

# saints

Kettering All Saints  
Monthly Update

*Alive!*

**“The Church in the Park – Growing  
in Faith, Hope and Love”**



**(Going Greener)**

**FEBRUARY 2024**

[kettallsaintschurch@gmail.com](mailto:kettallsaintschurch@gmail.com)

# CALENDAR FOR FEBRUARY

|                            |                               |  |
|----------------------------|-------------------------------|--|
| 1 <sup>st</sup> Feb        | 11am                          | Home Communion at Avery Park                                     |
| 3 <sup>rd</sup>            | 8.30-11.30                    | Preloved and new Table-Top Sale                                  |
| <b>Sun 4<sup>th</sup></b>  | <b>10.30am</b>                | <b>Parish Eucharist – Second Sunday before Lent</b>              |
| <b>5<sup>th</sup></b>      | <b>7.30-8pm</b>               | <b>Holy Eucharist</b>  |
| 8 <sup>th</sup>            | 11am                          | Home Communion at Ashley Court                                   |
| 9 <sup>th</sup>            | 7.30pm                        | Love & Murder conversation with Sue Moorcroft and Mark West - £5 |
| <b>Sun 11<sup>th</sup></b> | <b>10.30am</b>                | <b>Parish Eucharist – First Sunday before Lent</b>               |
| <b>12<sup>th</sup></b>     | <b>7.30-8pm</b><br><b>8pm</b> | <b>Holy Eucharist</b><br><b>PCC</b>                              |
| <b>14<sup>th</sup></b>     | <b>7.30pm</b>                 | <b>Ash Wednesday</b>   |
| 16 <sup>th</sup>           | 7.30pm                        | Fun Quiz evening   |
| 17 <sup>th</sup>           | 2.30-4.30pm                   | Tea Dance  |
| <b>Sun 18<sup>th</sup></b> | <b>10.30am</b>                | <b>Parish Eucharist – Lent 1</b>                                 |
| <b>19<sup>th</sup></b>     | <b>7.30-8pm</b>               | <b>Holy Eucharist with Healing &amp; Wholeness</b>               |
| 24 <sup>th</sup>           | 10.30-12.30                   | Listening To God   |
| <b>Sun 25<sup>th</sup></b> | <b>10.30am</b>                | <b>Parish Eucharist – Lent 2</b>                                 |
| <b>26<sup>th</sup></b>     | <b>7.30-8pm</b>               | <b>Holy Eucharist</b>  |
| 2 <sup>nd</sup> Mar        | 8.30-11.30                    | Preloved and new Table-Top Sale                                  |
| <b>Sun 3<sup>rd</sup></b>  | <b>10.30am</b>                | <b>Parish Eucharist – Lent 3</b>                                 |

## Listening to God



Christian meditation group meeting  
at All Saints Church 24<sup>th</sup> Jan 10.30 – 12.30

Ring Jennie Loasby on 07990 588135



## **Message from Carys Walsh**

As I write this, we are in the week of Candlemas, the Feast of the Presentation of Christ in the Temple, which officially ends the Christmas season. And so, remarkably, Lent is only a couple of weeks away, and we will leave a season of celebrating God-with-us in the birth of Christ, to accompany Him through the wilderness, and towards the Passion.

From celebration to the penitential season of Lent, often a time of giving up a particular habit to pleasure, always seems like a jump, especially when there are so few weeks between them. And yet of course there are obvious connections between the two. The feast of the Presentation of Christ in the Temple points us towards the pain which Mary will feel in the coming years as well as the glory of God in the life of a human being: pain and glory, mixed and mingled together in the life of an ordinary, extraordinary woman.

And as we begin Lent, Ash Wednesday this year falls on 14 February, St Valentine's Day, which again can feel like an odd conjunction of the penitential and the joyful. St Valentine, though, as well being the saint whom we associate with celebrating shared love and shared lives, is also remembered for his ministry offered to persecuted Christians, leading to his martyrdom. The riches of human love and the horrors of what we humans can do to each other, all in a single saint; whose day, this year, just happens to fall on Ash Wednesday.

If there is a link here, it seems to me that it is how we hold together the fullness of life's experiences, rather than divide ourselves in two, and assume that a life caught up in God will only include the glory and not the dust, natural though it is to hope for that. And Lent is the season when we are invited to think about this more deeply, beginning with the Ash Wednesday Eucharist, when we hear the words 'remember you are dust and to dust you will return; turn away from sin and be faithful to Christ'. These are sobering words, calling us to remember that our humanity is set in the context of God's eternity; that being human is an ordinary and dusty business, even though we are loved creatures of God.

The Gospel reading which we will hear on Ash Wednesday also helps us with this. It will be one of the two same Gospel readings suggested every year by the wider Church as we enter Lent. One is the episode in Matthew's

Gospel when Jesus reminds his listeners not to wear prayer as a coat we put on for others to see; and the other, from John's Gospel, is when Jesus invites those who are without sin to cast the first stone at a woman brought to him by the religious authorities. Don't invest in externals, both readings seem to say in their own ways: don't rely on looking prayerful and religious, it's the heart that matters, says Jesus in Matthew's Gospel; don't judge others if you are not prepared to turn an equally scrupulous lens on yourself, He says in John's Gospel.

In other words, we need to bring the whole of ourselves before God, and these readings are a reminder of how difficult this can be to do, and how easy it is to split ourselves into different bits and show only the things we want to be seen. Again, this is entirely understandable and sometimes necessary, but the invitation in these readings is not to ignore the bits of ourselves we choose not to show, but acknowledge that they are there and allow ourselves to live lives which do justice to the whole of ourselves, and to bring all before God. This, as the readings suggest, may transform how we live with each other, as well as how we live with ourselves, and with God.

So perhaps as we prepare for and enter Lent, we might want to think afresh about what it means to give something up. Perhaps we might want to think about how we are kind towards the bits of ourselves with which we struggle; to reflect on who we are as well as how we want to be seen, and to allow the light of Christ to enter the darkest recesses of our hearts. This can be a giving-up of our divisions and self-protection, and can enable us to know God's love more fully, as we travel this season with Christ, towards the ultimate expression of God's love.

Carys.

### **A RAY OF WINTER SUN**

Bring me a ray of winter sun  
to make me dream of spring,  
bring me a ray of winter sun  
to make the robin sing.

Bring me a ray of winter sun  
through the cloud's grey veil,  
bring me a ray of winter sun  
when winter's sky is pale.

We long to see those brighter days  
when light exceeds the darkness,  
we long to see those brighter days  
when spring ends winter's starkness.

Bring me a ray of winter sun  
to brighten up my day,  
bring me a ray of winter sun  
to chase the blues away.

Bring me a ray of winter sun  
to make a snowdrop grow,  
bring me a ray of winter sun  
to make a dull day glow.

We long to see those brighter days  
when light exceeds the darkness,  
we long to see those brighter days  
when spring ends winter's starkness.

Bring me a ray of winter sun  
to make me dream of spring,  
bring me a ray of winter sun  
to make the robin sing.

All rights reserved – **Steve Howkins**

## **JANUARY 2024 PCC MEETING** - Items of note discussed:

**Parish Priest Items** – None. Angie Milne expressed how much she had enjoyed her first Christmas at All Saints, including the Memorial Tree Service, the Christingle Service and the Midnight Mass. She thanked everyone for the warm welcome she had received and all the help and support she had been given. Speaking on behalf of the PCC, Lyn Ridley said how much we had enjoyed having her here.

**Annual Report:** the Secretary asked if those concerned would kindly submit their reports by the end of February.

**Church Development 'To Do List'** – The replacement of flooring in the kitchen and toilets is in hand and due to possibly start Feb/March time.

**Finance and Stewardship** – It was agreed to increase our Parish Share by £200 per month. Please see further info from Marie later in the magazine.

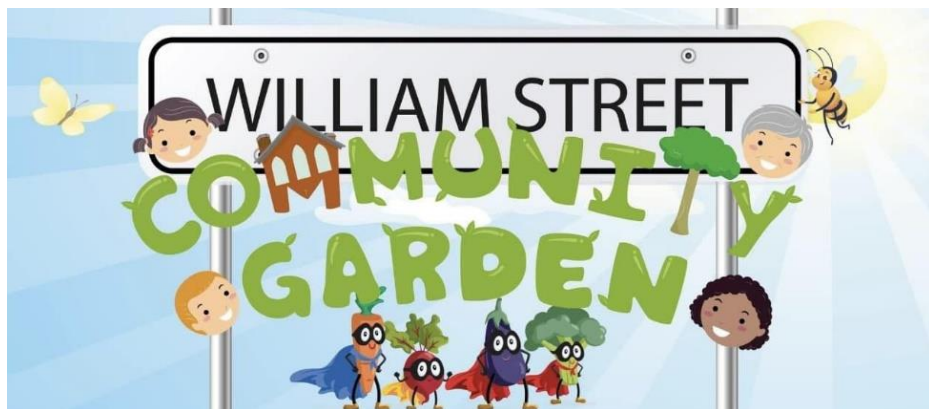
**Safeguarding** – awaiting basic awareness training for those garden volunteers with DBS. Angie Milne has offered to assist with this.

**Hall Matters** – Quite a few promises of rental hires throughout the year.

**Date of Next Meeting** – Monday 12<sup>th</sup> February 2024 at 8pm in the Jubilee Room.

Angela

## THE GARDEN STORY GROWS!



The Community Garden will be applying for entry into the Northamptonshire Churchyard Conservation Bronze award later this month and hopefully a new greenhouse is arriving soon.

*Climate control in a greenhouse can be tough; it's a real pane in the glass sometime!*

***What is a gardener's favourite Harrison Ford film?***

*Raiders of the Lost Bark.*

## Re-Gifting Presents

We are always happy to receive any unwanted gifts for raffle prizes throughout the year for fundraising for church events.

## **2023 FINANCE REVIEW**

**Happy New Year!** As we begin 2024, I am preparing the accounts for 2023 for our annual inspection, this is a good time for me to reflect and report back to you on our 2023 finances, in brief.

**Our income** for 2023 from stewardship & collections (including gift aid claimed) was up £1350 from 2022, which is great news, however for a comparison to pre-pandemic, our figures are £8722 down from 2019.

We received donations and legacies in 2023 totalling £3740, and we have spent £1452 on various items in memory of our much-missed congregation members.

**Fundraising** for 2023 has been fantastic, £8945, up £3789 from 2022! And this is also up £2232 from pre-pandemic 2019! This is a truly wonderful achievement and huge thanks from me to everyone involved in all our fundraising activities.

**Parish Share**, we have paid the same in 2023 as 2022 £24000, however this means we have again underpaid by £9761. We have committed as a PCC to try to increase this by 10%, at least, in 2024, funds depending.

Are you able to increase your giving by 10% to help us fund this?

As I am sure we are all aware of the dreadful increase in utility bills for 2023/2024, our bills have increased by £2619 from 2022 (2022 £2573, 2023 £5192), so please wear that extra jumper to church so we can keep these bills as low as possible!!

**Our maintenance fund** fundraising has once again been hugely successful £5047, up £2879 from 2022! Once again this is a huge credit to all involved in our fundraising activities. In 2023 we replaced much of our lighting with eco-friendly lighting from this fund.

**As a church we pride ourselves on our donations to charities, for 2023:** USPG £156, Childrens Society (from Lent & Christingle) £475.

We had a fabulous fundraising event for the Rainbow Hospice and donated £325. Other payments were donated to P&P Soup Kitchen £50, Children in Need £152, William Street Community Garden £50, Hedgehog Rescue (from our pet blessing service) £72. Our Christmas collections from Midnight Mass and Christmas morning were donated to Doctors Without Borders £155. From our Hartley exhibition we were kindly donated paintings which were sold raising £1640, in agreement with the painting

donor, half (£820) was retained for our fundraising fund, and £820 was split between Pancreatic Cancer and Childrens Society, the charities at the request of the donor of the paintings. As a church we also collected £265 for Christian Aid during Christian Aid week.

I hope this gives you a brief overview from 2023. From me personally thank you all for your ongoing support to All Saints financially, I am fully aware these are difficult times for many of us financially, and we all appreciate the payments and donations made to the church during these difficult times. And thank you all for your ongoing support for me as your Treasurer. I wish you all a peaceful and blessed 2024.

Marie Morrison (Treasurer)

## **HOMESTART KETTERING**



HomeStart Kettering sent a message to All Saints, for all of our presents, this is what they said: "Thank you so much to everyone who supported and donated in any way to help us deliver Christmas to 198 children and 91 families. We had a phenomenal amount of support with so many donations coming in so THANK YOU ALL SO MUCH!"



## OUR OLD LECTIONARY

When we replaced our old Sunday and Festivals Lectionary with a new one in memory of Fr Brian – John Stapelton asked if Twywell church could have our old one due to the fact that they didn't possess a Lectionary. As we are a silver Eco church I thought that was just what we should do to recycle it, as it would just sit on a shelf somewhere.

I asked David Walsh if he had any objections, and off it went to a new home. It was very well used but as we say: "One man's trash is another man's treasure." Recently I received a card and letter from St Nicholas Church, Twywell, regarding our old Lectionary.

"It will give a much needed fillip to our services at St Nicholas. Our PCC and churchwardens are about to be joined by a new incumbent of Priest in Charge, Rev Jeremy Stafford. All is looking bright for 2024!"

I must admit to having looked up the word "fillip" – *meaning*: a significant and often unexpected development! Amen.

Angela

## GOING FOR GOLD!

Towards our gold Eco church points we need to promote Earth Hour – this year it is on Saturday 23rd March. Earth Hour is a worldwide movement organized by the World Wildlife Fund (WWF). The event is held annually, encouraging individuals, communities, and businesses to turn off non-essential electric lights, for one hour from 8:30 to 9:30 p.m.

**Meanwhile** we have appeared in the **Peterborough Diocesan News** regarding our Silver Eco Award. Archdeacon Alison says: "Dear Friends, It's a joy this month to be able to read that three of our churches have gained their Silver Eco Church award – this comes as a result of much effort by many people so congratulations!" Please click on the link below!

<https://www.peterborough-diocese.org.uk/threechurchesachievesilver.php>

or

<https://www.facebook.com/photo/?fbid=821536556676216&set=a.646398924189981>

**Bishop Stopford School**  
faith | justice | responsibility | truth | compassion

**PRAYER REQUEST**

Ideas for the upcoming SIAMS inspection requires us to provide evidence that the students are flourishing spiritually (not just in the Christian faith.)

**BRONZE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD**



For my bronze DofE award, I had to complete 4 stages.

- a) I had to do an expedition and camp overnight in the cold 🥶 and map read and walk for 2 days.
- b) Skills: I learnt to cook and made lots of different dishes that I had not done before.

- c) Fitness: I swim 4 times a week for Corby swimming club, I had to improve my race times and build up stamina for distance.
- d) Volunteering: I helped at All Saints in the Community Garden and helped the churchwarden (Angela) do different things in the church on a Saturday morning.

Congratulations Millie from everyone at church, we are proud of you.

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## **EULOGY**



**Susan Carole Waite**

**~ Mum ~**

**15th July 1947 – 2nd January 2024**

**Read by Emma Pass**

“Grief is the price we pay for love.” We found this written on a little piece of paper and tucked inside Mum’s jewellery box. Mum was a shy lady, but she was full of insight and wisdom.

Susan Carole Tilley was born on 15th July 1947 in Havelock Street, Kettering. The youngest daughter of William and Ethel, Mum grew up surrounded by love and the doting watchful eye of her older brother and sister, Ron & Brenda. Family holidays were spent at Heacham and Hunstanton, usually including aunts, uncles, cousins, nephews and nieces. Rarely did a day at the coast pass without a pot of cockles and a roll of photos being taken outside 'Fairholme', the family's holiday retreat. Mum's love of the seaside stayed with her forever. If she was ever asked where she'd like to go for a day out, the answer was invariably "I'd love to go to the seaside".

Mum used to say she only had one vice: shopping! (She didn't drink - only half a shandy on a Friday teatime with us at the pub), but boy could she shop! It had to include many, many stops for a cup of tea, but we could lose hours in retail therapy. From trips to the shops and tearooms of the Cotswolds with Nicola, to a stroll around the garden centres with Julie, we even booked a hotel in Milton Keynes so that we could spread the shopping over a full weekend! The woman's thirst for beautiful clothes, plants and a tasty cuppa was insatiable. That, of course, meant that Mum always looked elegant from head to toe; a comment that has been repeated in many cards and letters of condolence. How wonderful to be remembered as such a beautiful soul both inside and out. One card read "One of life's living angels".

It's no wonder then that Mum's working life was concentrated around retail. She was very proud to have been trained at Elizabeth Arden in London during her early working life. It was during her time as an Elizabeth Arden girl at Boots, that she met the handsome soldier-on-leave, David Waite. It was a blind date that led to marriage in March of 1967. As was the norm, Mum put working life on hold for many years while looking after their two bundles of joy, namely Nicola and I.

As a young family, summer holidays were usually spent in the caravan touring the Yorkshire Dales and Lake District. We had immense fun, making memories that will last forever. Some memories are rather more burnt into our minds than others though. Take, for example, the time when Mum slipped on the rocks across the river at Bolton Abbey. As she

not-so-gracefully pirouetted on a wet stepping stone, in the water she plopped and was soaked to the skin. Apparently, she wasn't so shy then... she whipped her shorts off, shut the waistband in the car window and let them dry in the breeze as Dad drove us to the next tourist spot. Our humiliation was only increased when she clearly realised she'd discovered an opportunity: unbeknown to us, Mum did a spot of handwashing that night. The next morning we set out for the day's sightseeing in Dad's beige Austin 1800. As we gathered speed along the country lanes of the Dales, what can only be described as a veritable mainsail of white cotton caught the wind and we discovered that Mum had pegged several pairs of mine and Nicola's knickers to the car aerial to dry off! I'd like to say that we only suffered this embarrassment once, but that wouldn't be strictly true!

When Mum dipped her toe in the water of work life again, she was given the opportunity to volunteer at Kingsley School in Kettering. She absolutely adored her experience with the children, saying it was the most rewarding and fulfilling time. Of course, Mum's nurturing qualities would have shone out like the perfect beacon we all know and came to rely on. As time passed and the voluntary role came to an end, Mum moved back to retail, landing a temporary seasonal position at Marks and Spencers. So much for temporary: she stayed for 30-odd years! Mum always said, "I'm one of the lucky ones, I love going to work".

In stark contrast, Mum knew untold amounts of sadness. Most of these she hid; some were obvious. In July 1997, tragedy struck our family when Dad was paralysed from the chest down and Mum dedicated her time to caring for him every day. Dad passed away almost six years ago, after 51 years of marriage. Just six months later, a cruel hand was dealt again when Mum was diagnosed with Non-Hodgkins Lymphoma. In this time of sadness, Mum leaned on her faith. Cradled in the love of our Heavenly Father, Mum found strength and hope, and another courageous battle ensued. In July last year, Mum emerged victorious when she was told she was in remission. Mum had fought and won, stating "This won't beat me, there's still loads I need to do - I've got to see my grandchildren get married, for starters!" Immensely proud of her grandchildren, Mum devoted her time to encouraging and guiding them. She was friend,

counsellor, taxi driver, cheerleader and defender all rolled into one superhero known as 'Nanny'. With a quick wit and a cheeky sense of humour, the sound of Mum's laughter was exquisite. Sometimes raucous, sometimes tinkly but always heartfelt. Once she started giggling, she was unstoppable; before you knew it Mum was in stitches and her beautiful face lit up the room. You grandchildren made Nanny so happy.

The one thing that didn't make Mum smile was driving. She didn't like long car journeys – we used to joke that she'd need her passport stamped if she left Kettering. She didn't like going anywhere unfamiliar – but she did love a car snack. Literally anytime Mum went anywhere further than fifteen minutes away she would break open a pack of biscuits, a fruit salad, or if we're talking a full half-hour or more – it could even warrant a bacon roll freshly made and wrapped in tin foil! Mum fondly referred to these as 'mullucks'. Considering Mum really didn't like cooking – she was a feeder. Packed lunches were epic. Back in the late 80's Richard's packed lunch was so huge he had to take it in a carrier bag. When Elliot left school I called an end to making packed lunches, pointing out that I'd made them for thirteen years and he and Greg could make their own now. Oh no! Mum was outraged! She said, "Don't you worry boys, I'll look after you", and continued to make them - packing them full of mullucks. Mind you, she did leave a note in the mullucks box instructing "Hands off Gregory – these are for Elliot!" Nic and I have since found two or three little hidey holes where she'd stashed chocolate bars away from tempted tummies.

Mum was always resourceful. She'd take a task and find a way to make it better. Mum loved dancing, especially jiving. She taught Nicola and I to jive but once we'd got the hang of it, we'd end up complaining because we both wanted to be Mum's partner. Her creative thinking kicked in: she taught us to jive with the door as a dance partner! With each turn, we'd tap the door to and fro to keep up the momentum. As with all teenagers, there were the inevitable arguments swiftly followed by a slammed door. A voice of sage advice was heard calling "Don't bang the door, you need that to dance with!"

A couple of times Mum's resourcefulness was completely absent, though. One hot summer's day, in a time known only to us as 'before central-locking' Mum was about to take one of Nicola's children out in her new car. Unlocking the car from the passenger side and tossing her keys onto the front seat, Mum duly strapped the toddler into the car seat. She gently closed the door and turned away to hear the unmistakable 'clunk' of the lock being hit down by the chubby little hand of a one-year-old. No amount of cajoling was going to encourage that child to lift that lock. There was no other option – Mum rang 999! Minutes later, with full lights and sirens, a complete crew of Kettering's finest firefighters screeched to a halt declaring in jest "Sorry madam, we're going to have to take the roof off!"

There seems to be a theme of locks with Mum. She managed to lock herself in the back garden of my old house. We were on holiday, so Mum had gone to water the garden for us. She closed the padlock on the side gate, thinking she'd go back through the back door – forgetting she'd locked that from the inside on her way out the front! The neighbours were away, her phone was in the house and with no one in earshot she resigned herself to spending the night in the garden. Luckily, Dad realised that Mum had been missing for a while, he couldn't reach her by phone so he called Richard to investigate. Mum was found wrapped in a picnic blanket eyeing up the patio table as a potential bed.

Mum was a quiet, graceful lady throughout her life. She was the first person to offer help, she was the first person we turned to, she was the first person we wanted a cuddle from. It was bewildering, therefore, that Mum could never see that she was the light in someone's darkness; she was the lady that we all felt honoured to call our friend; she was who we looked to for guidance. Mum couldn't quite believe that she was special enough to warrant any attention. How could she possibly think she didn't deserve anything in return for all the love and kindness and support she so freely gave? She was completely and utterly selfless. She only asked for one thing: to promise to continue to feed her birds in the garden. When you leave church today, we have prepared a little pouch of bird seed for you to take home. Please scatter these in your garden and think of Mum.

Mum always made you feel like the most important person in the room. She gave you her undivided attention and would never turn her back on anyone who needed help. She believed in seeing the good in people and forgiving any faults. Mum often raised the question “Why do people always wait until someone’s funeral before saying nice things about them?” So, when Mum was poorly, we wanted her to really feel the love we and everyone here felt for her. As your messages poured in, we read every single word to her, showed her all the photos and cards you sent. You made her smile, laugh, cry and even sing! She was left in no doubt that she was and will remain truly adored.

Our family has a song called ‘The Lighthouse Keeper’ (you’ll probably hear this being sung many times this afternoon, just to warn you!). The song is sung at every family gathering, happy or sad. We are not a sea-faring family, so you’d be forgiven for wondering why the maritime theme. It reminds us that no matter where we are, or why we’re there we have strength and direction as we travel through life. The lyrics go: “I’m a lighthouse keeper and it fills me with delight to know that the lighthouse light shines bright, and every night when the ship’s in sight it’s me that keeps the lighthouse light shining bright.” For Mum, life revolved around family. So it is even more fitting that we revolve around her light. She was the light in the darkness for so many of us, our guiding star, our beautiful lighthouse keeper. In her quest for your happiness she would fly your flag and stand beside you every step of your journey. Mum didn’t need to know every detail of your life, she would delight in the moments you chose to show her and listen patiently if you chose to share more. She chose forgiveness over anger, she chose listening over speaking, she chose you over her. She was my first friend and she was my best friend.

**“Grief is the price we pay for love.”**





## IF YOU LOVE A GANGSHOW?



Ollie is rehearsing so hard for this Gangshow and is proudly wearing his special necker and woggle!

Glendon District Scout Council proudly presents



# GLENDON GANGSHOW

LOUD AND PROUD

★ **Weds 20th - Sat. 23rd March 2024**  
Nightly 7.15pm (Matinee Sat.) 2.15pm  
**The Core Theatre at Corby Cube**

**Box Office: 01536 470470**  
[thecorecorby.com](http://thecorecorby.com)

Scouts  The Core at Corby Cube  Girlguiding

Imagined by Freckle

## Community Highlights for March for Your Diaries!

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2<sup>nd</sup> March - Preloved and new Table-Top Sale. Contact Richard on 07887617978 you must book a £6 stall in advance!<br/>Open to the public from 8.30-11.30.</p> | <p>15<sup>th</sup> – Fun Quiz evening £2.50 each includes tea/coffee. Max 4 in a team. Bring your own drink and nibbles. Raffle. 7.30pm.</p>   |
| <p>16<sup>th</sup> Tea Dance - starts 2-30pm-4.30pm. Raffle available. Entry £3.50pm includes tea/coffee and cake.</p>   | <p>22<sup>nd</sup> – A chance to create a clay dish in a workshop setting with experienced local potter Louise Crookenden Johnson. Everything you need will be ready and waiting for you, so come along, enjoy the relaxed, friendly ambience.<br/>(See further details on next page)<br/><b>BOOKING IS A MUST</b></p> |

**We have 533 people checking our events page on:**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/Ketteringallsaintsevents>

**Email:** [kettallsaintschurch@gmail.com](mailto:kettallsaintschurch@gmail.com)

**Website Address:** <https://kettallsaintschurch.chessck.co.uk/>

**FB** <https://www.facebook.com/allsaintsparishchurchkettering/>



NewsLetter

**DEADline**

**COPY** - Please send in your snippets, news, prayers etc to Angela. The deadline for the March edition of Saints Alive! is **27<sup>th</sup> February**. And will be available on Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup> March.

**All Saints Community Hall**

**William Street**

**Kettering, NN16 9RR**



**A Pottery Evening with**



If you've always wanted to have a go at pottery and wanted a bit of inspiration, this class will teach you to make a handmade trinket dish decorated with your own design. Hosted by experienced local potter Louise Crookenden Johnson, you'll be using a white earthenware clay to hand shape your dish, then adding pattern and decoration to your liking. You'll learn how to make the perfect shaped dish to keep earrings or keys safe at hand, the pieces are also food safe and dishwasher proof.



They'd make a lovely gift for friends and family. The clay magically turns from grey to a high fired white in the kiln firing. Once dried it will be glazed white ready for use. Don't worry if this is your first-time trying ceramics, as Louise will be on-hand throughout the session with help and advice. Everything you need will be ready and waiting for you, so come along, enjoy the relaxed, friendly ambience and learn to create with clay.

**Friday 22nd March 7.30pm start.**

**Cost £20 per person (includes tea/coffee)**

**Please book your place via Angela**

**[kettallsaintschurch@gmail.com](mailto:kettallsaintschurch@gmail.com)**

## WHO'S WHO AT ALL SAINTS PARISH CHURCH

|                         |                         |                    |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------|
| <b>Priest-in-charge</b> | <b>Rev. David Walsh</b> |                    |
| <b>Reader</b>           | <b>John Stapleton</b>   | <b>520342</b>      |
| <b>Reader</b>           | <b>Alan Ridley</b>      | <b>529426</b>      |
| <b>Churchwardens:</b>   | <b>Richard Lewis</b>    | <b>513703</b>      |
|                         | <b>Angela Brett</b>     | <b>522158</b>      |
| <b>Safeguarding:</b>    | <b>Julie Loake</b>      | <b>07743400812</b> |
| <b>Hall Manager:</b>    | <b>Lyn Ridley</b>       | <b>529426</b>      |
| <b>Secretary:</b>       | <b>John Sockett</b>     | <b>501851</b>      |
| <b>Treasurer:</b>       | <b>Marie Morrison</b>   | <b>725219</b>      |
| <b>Saints Alive!</b>    | <b>Angela Brett</b>     | <b>522158</b>      |

**This month the magazine is  
sponsored anonymously.**