

# Rushen Parish Magazine

November 2011

*When You Go Home  
Tell Them Of Us And Say  
For Your Tomorrow  
We Gave Our Today*



**St Catherine's**



**St Peter's**



**Kirk Christ**



**St Mary's**



# Letter from the Editor

At this time of remembrance we not only think of the courageous men and women who have given their lives in the service of their country, and of those who have suffered horrendous injuries, we think also of our own lives, past memories, and perhaps of our own loved ones who have passed away. This time of year is very poignant to Pauline and me because our third son was born on 31<sup>st</sup> October, and as he too has passed away, we remember fondly the 29 years of life he had, and how his love for us has changed the way we feel about this significant period of the year. We also married in October so this too brings back wonderful memories of the life we have shared together and hopefully into the future.

Throughout our married life we, like many other married couples, have had to cope with all sorts of problems and traumas. The deaths of our parents, coping with a very sick and disabled son, continuing our careers, bringing up two sons of our own, and a foster son who we looked after for about five years, took its toll, and yet brought us closer and closer together. We were both blessed by having many friends who helped us in as many ways possible, and we will always be indebted to them. Now, as we look back on those days we can honestly say that we somehow managed to cope, and I think have become better people because of it. I know that if our parents were still alive they would have been proud of us, and for that thought we feel a sense of achievement. However, none of this would have been possible had we not had our faith in Jesus and His resurrection. I know that at times of severe stress we both, in our own ways, used to pray constantly that He would sustain us and help us to overcome the adversity in which we had found ourselves. We can now say quite categorically that He did.

Such adversity must occur in many ways to other married couples, to people who live together, and to single people all over the world. We only have to listen to the news, or open the newspapers, to learn of the dreadful injustices which go on day by day, and of the suffering endured by others. Recently we saw for ourselves the starving people of Africa and the desperation of mothers and children as they fight for their lives. How lucky we are, despite the financial difficulties being endured by many in this period of austerity, when we are all having to cope with rising prices.

It is so wonderful to see, that despite all this so many of us are willing to give what

we can to others in greater adversity. It is also good to know that we in our parish have seen the need to help those in distress by sending the proceeds from the sale of our harvest produce to those in greatest need. I am sure too that our prayers are being answered, but the fight continues, and we must not lose sight of the plight in which these people find themselves. We must continue to give what we can, and pray every day so that stability can be restored, and the needless death of so many prevented.

One of the places that Pauline and I want to visit is The National Memorial Arboretum in Staffordshire. We keep promising ourselves that on one of our trips across we must stop there as we travel south to see our two sons and their families. Similarly we want to visit the war graves in Northern France. It is so easy to find out about these places, and to read about our war dead, and those from other countries, but how poignant it must be to go and visit such memorials to those who have given their lives for our freedom. Not so long ago we visited Jurby Church where part of the churchyard is dedicated to those airmen who lost their lives while training at the Royal Air Force aerodrome situated about a mile away. Similarly there are other war graves on the island especially so in Douglas Cemetery and at Andreas.. Visiting Jurby was a stark reminder of the futility of war, and how so easily men and women can lose their lives, and cast gloom over their loved ones and other members of their families. How significant it is that Wootton Bassett has been given Royal status for the role it has played in receiving those who have died in the conflict in Afghanistan.

We must also remember those of you, and throughout the world, who have lost loved ones at this time of the year. Their deaths will always be with them throughout their lives, and whilst years go by and memories, to a certain extent fade, nothing can ever take away the pain that has been endured. Our thoughts are with you, and other people, as you bring to mind the manner by which death occurred, the dark days that followed, and the love that surrounded them in their hour of need. Our thoughts and prayers are with them.

There is no doubt that November is a month of remembrance. A time when we are all given a stark reminder of those who have given their lives for our freedom; of those we have loved and are with us no more; of ways in which we can visit the memorials to the war dead; of ways in which we can help those still alive today who are suffering the effects of war; and of those suffering through hunger and ill health because of the situations in which they find themselves. How good it is to know that throughout this time of remembrance there is one person overseeing those who grieve and who suffer. May God continue to pour His love on us all as we travel through life, whatever it throws at us. Amen.

**David**

## A Ray of Sunshine



I had never seen a ray of sunshine walk before. Still, there it was walking into a local store ahead of me. As soon as this ray walked in too it lit up the whole room. The faces of everyone there brightened with joy. People who were staring down at the floor looked up with sparkling eyes. Mouths that were closed and frowning quickly opened with cheerful smiles. Voices that were quiet before suddenly spoke out with both laughter and kindness greeting this beam of light by name. Spirits that were feeling a little down were soon soaring skyward again. The entire store seemed happier all thanks to this walking ray of sunshine.

This ray of light is my oldest son. In the eyes of the world he is seen as mentally handicapped. In the eyes of heaven, however, he is seen as so much more. His concern, caring, laughter, love, gentleness, and good cheer light up the lives of everyone he meets. His bright and beautiful spirit touches the hearts of so many everyday. When it comes to the essential things in life he is far less handicapped than the rest of us. In the eyes of Heaven he is a shining angel on a divine mission to bring more love and more light into this world that needs it so much.

While my son happily goes about making this world a better place I do my best to follow his example. I do my best to love as simply, freely, enthusiastically, and unconditionally as he does. I do my best to brighten the days of others without any thought for myself. I do my best to live as a Child of God and a being of light each and everyday here.

You too can be a ray of sunshine in this often cloudy world. You too can shine bright and light up the lives of so many others. Just fill yourself full of God's love and light and then go out and share it with the world. It isn't hard to do. In fact, it is the most joyous thing any of us can do. Live well, love others, and like my son you will make this world a little brighter today.

**Author Unknown**

## Remembrance



Have you seen the film 'Saving Private Ryan'? The first twenty minutes of the film is a powerful account of war, portraying the first landing crafts arriving at the Normandy beaches on D Day. The film successfully brings to life the events of that day, as a vivid act of remembrance.

From a biblical perspective, the word remembrance means making present a past reality, so that we can benefit from it today. On Remembrance Sunday we think about those who have given their lives in wars over the years, as well as those who continue to grieve over their lost loved ones. We want to make their sacrifice in past conflicts real for us today, so that we can engage with the horror of war and those enduring suffering today.

It involves dealing with the why question in the face of relentless tragedies and injustices: why does God allow such suffering to take place? One of the great themes of the Scriptures is that God identifies with the suffering. But the Christian faith goes beyond this! It affirms that in Jesus, God's son, divinity became involved in suffering and death on the cross. It is at Calvary that we see how God himself knows what it is to lose a loved one in an unprovoked attack. 'I could never myself believe in God if it were not for the Cross. In the real world of pain, how could one worship a God who was immune to it?' (John Stott).

Although we don't fully understand the reason why God allows evil and suffering to continue, we do know what the reason isn't! It can't be that he doesn't love us! God so loved us and hates suffering that he was willing to come down and get involved in our hurting world. This can be a source of real strength on such an occasion.

However, how can we ensure that those who have given their lives are truly honoured, not forgetting those who are risking their lives in conflicts today? An appropriate response is to actively work and pray for justice in our world, especially where there is inequality and conflict. In a divided world we are also called to renew our efforts to work for peace. We need to be serious about being peacemakers, especially where it involves those close to us. As Jesus said, 'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called sons of God' (Matt 5:9).

Let us remember with pride those who gave their lives in two world wars to give us the freedom we now enjoy.

## Ladies Working Party – St Mary's



Since my letter last month we have had a wonderful harvest weekend. Saturday saw the ladies plus some children and mums in church putting up the harvest decorations, and before long the place was looking a real harvest scene. The generosity of people is wonderful. The Sunday saw the church almost full for the Family Service at which we were joined by the Rainbows who, with our own children, brought along a

a huge amount of gifts to carry to the altar. Monday morning saw the ladies back emptying the church, and after our sick list gifts were sorted, the rest went into the hall to be arranged for the Harvest Supper ready for the auction. Again thank you to all the ladies who produced all the apple pies and the various salads to go with the main course of ham. I think every year everyone says the best ever! After the supper we always get down to the serious business of raising as much money as we can to help with the feeding of the starving of Africa, especially in Ethiopia and Sudan. It was lovely that our vicar, his wife Wendy, and their three sons, were able to be there with us. At the end of the evening the boys enjoyed helping with the auction which was handled so expertly by Mr Michal Kewley. Before we left we heard that an amazing amount of £300 had been raised. The supper itself made a profit of £200. So our grateful thanks go to everyone who helped, and who joined us, at any time over the weekend, we were once again truly blessed with God's goodness and love. Since then the ladies are making arrangements for our next Friendly Lunch which is being held on the 28<sup>th</sup> October.

Plans are already in motion for our 'Annual Christmas Tree and Sale of Work' which is to be held on Thursday 17<sup>th</sup> November at 2pm. Our opener this year is to be Mrs Margaret Galloway, a Reader in our parish. Tickets will be on sale at our lunches at £1 each, or from any of the ladies.

Due to a fall in Douglas, two of our dear friends, Harry and Peggy, are not with us in their usual seats each Sunday. Fortunately both are improving. Harry has a broken arm and is still in hospital, Peggy is in Southlands for respite, and is pleased to see people. Our love and prayers go to them.

With Love and Best wishes to you all we look forward to seeing you at the lunches!

**Brenda.**

## St Catherine's Sunday School



It was good to welcome the children back after the summer break. Our Family Harvest Service followed our first week back. I wonder if you spotted our fishes which are displayed on a net on the pulpit?

We heard again the familiar story of the Samaritan woman at the well, who met with Jesus. We talked about how the woman would have felt and we discussed the things we do and say which would not be pleasing to God. We know that God still loves us despite our shortcomings!

Our next lesson covered God's compassion and the children had a great understanding of what the word means. We heard how Jesus healed an official's son who was very ill. The man had faith in Jesus and his son was saved. To reinforce the story we had a number of pictures which, when placed in the correct order, illustrated the content and when turned over spelt out 'Compassion'. You will see it displayed in the hall. The children did very well with this and the letters are also decorated.

We have just had our October Family Service where we enjoyed the talk featuring the 'Worried Sparrow'. Until next month....

### Love from St Catherine's

#### Stand up and be Counted

Give us courage, O Lord, to stand up and be counted  
to stand up for those who cannot stand up for them-selves.

To stand up for ourselves when it is needful to do so.

Let us fear nothing more than we fear thee.

Let us love nothing more than we love thee,

for then we shall fear nothing also.

Let us have no other god before thee, whether na-  
tion or party or, state or church.

Let us seek no other peace but the peace which is thine,

And make us its instruments, opening our eyes and our

ears and our hearts, so that we should know always

what work of peace we should do for thee

**Alan Peron(1903 - 1988)**



## October Family Service at St Mary's

As we had started our new material we were able to take 'Our Friend Jesus' as our theme, with the blessing of Colin Finney. There are so many lovely hymns and readings in praise of Jesus as our friend. The children's section started with a prayer, read by Amelia, followed by the song 'I'm Special'. Leaders and children prayed, 'The Prayer of the Hand'.

Colin's talk was enjoyed by the entire congregation. He talked about different kinds of love and illustrated this with the use of two carvings, one of romantic love and the other, a simple wooden cross, which spoke volumes. Thanks to all who took part and to Colin for his excellent talk and leadership.

**Sue Maddrell**



## St Mary's Family Service Yn Mheillea.

We wanted to welcome Joe with some traditional Manx customs at harvest. As usual we were well supported by Rainbows and their leaders who had organised decorated boxes of goods to be presented at the altar. Not only can we distribute them to those at home or in hospital, but the contents also make a huge contribution to our charity auction, as do the gifts of our Sunday School children. All the children mastered the milking song 'Cur dty vainney' and learnt the Mheillea dance, thanks to Caroline.. Dollin recited T E Brown's, 'The Taking of the Mheillea' and Peter read the Lord's Prayer in Manx. Everyone sang 'The Manx Fisherman's Evening Hymn' and the traditional harvest hymns were sung with gusto by a full church, which was wonderful.

We are grateful to Joe for his help in compiling and presenting the service, and for making the talk such fun, especially for the children. The serious message was not to forget those children who did not have the luxury of regular food. We had talked about these situations and intend to send our money to help the starving women and children in camps in Somalia, as we know that our contact there will be able to use the funds for food, clean water and sanitation. We have such a generous and supportive congregation and our thanks go to them for another successful harvest.

**Sue Maddrell**

## News from St Catherine's



Having been off Island for the first part of October, my report is somewhat smaller this month.

The work on the Chancel Arch is now complete and we are about to start work on the bell tower.

Our Family Service on the third Sunday of the month was very much enjoyed by all ages. Mr Peter Shimmin gave us a talk on putting our trust in the Lord, with the help of pictures. Our Sunday School teachers presented a dramatised reading and led the prayers. When chatting to members of the congregation afterwards I heard several very complimentary remarks about the service.

We now look forward to Christmas and our St Catherine's Christmas Afternoon Tea on Saturday 10<sup>th</sup> December.

### Gerry Callister

## The Real Meaning of Peace



There was once a king who was offered a prize to the artist who could paint the best picture of peace. Many artists tried. The king looked at all the pictures, but there were only two that he really liked, and he had to choose between them.

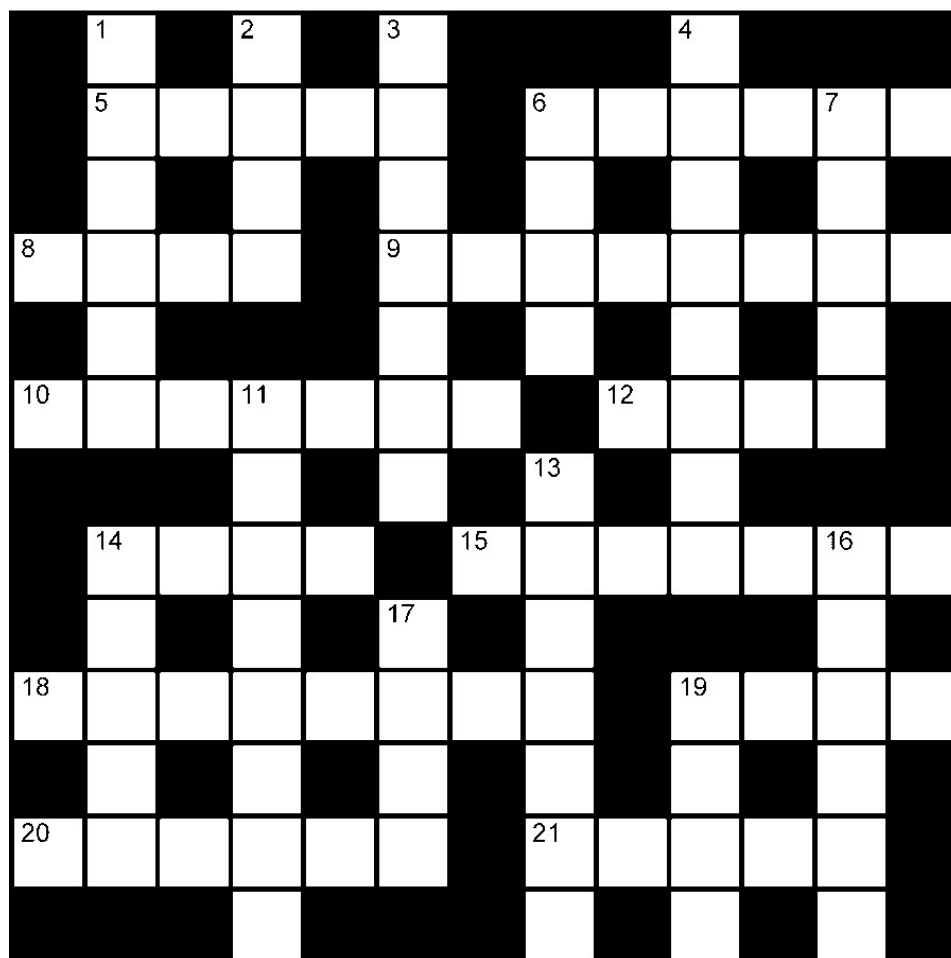
One picture was of a calm lake. The lake was a perfect mirror for the peaceful towering mountains all around it. Overhead was a blue sky with fluffy white clouds. All who saw this picture thought that it was a perfect picture of peace. The second picture had mountains too. But these were rugged and bare. Above was an angry sky from which rain fell and in which lightening played. Down the side of the mountain tumbled a foaming waterfall. This did not look peaceful at all. But when the king looked, he saw behind the waterfall a tiny bush growing in a crack in the rock. In the bush a mother bird had built her nest ... a perfect picture of peace. Which of the pictures won the prize?

The king chose the second picture. Do you know why?

'Because,' explained the king, 'peace does not mean to be in a place where there is no noise, trouble or hard work. Peace means to be in the midst of all those things and still be calm in your heart. That is the real meaning of peace.'

**Author Unknown**

## November Crossword



### Across

- 5 Slumber (5)  
 6 Parts (6)  
 8 Get hold of (4)  
 9 Acceptance (8)  
 10 Highly favoured or fortunate (7)  
 12 A polite name for a woman (4)  
 14 A young woman (4)  
 15 Result of multiplication sum (7)  
 18 Path for pedestrians (8)  
 19 A theatrical performance (4)  
 20 A protective covering (6)  
 21 Profane or obscene expression (5)

### Down

- 1 Zion (6)  
 2 This place (4)  
 3 Clothing (7)  
 4 Toward the west (8)  
 6 Having little money or few possessions (4)  
 7 Very dark black (5)  
 11 Magician (8)  
 13 Shield from danger (7)  
 14 Grate the teeth (5)  
 16 A place of worship (6)  
 17 No longer living (4)  
 19 Perfect (4)

**Answers to October's Crossword can be found on Page 10**



**Untimely Answered Prayer**

*During the minister's prayer one Sunday, there was a loud whistle from one of the back pews. Tommy's mother was horrified. She pinched him into silence and, after church, asked, "Tommy, whatever made you do such a thing?" Tommy answered soberly, "I've been asking God to teach me to whistle, and suddenly, he did!"*

**Who Holds the Rope?**



Some years ago I read an account that went something like this:

A group of scientists and botanists were exploring remote regions of the Alps in search of new species of flowers. One day they noticed through binoculars a flower of such rarity and beauty that its value to science was incalculable. But it lay deep

in a ravine with cliffs on both sides. To get the flower someone had to be lowered over the cliff on a rope.

A curious young boy was watching nearby, and the scientists told him they would pay him well if he would agree to be lowered over the cliff to retrieve the flower below. The boy took one long look down the steep, dizzy depths and said, "I'll be back in a minute." A short time later he returned, followed by a grey-haired man. Approaching the botanist, the boy said, "I'll go over that cliff and get that flower for you if this man holds the rope. He's my dad."

Oh, that God might give us the faith of that boy! Have you learned to trust the Lord like that, my friend? If anyone else holds the rope, I dare not go. But since Jesus is holding me fast, I can never doubt. Are you willing to say, "If my Father holds the rope, I shall not fear"?

He holds my hand, this wonderful Saviour,  
 And He is mine;  
 So why should I fear when I know He's so near,  
 And I know that His hand holds mine?

**Fear fades when we trust our Father.**

## The Stonecutter



stonecutter.

There was once a stonecutter who was dissatisfied with himself and with his position in life. One day, he passed a wealthy merchant's house and through the gateway saw many fine possessions and important visitors. "How powerful that merchant must be!" thought the stonecutter. He became very envious, and wished that he could be like the merchant. Then he would no longer have to live the life of a mere

stonecutter. To his great surprise, he suddenly became the merchant, enjoying more luxuries and power than he had ever dreamed of, envied and detested by those less wealthy than himself. But soon a high official passed by, carried in a sedan chair, accompanied by attendants, and escorted by soldiers beating gongs. Everyone, no matter how wealthy, had to bow low before the procession. "How powerful that official is!" he thought. "I wish that I could be a high official!"

Then he became the high official, carried everywhere in his embroidered sedan chair, feared and hated by people all around, who had to bow down before him as he passed. It was a hot day, and the official felt very uncomfortable in the sticky sedan chair. He looked up at the sun. It shone proudly in the sky, unaffected by his presence. "How powerful the sun is!" he thought. "I wish I could be the sun!"

Then he became the sun, shining fiercely down on everyone, scorching the fields, cursed by the farmers and labourers. But a huge black cloud moved between him and the earth, so that his light could no longer shine on everything below. "How powerful that storm cloud is!" he thought. "I wish that I could be a cloud!"

Then he became the cloud, flooding the fields and villages, shouted at by everyone. But soon he found that he was being pushed away by some great force, and realised that it was the wind. "How powerful it is!" he thought. "I wish that I could be the wind!"

Then he became the wind, blowing tiles off the roofs of homes, uprooting trees, hated and feared by all below him. But after a while, he ran up against something that would not move, no matter how forcefully he blew against it - a huge towering stone. "How powerful that stone is!" he thought. "I wish I that I could be a stone!"

Then he became the stone, more powerful than anything else on earth. But as he stood there, he heard the sound of a hammer pounding a chisel into the solid rock and felt himself being changed. "What could be more powerful than I, the stone?" he thought.

He looked down and saw far below him the figure of a stonecutter.

**Benjamin Hoff**

## The Story behind the Remembrance Poppy



This is the story of how the red field poppy came to be known as an internationally recognised symbol of Remembrance.

From its association with poppies flowering in the spring of 1915 on the battlefields of Belgium, France and Gallipoli this vivid red flower has become synonymous with great loss of life in war.

Yet the scope of the poppy and its connection with the memory of those who have died in war has been expanded to help the living too. It was the inspiration and dedication of two women who promoted this same "Memorial Flower" as the means by which funds could be raised to support those in need of help, most especially servicemen and civilians suffering from physical and mental hardship as a result of war.

### Please Wear a Poppy



"Please wear a poppy," the lady said  
And held one forth, but I shook my head.  
Then I stopped and watched as she offered them there,  
And her face was old and lined with care;  
But beneath the scars the years had made  
There remained a smile that refused to fade.



A boy came whistling down the street,  
Bouncing along on care-free feet.  
His smile was full of joy and fun,  
"Lady," said he, "may I have one?"  
When she'd pinned it on he turned to say,  
"Why do we wear a poppy today?"



The lady smiled in her wistful way  
And answered, "This is Remembrance Day,  
And the poppy there is the symbol for  
The gallant men who died in war.  
And because they did, you and I are free -  
That's why we wear a poppy, you see."





"I had a boy about your size,  
With golden hair and big blue eyes.  
He loved to play and jump and shout,  
Free as a bird he would race about.  
As the years went by he learned and grew  
and became a man - as you will, too."



"He was fine and strong, with a boyish smile,  
But he'd seemed with us such a little while  
When war broke out and he went away.  
I still remember his face that day  
When he smiled at me and said, Goodbye,  
I'll be back soon, Mom, so please don't cry."



"But the war went on and he had to stay,  
And all I could do was wait and pray.  
His letters told of the awful fight,  
(I can see it still in my dreams at night),  
With the tanks and guns and cruel barbed wire,  
And the mines and bullets, the bombs and fire."



"Till at last, at last, the war was won -  
And that's why we wear a poppy son."  
The small boy turned as if to go,  
Then said, "Thanks, lady, I'm glad to know.  
That sure did sound like an awful fight,  
But your son - did he come back all right?"



A tear rolled down each faded cheek;  
She shook her head, but didn't speak.  
I slunk away in a sort of shame,  
And if you were me you'd have done the same;  
For our thanks, in giving, if oft delayed,  
Thought our freedom was bought - and thousands  
paid!



And so when we see a poppy worn,  
Let us reflect on the burden borne,  
By those who gave their very all  
When asked to answer their country's call  
That we at home in peace might live.  
Then wear a poppy! Remember - and give!





## A Once-in-a-Century Remembrance Day – 11-11-11-11

At 11am on the 11th day of the 11th month of 2011, the nation will pause to remember those who have given their lives in fighting for this country.

This year is doubly special: 2011 is The Royal British Legion's 90th anniversary, and also this is a once-in-a-century Remembrance Day.

At 11am on the 11th day of the 11th month in 2011 -11-11-11-11 - we will be remembering those who were willing to lay down their lives for their country. The British Legion is inviting people to be a special part of this unique occasion, by leaving a message to go on a poppy to be planted at Wootton Bassett. That is the town where thousands of people have paid their respects during repatriations in recent years - you may have seen this on TV. The British Legion explains: "Many people associate Remembrance Day with heroes of D Day or the Battle of Britain's Spitfire pilots. Some people think of the deeds of the SAS during the Falklands conflict or, of course, Flanders Fields from World War I, carpeted in poppies growing where so many men lost their lives. But in the last few years it's also been about the nation showing its support for the soldiers returning injured and traumatised from current conflicts." So if you would like to put your name to a poppy, please visit: <https://donations.britishlegion.org.uk/RBLDonation/>

### 'Stir up Sunday'

It does not require a great deal of head scratching to work out what happens on this particular Sunday which, this year, falls on Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> November. It is the day that Christmas puddings, cakes, and mincemeat are traditionally made so that they can mature in plenty of time for the Christmas feast. Many customs have grown up around this and most families had their own. Traditionally, someone in the family made the puddings and then would gather as many people as possible to take a stir of the mixture, and at the same time to make a wish. Even if a neighbour dropped in, they were also invited to have a stir as well. However, this is not the complete picture. In fact, the expression "Stir Up" comes from the Book of Common Prayer and it refers to a Collect to be used on the Sunday before Advent.

*Stir up, we beseech thee, O Lord, the wills of thy faithful people: that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruits of good works, may of thee be plenteously rewarded through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

In the 1662 and later editions of the Book of Common Prayer, this Sunday is listed as "The 25<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Trinity" and the purpose of the day formed part of the preparation for the season of Advent. Later the Anglican church followed the practice of the Roman Catholic church, both observing the day as Christ the King or The Reign of Christ. The popular name of Stir Up Sunday persisted, however, and came to be associated with the very secular practice of pudding mixing.

## Rushen Guides



The 1<sup>st</sup> Rushen Guide Company was formed in 1924, Miss Kitty Tucker, now Mrs Pick, was the Captain and Miss Trustrum, now Mrs Keig, was Lieutenant.

About ten girls were in the Company. The headquarters was the basement of St Mary's Hall. Mrs Pick was very keen on the outdoor and took girls on many hikes, usually finishing with a camp fire and sing song. The meetings were held once a week and in the summer were held outdoors.

I came on the scene in about 1932, a few years after the company was formed. Miss Margaret Sewell was the Captain and Marjorie Darnill, aunt to the Darnill brothers, was Lieutenant. We held a few enjoyable camps in Quayles Orchard at Greneby. I well remember one night when some horses got in the field and one inquisitive horse put his nose into one of the tents. In those days we slept on palliasses, large canvas bags filled with straw and very comfortable. At one camp it rained in and day out. We made a hash with corned beef, spuds and onions, all mashed up together, well smoked over the camp fire, but it tasted delicious. That camp had to be disbanded owing to the weather.

The great Annual Event was on Empire Day, 24<sup>th</sup> May. Mrs Cunningham, of Cunningham's camp was our Island Commissioner and all the Guides and Scouts were invited to spend a day at the camp. We all assembled at the Railway Station. On arrival at Douglas, we met up with the Guides and Scouts from all other parts of the Island. We formed into a procession, then led by the Scout band we marched along the promenade and up to Cunningham's Camp at Little Switzerland. When we arrived at the camp we played games, then had our food handed out to us in paper bags. We each took our own mugs. On leaving at the end of the day, we were all given an apple and an orange which we were strictly forbidden to eat until were in the train going home. In those days we wore navy blue dresses with the patrol emblems on them and a well polished belt. Patrol leaders had a lanyard and a whistle. Mrs Pick tells me of one Empire Day when some of the girls turned up in beautiful starched petticoats. These were removed and locked up in the Station Master's office till they returned from the camp!

Whilst I was with the company we gave a production of Robin Hood. Miss Ema Kelly, now Mrs Collister, has a photograph and we all great fun picking out the girls., some of whom are now grannies!

I left the Guides to have my family, but have continued my interest in Guiding

through the Local Association. This is a group of people who try to help the Guide Company in many ways.

Sometimes the Rushen Guides camped in the British Isles and in Europe. I was told of an occasion when the girls were camping in the Lake District. The Captain telephoned the Vicar to say the Rushen girls would like to attend the Church Parade. This they did on the following Sunday. The vicar spoke very slowly and announced to the congregation that there would be no sermon as the Guides were from a foreign country and would not understand!

Service to others is still the mainstay of guiding: helping all in need, learning first aid, cooking skills and self reliance.

**Mrs O Gibb (1986), Thie Earie, Dandy Hill, Port Erin.**

### News from South Sudan

Six graduates have recently returned to South Sudan having received their higher diplomas in theology from Carlile College in Nairobi. Since 2006, CMS has enabled more than a dozen students to attend Carlile College for mission training, believing that a stronger church will lead to a transformed society.

Archbishop Daniel Deng continues as head of the Episcopal Church of Sudan, both North and South. He lobbies vigorously among international governments as he seeks political stability, without which the church and both nations would suffer.

The President, Salva Kir, has addressed the UN for the first time and has appealed for the border conflicts to be monitored. He pledged to keep north/south borders open so that trade could flourish. Thabo Mbeke, on behalf of the African Union, has negotiated ten secure crossing points.

The capital of South Sudan is Juba and the new national language is English, displacing Arabic. The numerous tribes all speak their own language and it is hoped that English will help to unify them.

**Kathleen Trustrum**

#### ***A Child's Prayer***

*A woman invited some people over for dinner. At the table she turned to her six-year-old daughter and said, "Would you like to say the blessing?" The girl replied, "I wouldn't know what to say." "Just say what you heard Mommy say," the mother answered. The daughter bowed her head and said, "Lord, why on earth did I invite all these people to dinner?"*

## Rushen Mothers' Union



This month the speaker at our Branch meeting was Mrs Genevieve Armstrong, who turned out to be a most colourful Lady. Her talk had been announced as 'My Life in Iraq' and what an interesting life it turned out to be. She had been born to a couple who were already Christians and what a tough life it turned out to be. Her father was taken by police off the street where his only fault was selling Bibles. But in Iraq it meant being sent to prison. Her father served three years before being released; her brother was also interned for the same offence. They were fortunate to leave Iraq before there was too much opposition to Christians. Some of her relations went to America, but her immediate family went to and lived in Glasgow. She was so humorous giving tales of how they coped with the Scottish accents but found, when hearing from one gentleman who was showing them a beautiful new electric organ, that it had cost him an arm and a leg! She was a great joy to listen to, and also for her to dress up in various Iraq, style of cloths worn by the ladies of that country. She also sang in her birth tongue before ending her talk. She had brought several items for us to see and exercise books full of her work from when she had been young.

The afternoon had started with our Mothers' Union Service, with Valerie playing for us and Maureen giving us a reading about Harvest. Sue gave the thank you to Genevieve and this was followed by a cup of tea!

The Mothers' Union Diocesan Advent Service is on Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> December at Maughold Church at 3pm.

Our next Branch Meeting will be on Monday 14<sup>th</sup> November, at 2pm, in St Catherines Hall, when we will be hearing a talk by our very own vicar, the Rev. Joe Heaton, as yet the title is unknown! Anyone is welcome to come along that afternoon to meet him.

At the meeting we also welcomed Mrs Susan Bould who is going to join us, so she will join Pat Thomas when we have our next enrolment service. We send all members who can't be with us for various reasons our love and prayers. My Love to you all

**Brenda**



## How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
in a believer's ear!

It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
wounds,  
and drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
and calms the troubled breast;  
'tis manna to the hungry soul,  
and to the weary, rest.

Dear Name, the rock on which I build,  
my shield and hiding-place,  
my never-failing treasury, filled  
with boundless stores of grace!

Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
my Prophet, Priest and King,  
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,  
and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.

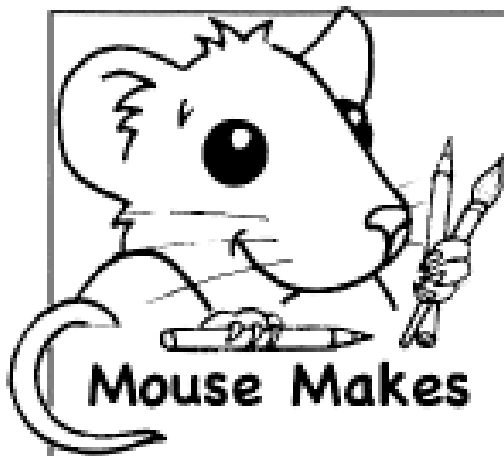
Till then I would thy love proclaim  
with every fleeting breath;  
and may the music of thy Name  
refresh my soul in death!

## The Story Behind the Hymn

John Newton (1725-1807) wrote the words of this hymn as part of a larger collection of hymns, the *Olney Hymns* named after the village in Buckinghamshire where Newton was a curate for 16 years. Its most famous hymn is *Amazing Grace*. He had a chequered life. Born in London, Newton was an only child. His father was a sea captain, his mother a godly, praying woman. She died when he was seven and four years later Newton went to sea with his father. With dubious friends he quickly fell into a life of depravity. He later commanded a slave ship, which during a storm was holed. Fearing death he prayed to God. The ship survived and Newton underwent a profound conversion. In Liverpool he studied Hebrew and Greek, mingling with the Wesley's and others. Later in life Newton was to join William Wilberforce in opposing slavery. Newton was an evangelical, and his hymns emphasise a personal relationship with Jesus and the immensity of his grace.

Initially Newton makes statements about Jesus, but then turns to address him directly, underscoring the one-to-one nature of encounter with him. Verse four is almost an emotional outpouring using titles of Jesus in an intimate way. This hymn is often sung during Lent, the time when Christians prepare for the celebration of Easter by taking time to reflect on their own spiritual journeys and the quality of their relationship with God and people.

## Children's Page



### Mouse Makes

*Is there anything special you would like to thank God for?*



### REMEMBERING

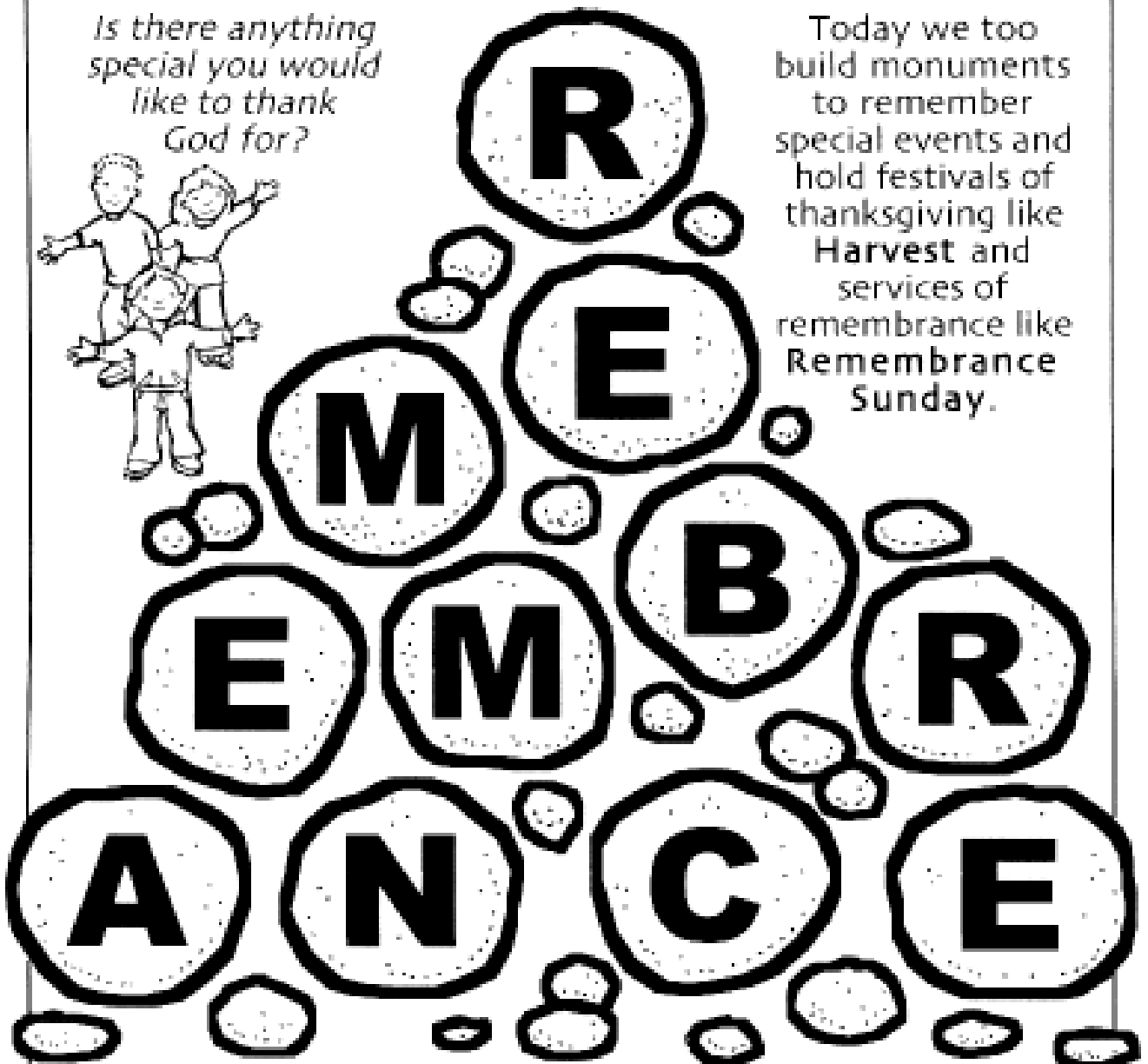
How do you remember things?

In bible times God's people sometimes built a large pile of stones as a monument to remember what God had done for them and held festivals and celebrations to give thanks to God.



*Read Joshua 4:1-9 and Exodus 12:1-14*

Today we too build monuments to remember special events and hold festivals of thanksgiving like Harvest and services of remembrance like Remembrance Sunday.



Cut out each letter stone and move around to spell the word **REMEMBRANCE** then see how many other words you can make...

...here's one to start you off:





We will remember them



**November 2011**

|           |                  |  |                   |   |
|-----------|------------------|--|-------------------|---|
| Wednesday | 2 <sup>nd</sup>  | Play & Praise<br>RUSH                                      | 2.00pm<br>6.30pm  | St Mary's Church<br>St Catherine's Hall |
| Friday    | 4 <sup>th</sup>  | Prayer Group<br>Morning Coffee                             | 9.10am<br>10.00am | 15 Close Cam<br>St Catherine's Hall     |
| Monday    | 7 <sup>th</sup>  | Home Group   | 10.00am           | Crofton Port St Mary                    |
| Tuesday   | 8 <sup>th</sup>  | Home Group<br>St Mary's Ladies WP                          | 10.00am<br>2.15pm | 15 Close Cam<br>St Mary's Hall          |
| Wednesday | 9 <sup>th</sup>  | RUSH   | 6.30pm            | St Catherine's Hall                     |
| Friday    | 11 <sup>th</sup> | Prayer Group<br>Friendly Lunch                             | 9.10am<br>12 noon | 15 Close Cam<br>St Catherine's Hall     |
| Monday    | 14 <sup>th</sup> | Home Group<br>Mothers' Union Meeting<br>Speaker Joe Heaton | 10.00am<br>2.00pm | Crofton Port St Mary<br>St Mary's Hall  |
| Tuesday   | 15 <sup>th</sup> | St Mary's Ladies WP  | 2.15pm            | St Mary's Hall                          |
| Wednesday | 16 <sup>th</sup> | RUSH   | 6.30pm            | St Catherine's Hall                     |
| Friday    | 18 <sup>th</sup> | Prayer Group   | 9.10am            | 15 Close Cam                            |
| Monday    | 21 <sup>st</sup> | Home Group   | 10.00am           | Crofton Port St Mary                    |
| Tuesday   | 22 <sup>nd</sup> | Home Group<br>St Mary's Ladies WP                          | 10.00am<br>2.15pm | 15 Close Cam<br>St Mary's Hall          |
| Wednesday | 23 <sup>rd</sup> | RUSH   | 6.30pm            | St Catherine's Hall                     |
| Friday    | 24 <sup>th</sup> | Prayer Group<br>Friendly Lunch                             | 9.10am<br>12 noon | 15 Close Cam<br>St Mary's Hall          |
| Monday    | 28 <sup>th</sup> | Home Group   | 10.00am           | Crofton Port St Mary                    |
| Tuesday   | 29 <sup>th</sup> | St Mary's Ladies WP  | 2.15pm            | St Mary's Hall                          |
| Wednesday | 30 <sup>th</sup> | RUSH   | 6.30pm            | St Catherine's Hall                     |

# Contact Details for Rushen Parish

## Vicar

Rev'd Joe Heaton  
 Rushen Vicarage, Barracks Road, Port St Mary 832275  
 e-mail: [rev.joeheaton@gmail.co](mailto:rev.joeheaton@gmail.co)

## Readers

Mrs Margaret Galloway, Cumbrae, Athol Park, Port Erin 837946  
 Mrs June Harper, The Barns, Strawberry Fields, Colby 834466  
 Mr Richard Clague, 4 Eagle Mews, Port Erin 834606  
 Mr Harry Dawson, Thalloo Reagh, Cregneash 478050/835770

## Clergy with Permission to Officiate

Rev Roger Harper, The Barns, Strawberry Fields, Colby 834466

## Retired Clergy

Rev Anne Quilliam, c/o Broogh Fort, Rheast Lane, Santon 425118  
 Canon J.M Payne, Sunnysdale Nursing Home, Douglas 626121  
 Canon John Sheen, Kentraugh Mill, Colby 832406  
 Rev Brian Shephard, Keayn Ard, Queens Rd, Port St Mary 833315  
 Rev Colin Fleetney, 43 Magherchirrym, Port Erin 835249

## Wardens

Mr Gerry Callister, 60 Ballamaddrell, Port Erin 474924/834627  
 Mr Arthur Cregeen, 23 Close Famman, Port Erin 832488  
 Mr Harry Dawson, Thalloo Reagh, Cregneash 478050/835770  
 Mr Allan Knox, I Park Court, Athol Park, Port Erin 837862

## PCC Secretary

Mrs Joan Fleetney, 43 Magherchirrym, Port Erin IM9 6DB 835249

## PCC Treasurer

Mr Peter Vanderpump, I Bradda Glen Close, Port Erin 832567

# Contact Details for Rushen Parish

## Sunday School Leaders

### St Catherine's, Port Erin

Mrs Marjorie Gale, 4 Erin Way, Port Erin 832957

### St Mary's, Port St Mary

Mrs Susan Maddrell, Atholl Lodge, Fistard Rd. Port St Mary 833151

## Ladies Working Parties

### St Catherine's, Port Erin

Rev Anne Quilliam, c/o Broogh Fort, Rheast Lane, Santon 425118

### St Mary's, Port St Mary

Mrs Brenda Watterson, Cair Vie, Linden Ave. Port St Mary 833618

## Hall Bookings

### St Catherine's, Port Erin

Mr & Mrs G Callister, 60 Ballamaddrell, Port Erin 474924/834627

### St Mary's, Port St Mary

Mrs Brenda Watterson, Cair Vie, Linden Ave. Port St Mary 833618

## Web Site/E-mail

[www.rushenparish.com](http://www.rushenparish.com)

## Magazine

### Editor

Mr David Bowman, The Old Bakery, Qualtroughs Lane. 837117

Ballafesson, Port Erin

e-mail: [dbow43@manx.net](mailto:dbow43@manx.net) or [dbow43@live.co.uk](mailto:dbow43@live.co.uk)

*Articles for the magazine should be submitted to the editor no later than 20<sup>th</sup> of each month. This arrangement is subject to change.*

## Parish Director of Music

Mr M D Porter, 30 Christeens Way, Ballakillowey, Colby 832143

## Services November 2011

|                           |         |   |
|---------------------------|---------|---|
| 2 <sup>nd</sup> November  | 10.30am | St Catherine's Holy Communion (BCP)       |
|                           | 11.45am | Southlands Holy Communion                 |
|                           | 2pm     | St Mary's Play & Praise                   |
| 6 <sup>th</sup> November  | 8am     | St Catherine's Holy Communion (BCP)       |
|                           | 9.30am  | Kirk Christ Morning Prayer + Baptism (CW) |
|                           | 11am    | St Mary's Holy Communion (CW)             |
|                           | 11am    | St Catherine's Morning Prayer (CW)        |
|                           | 3.15pm  | St Peter's Evening Prayer (BCP)           |
| 9 <sup>th</sup> November  | 10.30am | St Mary's Holy Communion (BCP)            |
| 13 <sup>th</sup> November | 10.45am | Kirk Christ Service of Remembrance        |
|                           | 10.55am | St Mary's Morning Prayer (CW)             |
|                           | 10.55am | St Catherine's Morning Prayer (CW)        |
|                           | 3.15pm  | St Peter's Holy Communion (BCP)           |
|                           | 6.30pm  | St Mary's Evening Prayer (BCP)            |
| 16 <sup>th</sup> November | 10.30am | St Catherine's Holy Communion (BCP)       |
| 20 <sup>th</sup> November | 8am     | St Catherine's Holy Communion (BCP)       |
|                           | 9.30am  | Kirk Christ Holy Communion (CW)           |
|                           | 11am    | St Mary's Family Service                  |
|                           | 11am    | St Catherine's Family Service             |
|                           | 3.15pm  | St Peter's Evening Prayer (BCP)           |
| 23 <sup>rd</sup> November | 10.30am | St Mary's Holy Communion (BCP)            |
| 27 <sup>th</sup> November | 9.30am  | Kirk Christ Morning Prayer + Baptism      |
|                           | 11am    | St Mary's Morning Prayer (CW)             |
|                           | 11am    | St Catherine's Holy Communion (CW)        |
|                           | 3.15pm  | St Peter's Evening Prayer (BCP)           |
|                           | 6.30pm  | St Mary's Holy Communion (CW)             |
| 30 <sup>th</sup> November | 10.30am | St Catherine's Holy Communion (BCP)       |

Please see the weekly pew sheet for the names of the Officiant at each service  
 (CW) Common Worship (BCP) Book of Common Prayer