has its day
But the laws of nature hold:
To take, we need to give.
We seek to control Nature
But Nature's not ours to control.

The Angel of Death passes over,
Jesus is hanged on the cross,
Islam fasts for its maker
And prayers are said for the dead.
People cover their faces;
The faces of people are covered.

The Red Sea parts,
Jesus rises in glory,
Ramadan ends with a feast,
The number of deaths falls.
For where there is life, there is death,
Where there is death, there is life.

by Sarah Hunt April 2020



Pentecost Wordsearch

R D C L Ρ Х K G Ζ S S В Ε Ε S Н Υ G I Ν G Ε N Т Q Χ R Ρ Α G S Υ S G R D S D Ε S S S S Υ 0 0 K ١ N D Ν О ٧ Н G Υ Κ K Х Q Q D F M В Z W G G Κ Н S U S Ε J S P L Ε Н W 0 S Ε S K Ε M G 0 0 D Ν N L Α C В F P Z Ρ 0 Κ R 0 Т J C Ε 0 R F Х Х Χ 0 Ε Q M С C Α С Χ R 0 G S S C Ε S Т Ε 0 U ١ В Н Ρ Ε Н C Т S R Ε В L 0 Ν G U Ε Н L G R Н C Χ N ı R Υ 0 Ρ Т L Ρ J N Ν Α Q 0 R S В K M L Ε Ε Ε M Z R Z L Q J N Т Ε G Н С Ε Т K Т N K В Α Ν В A В G 0 Α Q С В A S R S C Z W R U Ε S Z 0 G C Z Ε F Υ N S G C Ε В Ρ 0 Ε Х 0 Υ Χ Υ Υ Т G Т В Υ 0 Q Ε L Н S S S J N 0 G 0 P Т N M U Υ 0 D 0 Ν В 0 D В Q C Z Κ W Н Н Т Z Z R C Ε Ρ R Z R G В A Н R C 0 S 0 R U Н M N Х R C S M Ε В Ν G 0 U L

Pentecost	Jesus	Fifty	Power
Water	Helps	Preach	Teach
Tongues	Gift	Holy Spirit	Fire
Self Control	Goodness	Patience	Faithfulness
Gentleness	Kindness	Peace	Jov

Please email articles to: newsletter@saltashteamministry.org by 20 June.