

the magazine
the magazine

dear friends

We have celebrated our Harvest Festival, the nights are really drawing in and autumn is here. It's a season that I have mixed feelings about. I don't like the loss of those long, dreamy, sunset filled summer evenings and the need to switch the lights on earlier and the thoughts about turning the heating on! And yet it is also a poignant time of year that seems to enable me to slow down a little, reflect on what has been happening over the past few months and look forward to Christmas and the turn of the year. For those reasons it is a season for which I am thankful and that is summed up in this poem by Brian Ford.

Thank you
for the still, quiet woods of autumn,
carpets of shed acorns crunching underfoot,
mushrooms newly grown since yesterday
squatting among the gently shifting mosaic of fallen leaves.

For brown fields turned golden by the setting sun,
the cautious stare and stamping hooves of wary sheep,
the dapper magpie's raucous, laughing cry.

For hedgerows decorated purple, crimson pink
by berries of bramble, bryony and spindle,
clusters of fluffy seeds released by willow herbs.

For all that has been grown, created and achieved this year,
as life settles to see out the winter's cold and storms
and waits to break out in new glories next year.

Words that paint a beautiful picture of autumn and yet I still can't ignore the other side of my mixed feelings about the shortening days and that sense of not wanting to let go of summer and all that goes with it. And that issue about not wanting to let go is one that crops up at other times too. I suspect that I'm like many of you in that I don't deal too well with change and I like to hang on to the things that make me feel comfortable, make me feel good. But life just isn't like that.....at least not a life lived with God. God doesn't stand still and He certainly doesn't stay in the past. God is dynamic and moving and is always at work in the world, especially through those who follow Him through Jesus. This is a changing world and as God's church if the gospel message we have to share is going to be relevant to current generations then we have to be prepared to change too, to perhaps let go of some things.

The seasons come and go, after the warmth and the fun of

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tel 739906
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Mrs Pat Tourtel
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Mrs Sally Vasselin
administrator
Mrs Pauline O'Prey
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Mrs Teresa Medeiros
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features

minister's letter
family news
computer operator's psalm
occupation memories
gala night
children's work

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summer, comes the decay of autumn, the cold and barrenness of winter and then the joy and wonder of the new life of spring. It's the story of God's love for us.....that some things have to die for new life to be resurrected and thrive. It's true of the church and it's true of us. Perhaps this autumn is the time for you to let go.....not just of comfortable traditions but of long held grudges, the hurt of past conversations, the pain of grief. Autumn and the subsequent winter can be very long and dark for some but with spring comes new hope and new glories and new life.

The birch leaves are falling, Lord,
yellow diamonds on the green grass,
released in the autumn wind.
But I, Lord,
I still clutch tight the leaves of my old life,
useless, withered and dry.
Teach me to let go of the old –
old hurts and animosities, old troubles and grief.
Teach me to release them into the wind of your Spirit
to be whisked away,
that like the tree I may rest a while
at peace within,
then grow again in the spring.

Annie Heppenstall

I do have mixed emotions about autumn but I really look forward to spring....will you look forward with me?

God bless you and all those you care for.
Liz

vision

A tourist visiting Italy came upon a construction site.

"What are you doing?" he asked three stone masons.

"I'm cutting stone," answered the first.

"I'm cutting stone for 1,000 lire a day," the second said.

"I'm helping build a cathedral," said the third.



worship

"To worship is.....

to quicken the conscience by the holiness of God,

to feed the mind with the truth of God,

to purge the imagination by the beauty of God,

to open the heart to the love of God,

to devote the will to the purpose of God."

William Temple

thank you, thank you

To Gill and Peter for opening their home on a very wet Saturday afternoon to host the Apple Fest raising funds for SHMC. Aply supported by a hard working team, the afternoon went with a swing as dozens of brave, loyal people turned up to eat Apple Cake, Apple Pie & cream, Apple Crumble and fresh Jersey wonders all washed down with tea or coffee. Chloe was delightful as the Apple Queen for the Day as she and her handmaidens helped to serve the tea.

Thanks to the generosity of time, food & money the afternoon raised a magnificent total of £452.00 for church funds. □



Family worship 2011-12

Sunday 23 October
'Light & Dark'
Sunday 27 November
Led by the Stewards
Sunday 11 December
'Nativity'
Sunday 22 January
'The Lord is my shepherd'
Sunday 26 February
'Accept or Reject'
Sunday 18 March
'Mothering Sunday'
Sunday 8 April
'Easter Day'
Sunday 27 May
'Pentecost'
Sunday 24 June
'The world's best seller'
Sunday 22 July
'Olympic Games'
Sunday 19 August
'Holiday Club Service'



**family news
and prayer concerns**



We remember in our prayers

ROY PICOT'S sister, JUNE, whose husband Hugh died suddenly last week. June and Roy grew up and attended Sunday School and church until June married Hugh, who was a Baptist minister and they moved to England. June & Hugh have attended our church on their visits to Jersey, as have their sons when they have been on holiday here. Since their retirement, June & Hugh had lived in Scotland. We send our love & sympathy to June and the members of her family.

JOAN SCRIVEN, who has been in hospital for the past two weeks. She is feeling much better and is hoping to be home soon.

FRANK BREHAUT, who has been in and out of hospital in the last few weeks. He is home now and feeling much stronger after a blood transfusion. We send our love & best wishes to Frank and Bunny at this anxious time.

ENID DAVIS, had a cataract removed and has been confined to home while the eye healed. She has to go back to hospital for the removal of a cataract from the other eye some time soon.

MARDIE BISSON, who has had surgery to her hip and is now home. We send our love and best wishes for a complete recovery.

EUNICE LEONARD, who has been told that she needs more surgery to her left hand and surgery to

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two places on the right hand. She is waiting for a date for this treatment.

DOREEN VAN DE VLIET, who had keyhole surgery for gall stones and is now recovering at home.

GEORGE McDONALD, Val's husband, was taken to Southampton hospital after he was referred to hospital here by his GP. He is now back home but is still not well.

We remember all our housebound, elderly or frail members and friends in our prayers - they are part of the rich tapestry of our church family.

BIRTHDAYS in September BARBARA CARTER, EMILY HUBERT, BEN SHAW, KEN KING, ETHELWYN LE GROS, EMMA HUNTER, ALICE VEITCH (21)and others not mentioned here! May you be surrounded by God's love as you journey into another year.

harvest festival

On Sunday 25 September we celebrated Harvest when we thanked God for all his many good gifts and blessings to us. As usual members were generous in their gifts and the church was tastefully decorated with fruit, vegetables and flowers. There was also a plentiful supply of tinned foods, pasta, rice and other non-perishable foods. Liz drew our attention to God's instruction to Moses for the Israelites to observe the Festival of Booths to remember God's deliverance of the people from slavery. This festival coincides with harvest time and is a time of thankfulness for all God's goodness to us. A gazebo erected in the centre of the worship circle, representing a 'booth', was filled symbolically by the children with useful items & food.

Thanks to the expert organisation

of Gill Luce and her team of helpers, we were able to enjoy a delicious lunch after the family service. Before we ate, there was a short address from a representative from the Women's Refuge and also the Men's Refuge—each giving an insight into the services that they offer to those who have fallen on hard times.

On Monday the gifts were parcelled up, with flowers and some fruit going to our housebound or unwell members and several boxes of food delivered to the two Refuges.

Grateful thanks to all those who helped to make up the parcels and particularly to David de la Haye and Tim Rowe who delivered for us. Although the task looked daunting at first, due to effort put in by the team of helpers, it was completed and cleared by lunchtime.

Thank you one and all.

computer operator's psalm?

*The Lord is my programmer, I shall not crash,
He installed His software on the hard disk of my heart;
all of His commands are user-friendly.*

His directory guides me to the right choices for His name's sake.

*Even though I scroll through the problems of life,
I will fear no bugs, for He is my backup.*

His password protects me.

*He prepares a menu before me in the presence of my enemies.
His help is only a keystroke away.*

*Surely goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life,
and my file will be merged with His and saved forever.*

Amen.

from A Barrel of Fun
compiled by J John &
Mark Stibble

Occupation memories

By Idrys Buesnel

1. Prelude to War

In 1938 my husband Lewis and I were thrilled as we watched our car being hoisted on to the French boat for our holiday driving through France to Paris, then on to Salzburg, Austria. I was looking forward to my first trip to Europe.

After a calm crossing, we drove leisurely towards Paris, appreciating the little villages and picturesque scenery. On arrival, Lewis enjoyed showing me all the famous places he knew and I had read about. While I clothes-shopped, he sampled the famous produce of France at a nearby restaurant.

On our last evening in Paris, we dined on a boat on the River Seine. After several exhausting, sightseeing days, we headed toward Salzburg, staying a few nights in the Black Forest. It was relaxing, quiet and very beautiful; we swam and sunbathed, enjoying "Black Forest Gateau" in the place of its birth.

Finally we arrived in Salzburg to visit our Austrian friends, "Papa" and "Mama" Ster; Mama was the concierge of a large grey stone faced house on the main street, Papa worked on the railway running between Salzburg and France; they took great pleasure in sharing the delights of their lovely city with us. We enjoyed a Festival, the deer park, the castle vistas, the famous salt mine and a special Mozart concert.

My friend Erna, their daughter, was married and living in Jersey. Bepi, their son, was away on a school trip training exercise, and we both sensed our friends were very uneasy about something, which was confirmed when they took us to their allotment where they would not be overheard.

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They told us very emotionally how much they hated Hitler; he had destroyed their son and their country, its youth and traditions and was totally evil. They begged us not to discuss politics or talk about Hitler when Bepi returned from camp; he was at a Hitler Youth Training Camp and had to report everything back to his superiors even about his family and their friends. He had recently been promoted to a Leader as he was a "dead shot" and was now in charge of younger trainees. He had not been very bright at school, and this new authority outclassed everything he had ever known. He had become almost impossible to live with, but his parents understood and had to forgive his frightening, arrogant treatment of them.

He returned from camp and we then thoroughly understood their dilemma. Immediately after Bepi's return, Hitler annexed Austria; Bepi¹ was elated, Papa and Mama showed no emotion. We were packing because our visas ran out the next day. Our car was parked at the rear of the house.

Papa advised to delay our departure till nightfall, this we did, arriving at the border a few hours over our visa permit. This was unacceptable to the Border Control guards and it was necessary for us to return to the city to have it validated.

On arrival at the offices, everyone was extremely busy, documents were being packed into very large cases. The person directing operations turned to face us, "Good heavens, Perry, what on earth are you doing here?"

After introducing me, my husband quickly and briefly explained.

"Come through," he said, heading towards a nearby door.

There was a vacant chair near an overcrowded desk where a man was busily sorting papers; I sat down. He had overheard the earlier conversation and asked if we had enjoyed our visit. I said that we had. He then told me what a wonderful man Hitler was; he had agreed to support all the arts and supply the city with a much needed underground rail system. He was very enthusiastic and the timely appearance of my husband with our visa, revalidated, saved a long eulogy. Fortunately the official in charge had been at University with Lewis and his advice to get out as soon as possible was appreciated. He was leaving at the earliest possible moment himself.

We filled up with petrol and re-filled the spare petrol can in the boot, plus the provisions necessary for the journey. With our Visa now in order, we anxiously arrived back at border control, Bad Reichenhall. The guards were very officious; we were body frisked and our car thoroughly examined. Finally we passed through, much to our relief. Though our car was searched we were never told what they were looking for and nothing was taken.

A long, unpleasant, stressful journey faced us from Bad Reichenhall to Strasbourg. Papa and Mama Ster had asked us to take a pair of very fine antlers to Erna; our cases and spare petrol can were in the boot so the antlers occupied the whole rear floor of the car. After a couple of hours driving, my husband suggested I try to sleep on the back seat; those antlers made it impossible; the stag they had come from had too many good points!

We finally reached the Black Forest, how different from our earlier visit, driving through at night, pitch dark, in the rain, with an

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occasional glimpse of the moon through the giant trees, it seemed sinister, claustrophobic and endless; truly a nightmare experience. I suggested an overnight stay but Lewis thought we should try to reach St Malo as soon as possible. We stopped along the way to have the food and drink I had bought earlier. After topping up from the spare petrol can we pressed on, we still had many miles ahead of us.

During the trip, I occasionally dozed, time was only measured in miles covered and the sky growing slowly lighter, never had a dawn been more anticipated and welcomed.

Daily I pray, at home or abroad for family and friends and each day's needs, but then, I prayed as never before for strength for both of us and that help would come if it was necessary on this extraordinary return journey.

We could see Strasbourg in the distance when we ran out of petrol. There was a garage within reasonable distance so we started pushing, the relief of leaving that sad country behind adding strength to our weary efforts. Suddenly a motorcyclist drew up with a can of petrol, he was the garage owner. I could have kissed him; we gave him our remaining deutschmarks and the wallet I had bought my husband as a holiday souvenir. He was delighted.

We booked into the first place we came to in Strasbourg and crawled exhausted to bed. My last thoughts and heartfelt prayers were for those dear sad parents we had left behind. Finally we both slept, knowing the next stage of our journey would be toward St Malo, Jersey and home, but the storm clouds came with us.

Bepi was a very loyal, very young soldier, who later gave his life fighting for his country on the Russian front.

2. War Arrives in Jersey

Everyone on the Island was following the news with intense interest. How far would Hitler go? He had skirted the famous Maginot line and the closer the armies came, the more vulnerable our position.

Everyone had a theory - mine "We would be declared an open town". Why would he bother with a nine mile by five mile granite rock when he had so much of Europe to police and England to invade? So much for my theory!

THEY CAME!

EACH STORY IS DIFFERENT - THIS IS MINE, MY DEAR HUSBAND'S AND MY TWO SONS.

The loss of freedom has to be experienced to be understood.

'JERSEY TO BE EVACUATED WITHIN THE NEXT 24 HOURS WITH WHAT YOU CAN CARRY.'

Many stories have been well written about the occupation of this beautiful Island, but the trauma caused by those words, and the memories of many others will live forever in my heart. Leave within 24 hours, all you love, homes and farms cherished for so many long years, the loved ones, the old, too ill to go, your faithful dog, your beloved cat, those gentle eyed cattle; can you carry the family bible, the irreplaceable photographs, those silly things of no value to others but so dear to yourself!

Left behind, indefinitely.

GOING TO WHAT?

YOU DECIDE WITHIN THE NEXT 24 HOURS.

(more chapters to follow in the next issue of The Magazine)

quiz night at Springfield



Friday 4 November at 7.30pm

Bring your friends and make up a table. Tickets £12 include a Basket Meal during the interval. There will be an Auction, too.

All proceeds to Esperado Children's Haven and church funds.

Tickets will be available from Jane Pointon or Nance Hicklin.

For the fallen (an extract) By Laurence Binyon

*They shall not grow old, as we who are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.*



Remembrance Sunday
13 November at 10.30am

Advent

A season of preparation for the celebration of Jesus' birth. The first Sunday in Advent is 27 November, when there will be a Circuit Holy Communion at Georgetown at 6.30pm using the Taizé liturgy. This reflective format enables space for thoughtful preparation for the busy Christmas season.

Winter prayer

God of winter glory,
of pale sunlight cut
to ribbons by the bare black
branches,
of cut-glass ice
intricately etched
with your imagination,
what desperate love drove you
to the Mary-stable-shepherd
idea?
Help us to see in this story of
poverty,
struggle, hope and fear,
your most beautiful creation.
Amen

*Rev Penny Worth,
From Methodist Prayer Handbook
2009-10*

Watch out for ***the giving tree***

Towards the end of November this 'tree' will be hung with tags suggesting a variety of gifts of differing value. You are invited to take one or more tags, put the relevant amount of money in the envelope and bring it to the Gift Service in December. If you are going to be away on that Sunday the stewards will be pleased to receive your gifts early. All the gifts are from the PresentAid catalogue produced by Christian Aid.



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GALA NIGHT

**IN SUPPORT OF
ESPERADO CHILDRENS HAVEN
SOUTH AFRICA**

**MAYFAIR HOTEL
SATURDAY 12TH NOVEMBER 2011
7PM**



**WITH LIVE ENTERTAINMENT FROM
'THE LITTLE BIG BAND'**

TICKET PRICE £50

**NIGHT WILL INCLUDE:
THREE COURSE MEAL
AUCTION & RAFFLE**

PLEASE CONTACT CHARLOTTE MCKERNAN FOR MORE DETAILS
EMAIL: charlottemckernan@me.com or janepointon@hotmail.com
TEL: 738639

We are now well into September and all the Groups are back in full motion. Many of the older pre-school children we had last year have now moved on to School or Nursery so the average age is much lower again. Baby Rascals, on the other hand have grown a great deal during the summer break, many nearly toddling, so they will have to move to "Little Rascals" in order to keep "Baby Rascals" a Baby Group.

Little Rascals still is very well attended. Unfortunately we have lost Gordon, who prepares the snacks on Tuesday, which we are really sad about, but we are managing. If anyone was free for an hour on Tuesday morning, to prepare the snack, it would be very helpful.

Lunchtime Rascals, is as yet still much quieter. We are very lucky and now have access to the garden for half an hour, so before eating their lunch, everybody has a chance to get some fresh air.

The Giraffe Group of the Nursery has started to come again for music, so it's great to get to know another group of children.

The first Messy Church of the season was held on the 15th September. It was also quieter, but still 25 children. Harvest was the theme, and sausages, beans, and mash was the tea!



In fact all the groups have thought about Harvest, and how lucky we are to have so much food.

Here is our Harvest Basket Display we made.

Meals for Mums

As you all know by now, we try to provide, and take, meals to families when mum returns home after having a new baby. This has been very well received and I think a wonderful way of showing our Christian love. But I do need more people to volunteer to make these meals. These families are not looking for 5star meals, just ordinary food that you would cook for yourselves e.g. Shepherd's Pie, Sausage Casserole, lasagne We can provide the baking dishes, and if it's easier you can cook it in advance and bring it down to the Freezer at Church. (Labelled and dated please) for me to deliver when needed.

If you could provide the odd meal occasionally I would be most grateful.

worship
october 2011

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2nd	10.30am	Local arrangement
9th	10.30am	Morning worship Rev Liz Hunter
	6.30pm	Circuit service at La Rocque
16th	10.30am	Holy Communion Rev David Hinchliffe, Channel Islands District chair
20th	3.30pm	Messy Church
23rd	10.30am	Family worship Rev Liz Hunter
30th	10.30am	Morning worship led by the young people
november		
6th	10.30am	Morning worship Mrs Pat Tourtel
13th	10.30am	Remembrance Sunday Rev Liz Hunter
	7pm	Eisteddfod dedication service
20th	10.30am	Holy Communion Rev Liz Hunter
27th	10.30am	Family service local arrangement
	6.30pm	Taizé style Holy Communion at Georgetown



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*News and views welcomed -
advertise your planned events -
report on events you have shared*

*The next magazine is due out on
Sunday 27 november 2011
articles for this edition should reach
the editor by
**Monday 21 november 2011 at the
latest***

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don't forget.....

6 October Circuit meeting, St Martin, 7.30pm
17 October Church Council 7.30pm
4 November Quiz night at Springfield
12 November Gala Night at The Mayfair Hotel

Coffee bar 10am-12noon Mondays & Wednesdays

Monday **Baby Rascals** group 2-3.30pm
Tuesday **Little Rascals** Parent/toddler group 10am-12

Wednesday **Prayer time** 12noon-12.30pm
Communion service 12.30pm -1pm
Lunchtime Rascals 12.30pm-3pm

N.B. Rascals groups are 'term time' only.

Friday **Lunch and 'stay-a-while'**

House groups: Tuesdays (tel:730109) 8pm
Discovery House Group
Tuesdays (tel: 767459) 7.30pm
Fridays 2pm FAB at SHMC



Check your pigeon holes in the hall foyer for messages.
Read the church notice boards regularly - you might
miss something really interesting!

centre website address

www.shmc.btck.co.uk

cake sales for Esperado after
family worship on 23 October &
27 november

