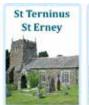
Saltash Area Newsletter

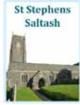
November 2020











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



I Remember

One of my happy memories is of my old Cornish Grandmother living with us when I was a youngster. My best memory is sitting with her on the chesterfield as she recounted stories about the family in which she grew up; of her father who at one general election, was taken to the polling station by a party's courier whereupon he then voted for the other candidate; of the quiet determination of her mother, a small lady, who was the matriarch of a large family; of being sent to the home of her older brothers and sisters when a baby was expected so that she could to care for the remainder of the family.



On occasions she would recount poems learnt in her childhood and two have stood out for me.

The wise old owl sat on the oak, the more he heard the less he spoke; the less he spoke more he heard, O wasn't he a wise old bird? I remember, I remember, the house where I was born; the bedroom window open, where sun peeped in at morn.

NOVEMBER SERVICES

Sunday 1 November

St Stephen-by-Saltash

9.30am Holy Communion

St Michael, Landrake

9.30am Family Service

St Nicholas & St Faith, Saltash

11am Holy Communion
St Mary, Botus Fleming

11.15am Family Service

St Erney, Landrake

11.15am Matins

Remembrance Sunday 8 Nov

St Stephen-by-Saltash

9.30am HC then churchyard

War Memorial, Landrake

10.45am Remembrance Service

St Nicholas & St Faith, Saltash 10.50am Churchyard then HC

War Memorial, Botus Fleming

11am Remembrance Service

Sunday 15 November

St Stephen-by-Saltash

9.30am Holy Communion

6.30pm Evensong

St Michael, Landrake

9.30am Holy Communion

St Nicholas & St Faith, Saltash

11am Holy Communion

St Mary, Botus Fleming
11.15am All Age Service

St Erney, Landrake

11.15am Holy Communion

Sunday 22 November

St Stephen-by-Saltash

9.30am Holy Communion

St Michael, Landrake

9.30am Holy Communion

St Nicholas & St Faith, Saltash

11am Holy Communion
St Mary, Botus Fleming

11.15am Holy Communion

Advent Sunday 29 November

St Stephen-by-Saltash

10am United Service

St Nicholas & St Faith, Saltash

6.30pm Darkness to Light

Every Wednesday

St Stephen-by-Saltash

2pm-4pm Open for private prayer

St Stephen's Church Social Committee

Following a meeting over the internet, the committee have agreed the following dates for next year praying that some normality will be in place and Covid 19 be under control.

Saturday 27 March 2021 10am to 1pm

Hot Cross Buns and Easter Fun

Friday 9 April 2021 7.30pm start

Concert (Choir tbc)

Saturday 3 July 2021 10.30am to 2.30pm

Summer Fair

Saturday 13 November 10am to 1.30pm

November Fair

Friday 26 November 2021 6.30pm to 9pm

Christmas Shopping Evening

Friday 3 December 2021 7.30pm start

Christmas Concert by
The Tamar Valley
Male Voice Choir

Apart from the feeling of security which surrounded me during that time of sharing with her there was also the sense of pride which came from being part of the unseen and unknown family who lived so long ago; so far away.

It gave me great pleasure learning all I could about my family and I was so proud to just 'belong'.

November is the time when the Church remembers; remembers those of its family, unknown and unseen that can be recalled for their faith, their sacrifice and their perseverance which has brought us to this moment; many who lived in far off times, some in distant lands, yet with whom we are one, as we remember the accounts of their endurance and be justly proud of being one with them in the family of the believers.

It's good to be able to stop and remember now and again; remember those far off, and not so far off, days that go to make 'life's rich pageant' as Arthur Marshall used to say. Do you recall him on *Call my Bluff*? What a jolly person he was; remember those occasions when everything appeared to be solid and firm, set in rock, founded upon a changeless foundation of order and stability?

Memory plays tricks, for it was never thus. History is the record of humanity living through the chance and changes of this human experience. The world into which I was born was not the same world in which I grew up. The social order, like so many of the buildings known and loved, had been swept away upon a tide of destruction. All the tears could not bring either back, nor would most of us wish it so?

Change is all about us and we are called to live in the present. Live in the time in which God has called us to be his messengers of his kingdom; agents of his reconciliation. Yes, we can recall, as we do in November, those who have been his instruments in their day, but we have to be our own instruments.

The world is not weakened or devalued by change; it is made weaker and devalued by those who are afraid to change, those who are unable to grasp change and use it as a means of making the human experience richer, deeper and more exciting.

As the founder of my college, Herbert Kelly SSM said, 'It is not to one's credit to say that one has not changed one's mind.'

Rev Brian Anderson

St Nick's Nine Lessons & Carols

Sunday 20 December 2020 6.30pm start

South West Chamber Music Choir will be coming to join us (Covid restrictions permitting).

Watch this space!

St Stephen's Wordsearch

Thank you to all who entered St Stephen's Church last wordsearch competition.

Congratulations to winner Len Maddock.

£75 was raised for St Stephen's Church Funds.



Prayer for November

While I was thinking about a prayer for November, I came across this one – quite different from where my thoughts had been going before, but perhaps especially suitable for the difficult times we're living through at the moment.



Jesus Christ, Light of the World come into my life and the lives of those for whom I pray, with the fire of your Holy Spirit; in times of anxiety, give us serenity; in times of suffering, strength and at all times a quiet trust in your wisdom and love.
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen

It is pinned to the prayer noticeboard at St Michael's, Landrake, one of our team churches. We could all, perhaps, put a copy somewhere at home where we might find it through the day and be moved to a moment of prayer and peace.

Pam Sellix

Two Small Boys

Jonathan the Vicar's very young son asked his father, 'Daddy, I notice every Sunday morning when you first climb into the pulpit to give your sermon, you bow your head for a moment. What are you doing?' The father answered, 'I'm asking the Lord to give me a good sermon.' Jonathan inquired, 'Then why doesn't he?'



A small boy returned from Sunday School in floods of tears. When questioned by his Mother about his distressed state, he sobbed, 'Jesus wants me for a sunbeam, but all I want to be is a train driver!'

Make the Chilli!



A good friend of mine unexpectedly lost her husband. A couple months later we were running together, chatting about nothing. She asked what my dinner

plans were and I told her hubby wanted chilli, but I didn't feel like stopping at the shop. We ran a few more minutes when she quietly said, 'Make the chilli.'

It took me a few minutes to realise we were no longer talking about dinner. It was about going out of your way to do something for someone you love because at any moment, they could unexpectedly be taken from you.

So I'm sharing with you that wisdom handed to me, that I've thought of many times since that day. Next time someone you love wants you to go for a walk or watch a football game or to put your phone down and give them your undivided attention, just do it. Make the chilli.

Love deeply and selflessly.

Mothers' Union News

The Mothers' Union decided that the safety precautions within St Stephens made it possible for us to meet and celebrate our annual Wave of Prayer service on 24th September.

We welcomed 12 non-

shielding members into



Church, some of whom met face to face for the first time in five months. Various members read lessons and prayers and lit candles of homage to MU groups throughout the world. Special thanks to go Rev Pam for her presence and prayers.

Of course, we could not serve our usual tea and cake or invite other branches to join us but it was lovely to meet and worship in person and support branches all over the Diocese to thank God for his blessings on the MU and their work worldwide.

The donations of £64 will be used to continue this work.

Sandra McKee

The Unknown Warrior

Rev Brian Anderson

On November 7th, 1920, in strictest secrecy, four unidentified British bodies were exhumed from temporary battlefield cemeteries at Ypres, Arras, the Asine and the Somme.

None of the soldiers who did the digging were told why. The

bodies were taken by field ambulance to GHQ at St-Pol-Sur-Ter Noise. Once there, the bodies were draped with the union flag.

Sentries were posted and Brigadier-General Wyatt and a Colonel Gell selected one body at random. The other three were reburied.

A French Honour Guard was selected and stood by the coffin of the chosen soldier overnight.

On the morning of the 8th November, a specially designed coffin made of oak from the grounds of Hampton Court arrived and the Unknown Warrior was placed inside.

On top was placed a crusader's sword and a shield on which was inscribed:

A British Warrior who fell in the GREAT WAR 1914-1918 for King and Country.

On the 9th of November, the Unknown Warrior was taken by horse-drawn carriage through Guards of Honour and the sound of tolling bells and bugle calls to the quayside.

There, he was saluted by Marechal Foche and loaded onto HMS Vernon bound for Dover. The coffin stood on the deck covered in wreaths, surrounded by the French Honour Guard.

Coffig of the Unkgroup view for Westprogram Abbey Zero see

Upon arrival at Dover, the Unknown Warrior was met with a nineteen gun salute – something that was normally only reserved for Field Marshals.

A special train had been arranged and he was then conveyed to Victoria Station, London. He remained there overnight, and, on the morning of the 11th of November, he was finally taken to Westminster Abbey.

The idea of the unknown warrior was thought of by a Padre called David Railton who had served on the front line during the Great War.

The union flag he had used as an altar cloth whilst at the front, was the one that had been draped over the coffin.

It was his intention that all of the relatives of the 517,773 combatants whose bodies had not been identified could believe that the Unknown Warrior could very well be their lost husband, father, brother or son...

THIS is the reason we wear poppies.

We do not glorify war.
We remember – with
humility – the great and
the ultimate sacrifices
that were made, not
just in this war, but in
every war and conflict
where our service
personnel have fought
– to ensure the liberty
and freedoms that

we now take for granted.

Every year, on the 11th of November, we remember the Unknown Warrior.

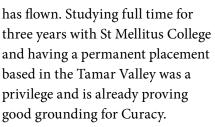
> At the going down of the sun, and in the morning, we will remember them.

Rev Laura Bushell Hawke

I was delighted to be ordained Deacon by Bishop Philip on Friday 25 September at St Petrocs, Bodmin. Thanks to Covid-19 the service was not how we had all imagined it would be when I started this journey. However, the service was beautiful and very intimate. The ordinations took place in pairs so that with ten guests each the venue could comply with the Covid rules. This meant that the poor Bishops and the Diocesan staff saw a total of nine ordinations of Deacons and

Priests that weekend.

It seems such a long time ago since I received my calling at Midnight Mass in 2015 at St Stephen's, although in other ways the time



On the afternoon of the Ordination I received notification that my Dissertation on Collaborative Leadership had been passed and I will be awarded my BA (Hons) in Theology, Mission and Ministry in the Spring. There was much to celebrate that evening!

My curacy is with Canon Rev Lynn Parker in St Germans with Antony and Sheviock. I am slowly finding my way around the six churches within the Benefice. We have been accommodated at the Vicarage in Landrake and I am pleased to report Seb is enjoying the 58 second walk to his new school! Issy has moved up to Saltash Community School and seems suddenly very grown up, going off on the bus each day. Because our move was so local George is able to continue as the Quality Manager at Spinnaker, with completion of his Masters degree due next Summer.

We are, as we always have been, a very busy household.

Having completed the three years of the degree, I am only half way through training. I now face three

I now face three years of learning on the job and the completion of a pretty hefty portfolio. Then, God and Bishop willing, I will be released to search for an Incumbency which we very much hope will be in South East Cornwall – but we'll have to wait

The Saltash Benefice is in our prayers as you start the search for a new Priest-in-Charge and if you find yourself passing the Landrake Vicarage do stop for a cup of tea!

and see what God has planned.

Dursona!

Laura Bushell Hawke

Christmas Tree Festival 2020



We have had a fantastic positive and enthusiastic response for our festival this year in spite of Coronavirus. There are 67 tree entries already, and the deadline for entry is Saturday 31 October. This year we have two set up days.

Set Up Days

Thursday 26 November from 2pm

Friday 27 November from 10am to 1pm and 2pm to 5pm

Opening Times

Saturday 28 November to Friday 11 December

Saturdays
10am to 4pm

Sundays
2pm to 6pm

Monday to Friday
2pm to 6pm

Mon, Wed & Thurs
6pm to 8pm

This year we will need many more Stewards, so if you can spare an hour or even two we would be very glad of your support. Please let Leslie Stevens or Margaret Evans know nearer the time.

Raffle tickets for our Christmas Draw are now available and can be had from members of the Social

Committee. Margaret Evans

Cornwall to Dorset

Patrick and Jane Evans

It is almost exactly 12 months ago that Jane and I moved and what a year it has been for us all! Our move happened very quickly at the end and we tried to say farewell and thank you to as many of you as possible, to thank you for your welcome and friendship during almost seven years in Trehan and as part of church life in Saltash and surrounding villages. We miss you all and the area – from the Tamar Valley to the Rame Peninsular and further afield - and have some wonderful memories of people and places. Church services, social and fundraising events, some serious moments and a lot of laughter and then walks on the coast and expeditions further west. There was some family history to see where I was born In Liskeard and brought up for a year or two near Downderry and then for several years on Dartmoor at Heathercombe near Manaton.

For Jane, too, family memory lanes at a farm near Coverack, visits to her cousin in Golant (I took his funeral earlier this year) and memories of being a bridesmaid at a family wedding at St Andrews Plymouth. Not to mention discovering her grandfather's house at Galmpton near Hope Cove.

So some very good times in Cornwall!

Our house is on the edge of Beaminster, just four minutes walk to the small town centre and three minutes walk to the fields and up to the nearby low hills. We moved just as the clocks went back, so with shortening days we began to reconnect with friends and family and to join the church in Beaminster. The Beaminster Team Ministry is served by a team Rector, a pioneer team Vicar and curate with several retired clergy lending a hand and numerous lay folk also involved. There are 15 churches in the team and huge mileage between the churches, so we began to get to know folk



and just as Spring was about to burst we were all locked down!

It felt as though life went on hold but some of our family are fairly close so they kept an eye on us and ensured we were obeying the rules. You have had the same restrictions and so what a challenging year.

With worship in church closed, we engaged in online worship with Zoom, videos, Facebook and anything else! I guess it was the same for you. You can get a feel of Church life here on the Beaminster Team Ministry website/Facebook.

I have been involved online though I'm not a natural 'Zoomer' and am happier now leading worship in the churches once or twice a month, even though it is all so strange, as it is for you, distanced, no singing, masks and sanitisers.

I am sure that since Cathy Sigrist left, you will be taking stock for the future. Times of transition are never easy but they do provide a

wonderful opportunity to really think through priorities, the present and the future. As this has to be done during this pandemic, it means we are all having to reflect on the past and re-imagine the mission of the church.

We will not return to 'normal'

– as before – though there will be
familiar landmarks and we will
probably have to take one step at a
time. But the cycle of the Gospel is
one of death and resurrection. So
we need to encourage one another
with vision and resilience in facing
the needs of our communities and
the issues facing humanity and
the global world and take heart
for 'He who calls us is faithful.'

The Church is 2,000 years young and the story of the first 2,000 years is repeatedly a story of difficulties overcome. There is good reason to think that 'what's past is prologue' – Shakespeare's words carved on the National Archives building in Washington. In the light of eternity, 2,000 years is but the twinkling of an eye. Perhaps the great Christian story has only just begun!

All good wishes and we remember you in our prayers. We shall meet again!

The Magic Bank Account



Imagine that you have won the following **prize** in a contest: Each morning your bank would deposit £86,400 in your account for your use. However, this prize has rules:

- 1. Everything that you don't spend during each day will be taken away from you.
- 2 You may not simply transfer money into some other account.
- 3. You may only spend it.
- 4. Each morning, the bank deposits into your account another £86,400 for that day.
- The bank can end the game without warning; at any time, it can say, 'Game Over!'

What would you do? Maybe you would buy anything and everything you wanted; not only for yourself, but for all the people you love and care for. Even for people you don't know, because you couldn't possibly spend it all on yourself. No doubt, you would try to spend every penny and use it all, because you know it will be replenished the next morning.

This game is real! Each of us is already a winner of this prize. We just don't realise it or think about it. The Prize is Time.

- 1. Each morning each of us awakens to receive 86,400 seconds as a gift of life.
- 2. When we go to sleep at night, any remaining time is not credited to us.
- 3 What we haven't used up that day is forever lost.
- 4. Yesterday is forever gone.
- 5. Each morning the account is refilled, but your account can be dissolved at any time and without warning.

So, what will **you** do with your daily gift of 86,400 seconds? Those seconds are worth so much more than the same amount in pounds. Think about it and remember to enjoy every second of your life, because time races by so much more quickly than you think it will. Take care of yourself; love the Lord with all your heart, be happy, love deeply, and enjoy every second of the life you have been given! **and start spending!**

For the 2020 Babies

Remember the year I was born, Mum, The one where the world stood still, You said we stayed inside, Mum, To keep us from getting ill.

Remember the year I was born, Mum, It sounds like a crazy time, People wore masks to the shop, Mum, And stood in a two metre line.

Remember the year I was born, Mum, We never made any plans, And when we did venture out, Mum, You were always gelling your hands.

Remember the year I was born, Mum, You gave us extra cuddles, We didn't get much Grandparent time, Mum, Until they introduced bubbles.

Remember the year I was born, Mum, It was hard but special too, You might think we missed out, Mum, But all we needed was you.

So please don't be hard on yourself, Mum, I know sometimes you felt torn, We all formed an amazing bond, Mum, The year that I was born.

Choosing to smile even when you are having a bad day doesn't mean you are fake. It means you are choosing to focus on all the reasons you have to be thankful instead of all the reasons you have to be stressed.



Saints and Remembrance

Brenton Blandford

We are now in the midst of Autumn when we see the bringing in of the harvest, a change in the weather bringing with it cooler temperatures and a change of nature around us.

The days between 1 November and 11 November are a season of National Remembering, when we move from thinking about personal losses through to remembering those who have died serving their country. During the Covid-19 pandemic it will be an especially poignant time as more people search for meaning and hope.

We begin with All Saints Day on 1 November. What makes a saint we might ask?

Last week, I read about an Italian teenager who used

the internet to spread his faith. Carlo Acutis, who died of leukaemia in 2006 aged 15, has already been dubbed 'the patron saint of the internet' and is on a path to becoming the Catholic Church's first millennial saint. On Saturday, he was beatified at a ceremony

in the town of

Assisi made famous by St Francis and moved one step closer to sainthood. The teenager recorded purported miracles online and helped run websites for Catholic organisations. Acutis was placed on the path to sainthood after the Vatican ruled he had miraculously saved another boy's life. The Church claimed he interceded from heaven in 2013 to cure a Brazilian boy who was suffering from a rare pancreatic disease. He is believed to be the youngest contemporary person to be beatified – the last stage before sainthood.

A good definition of a saint is an ordinary person doing extraordinary things. A saint is a person who is recognised as having an exceptional degree of holiness or closeness to God. However, the use of the term 'saint' depends on the context and denomination. In Catholic, Orthodox, Anglican, and Lutheran doctrine, all of their faithful deceased in Heaven are considered to be saints. The saints, Jesus reminds us, aren't simply those who seem to have it all figured out, whose prayer life is perfect, whose service to church and community alike are irreproachable, and who have left a legacy that the rest of us will spend a lifetime aspiring to realise for ourselves. On the contrary: The saints, Jesus tells us and John reminds us, are those who have suffered greatly – and some who suffer still, even in our midst – and yet praise God all the more. The saints are those who have known the pain of grief and the sting of death,

and still manage to find a way to sing, 'Alleluia!' The saints are those who have been excluded and ignored by every corner of society and yet still find ways to seek and serve Christ, loving their neighbour as themselves for that is what Jesus has commanded us to do.

We next move to All Souls

Day. What does that mean? All Souls' Day, also known as the Commemoration of All the Faithful Departed and the Day of the Dead, is a day of prayer and remembrance for the souls of those who have died. In times past, All Souls' Day was often associated with the giving of alms as well as prayers especially for our loved ones, family and friends.

Lastly, Remembrance Day is held on 11 November each year, although remembered on the second Sunday of November nearest to what was known as Armistice Day. This is held in the United Kingdom as a day to commemorate the contribution of British and Commonwealth military and civilian servicemen and women in the two World Wars and later conflicts.

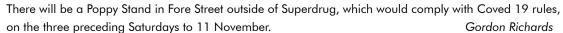
Remembrance Sunday, within the Church of England falls in the liturgical period of Allsaintstide. It is marked by ceremonies at local war memorials in most cities, towns and villages, attended by civic dignitaries, ex-servicemen and -women of the Armed Forces, regular and reserve units and Royal British Legion and other veteran's organisations, cadet forces and youth organisations. Wreaths of poppies are laid on the memorials and two minutes silence is held at 11am. Church bells are usually rung half-muffled creating a

sombre event. Many people in this area have sadly lost loved ones due to war and paid the ultimate sacrifice.

Sadly due to the pandemic it will not be possible to have the same ceremonies this year as in the past. The Royal British Legion is encouraging people across the nations to ensure Remembrance Sunday is still marked appropriately by taking part in remote and socially distanced Remembrance activities, whether that be watching the service on television or pausing for the two minutes silence in their homes or on their doorsteps.

Annual Poppy Appeal Saltash

There will be no collecting at Waitrose or other places this year. It is hoped to have boxes and tins in St Nicholas & St Faith and St Stephen's Churches





The Rev Canon Gordon Ruming



Gordon died in Derriford Hospital on 18 September following major surgery.

Gordon, who celebrated his 93rd birthday in January, had a long and fruitful ministry in this diocese before retiring in 1992. Gordon had been in holy orders since 1952. He had trained at Kelham, and served in Bradford and Chester dioceses before coming

to Cornwall in 1960. He was Rector of Calstock for 31 years, an Honorary Canon of Truro Cathedral for 13 years and held PTO in this diocese until 2015. During the early nineties he was Rural Dean of East Wivelshire.

Gordon was still active in ministry, preaching just three weeks ago at Stoke Damerel. Those who watched his ascent of the pulpit steps on that day noted that it was to him an Everest, but he would have insisted that it was the proper place to preach a sermon. I am told that Gordon held strong views on matters temporal and spiritual, and that these would be expressed with humour and wit, and always with a twinkle in his eye.



Foodbank will soon be filling Christmas hampers & need:

- Savoury biscuits
- Custard
- Chocolate & sweets
- Tins of ham & salmon
- Christmas puddings
- auo2 •
- Mince pies
- Tea, coffee & long life milk

The Foodbank has published its Annual Report, a copy of which can be found on our website: https://bit.ly/3m4kvdp

The Foodbank has not been idle since last March and quickly adapted to the the COVID-19 restrictions, becoming a delivery service only and limiting the number of volunteers working in the premises at any one time. They also supported families through the local schools during the lockdown period.

Their latest venture is to have a stall outside the Foodbank on Mondays, with fresh food from the local supermarkets; help yourself, no questions asked. There can be a stigma attached to using the Foodbank, so please encourage those in food need to approach the Foodbank or the agencies they work with, so peope can get the help they need.