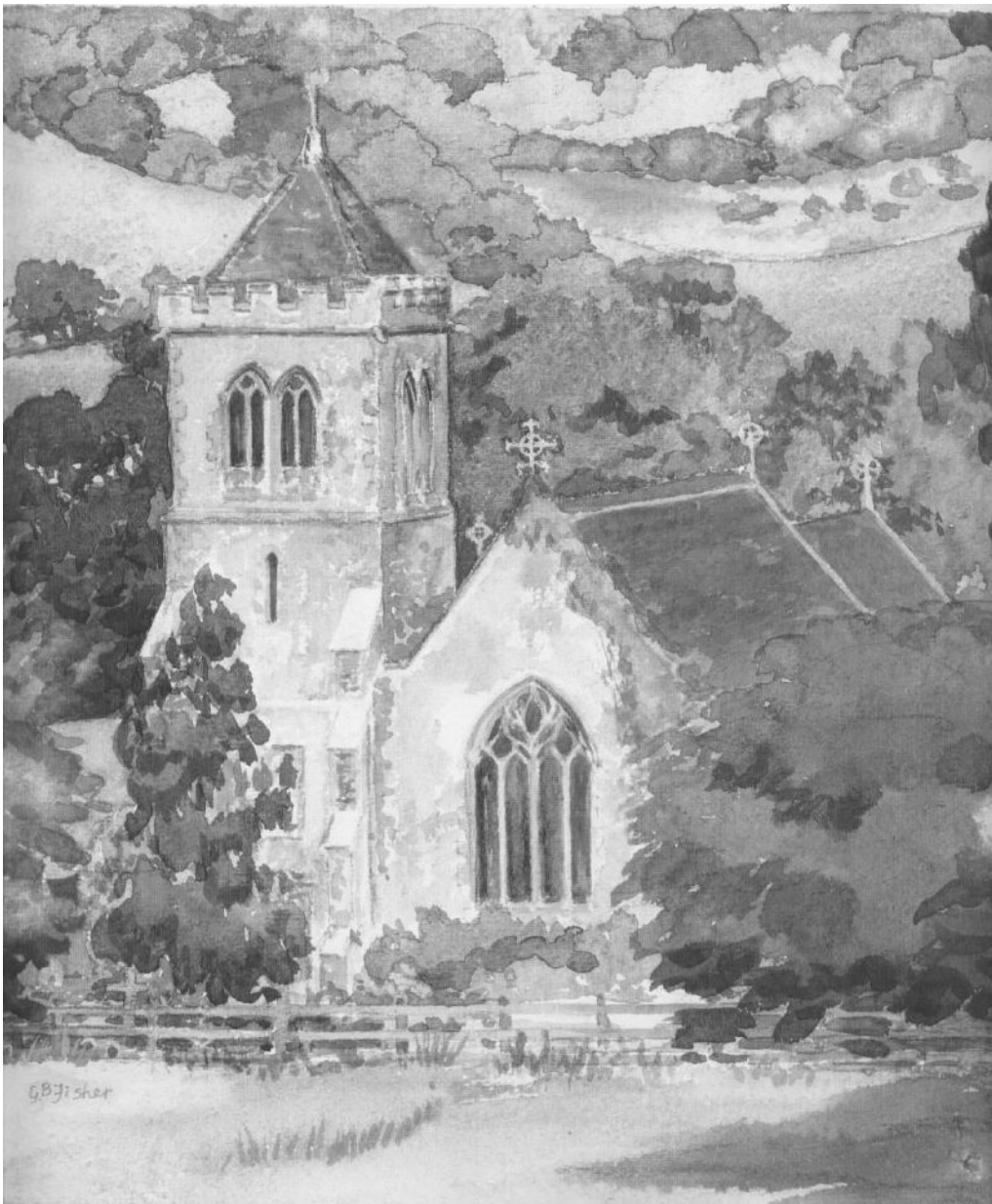


Outlook

Hughenden Parish Magazine
St Michael and All Angels



September 2011

Welcome

The fact that you are reading these words suggests that you are a new reader of this magazine. Either you are a newcomer to this area or you are a visitor.

If you are a visitor, we hope that you have enjoyed your visit to our church; that you have found it interesting, instructive and conducive to prayer. If you are going to be here at one of our regular service times, we hope that you will join us in the worship of God and we ask that you take our greetings back to your own church.

If you are new to this Parish, we bid you welcome and invite you to join us and share in the fellowship of God's family in Hughenden. This magazine gives details of the regular times of worship here. We hope that you will find something to meet your spiritual needs. The printed word is cold and remote and we would like to make personal contact with you, so please leave your name and address in the box at the back of the church.

Whoever you are who reads these words, may God bless you, sustain you and protect you, your family and friends, now and always.

Outlook

Editorial team

Sylvia Clark
Bob & Jane Tucker
Chris & Jane Tyrer
Tony Dodd

Printing

Norman Pulley and
team

Front cover picture

Detail from a water -
colour painting by
Geraldine Fisher.

September 2011

Dear Readers,

The children are back to school again and I hope they and you have had a good summer. Indeed, I hope there is more summer to come!



I recently heard a very interesting edition of *Beyond Belief* on Radio 4 in which the subject of keeping the Sabbath was discussed. Ernie Rea recalled how, when he was a boy, Monday to Friday was for work or school, Saturday was for organised games and shopping, while Sunday was for going to church if you were so inclined and if not, well you had to grit your teeth and grin and bear it for there was no football and no shops were open. 'But' he asked, 'are we losing out on the opportunity for a day of rest? Should we keep one day special?'

An Orthodox Jewish Rabbi explained how, in his faith, no work whatsoever is done on the Sabbath, not even switching on electricity or mobile phones. Great activity took place on Thursday evenings to prepare for the Sabbath the next day. A Christian sports commentator told how he had decided, even as quite a young boy, that Sunday was a special day and he has always stipulated to his employers that he would not work on a Sunday. However, he reminded us that Jesus himself is reported in the bible as 'working' on the Sabbath when he healed a man, which offended the Jews of that time. The Rabbi told us that healing on the Sabbath is no longer considered work.

These days a lot of people work on a Sunday (I appreciate that many have to do this) and the supermarkets are often heaving with people seemingly doing their weekly shop. (I must admit I only know this because on occasion I have gone to a supermarket on a Sunday when I needed a particular item!) But in a perfect world, it would be nice if everything slowed down a bit and more people kept the Sabbath as a day of rest - for church, enjoying families, homes and gardens and our lovely countryside. After all, God made the earth in six days and rested on the seventh.

Sylvia Clark, Editor

From the Vicarage - Sept 2011

We first noticed that something was different with Cath's Mum Daphne the year before Cath's father died in 1997. Since then the road of dementia has been a long and hard one. At first of course came all the concerns about Daphne living on her own in east Kent, not exactly local to us. Then the time came rather dramatically when her car had to be 'confiscated', removed by one of Cath's brothers and hidden in the driveway of the local vicar! This followed an incident when Daphne had been spotted driving at night down the wrong side of the road without her lights on. Then Daphne seemed to revert to a second childhood. I remember going for a family walk by the Thames; it was Daphne, not my daughters, that I told to stop swinging on the tree which precariously hung out over the river. On more than one occasion she was the cause of a little embarrassment as she would wander over to children's play grounds and start joining in with the games of groups of bemused looking youngsters. There was the time she came to stay at Easter, and ate the girls' Easter eggs, presenting them on Easter

Sunday morning with the remnants of the chocolates inside. Those times passed however as she journeyed into hospital admissions and residential care. Now, fifteen years since we first noticed the illness taking hold it is very difficult to say whether she has any awareness of who anyone is. She is unable to communicate, is totally dependent upon someone else for all her physical needs and much of the time looks to be in great distress. She has two pleasures in life though. Despite having absolutely no flesh on her she obviously enjoys her food and will eat whatever is fed her. She also shows signs that she enjoys music. If you hold her hand while music is playing she will make circular motions, it is as if she is conducting.

Now this horrible condition has hit my close family as well, as my mother is on her own journey. She is looked after by my father at home. We visit as frequently as we are able just to try and share a little with them both. One thing has emerged; my mother was (if I may say so) a rather talented poet. My father has pulled together all that she wrote over the years,

much of which I had never seen. He has been to work on the word processor and has put all her work into one volume. As other things fade, these poems seem to be for my mother one of the firm links to her past. As if two close relatives with dementia weren't enough, Cath's elder brother Marty, who has Down's Syndrome, is also exhibiting signs that he also has some form of dementia. He is wonderfully looked after in a very special community home in East Kent. The staff are determined that Marty should continue to live in the home and have his needs met for as long as possible.

Many people will travel this particular road, or will be close to someone who is on it. I have to confess that with Daphne, my faith has been tested as everything that made her who she was, all the familiar landmarks of her life have left her. With my own mother, and with Marty, we know what lies ahead. I have to confess as I have looked at Daphne, that I have wondered 'Where is God in this?' She has been in a terrible place for such a long time now, living in what I can only describe as a twilight world. Daphne had a very strong Christian faith, and yes



there have been moments when I have thought 'So, is this how you treat your own?' These are completely unreasonable thoughts of course, none of us were ever promised immunity from the troubles of this life.

But we were promised that God *would* be with us in the midst of our troubles. Jesus told his disciples that he would be with them 'to the ends of the age'. At the end of chapter 8 of Romans, in a most amazing and majestic mountain-top passage, Paul reminds his readers that he is convinced

'that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord'. This, however, can be very hard to believe when you watch someone you love lose everything that made them essentially who they once were. There are times though when we have a choice - either give it all up as fantastic nonsense, or hold to the truth that 'we live by faith, not by sight' (2 Corinthians 5:7). This perhaps is the great test of faith, to carry on even when we can't see what God is doing.

One of my favourite psalms is psalm 39 which speaks of God's intimate knowledge of us no

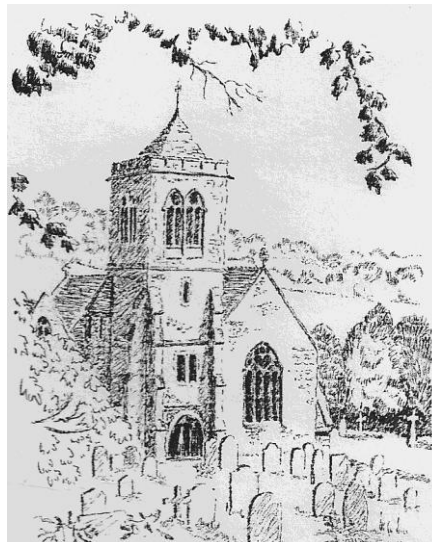
matter what our circumstances: Here are some of the verses, I find great hope in them.

Where can I go then from your spirit?
or where can I flee from your presence?
If I climb up to heaven, you are there;
if I make make the grave my bed, you are there also.
If I take the wings of the morning
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
even there your hand shall lead me,
your right hand shall hold me fast.
If I say, 'Surely the darkness will cover me
and the light around turn to night,'
even darkness is no darkness with you;
the night is as clear as the day;
darkness and light to you are both alike.
I thank you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
marvellous are your works, my soul knows well.

It is a very hard and sad road, as those who have been around anyone with dementia will testify. Spare a thought for the sufferers of dementia, but also for their carers, those who have to endure the pain of

watching someone they have been with for many years slowly slip away into very unfamiliar territory.

Simon



The Lectionary – September

		Readers		
	8 am	9 am	10.30 am	
4th	11th Sunday after Trinity Ezekiel 33, 7 – 11 Romans 13, 8 – 14 Matthew 18, 15 – 20 Evensong: Psalms 108 & 115 Ezekiel 12, 21 – 13, 16 Acts 19, 1 -20	P Hynard A Johnson Celebrant	D Hamley J Tyrer Celebrant	M Dean
11th	12th Sunday after Trinity Genesis 50, 15 – 21 Romans 14, 1 – 12 Matthew 18, 21 – 35 <u>Psalm at 9am: 103</u> Evensong: Psalm 119, 41 - 64 Ezekiel 20, 1 – 8 & 33 - 44 Acts 20, 17- 38	J Wilson C Carter Celebrant	J Smit E Sadler	N Pulley R Pulley Celebrant
18th	13th Sunday after Trinity Jonah 3, 10 – 4, 11 Philippians 1, 21 – 30 Matthew 20, 1 – 16 Evensong: Psalm 119, 113 – 136 Ezekiel 33, 23 & 30 – 34,10 Acts 26, 1 & 9 – 25	A Stacey J Godfrey Celebrant	J Palmer A McBarnett Celebrant	Informal Service
25th	14th Sunday after Trinity Ezekiel 18, 1 – 4 & 25 – 32 Philippians 2, 1 – 13 Matthew 21, 23 - 32 <u>Psalm at 9am: 25</u> Evensong: Psalms 120, 123 & 124 Ezekiel 37, 15 -28 1 John 2, 22 - 29	A Jaycock S Cole Celebrant	H Farrar-Hockley L Smit	S Devereux J Steel Celebrant

Communicants

June

Sundays:

5 th	24 + 40	=	64
12 th	32 + 36 + 78	=	146
19 th	21 + 38	=	59
26 th	34 + 64	=	98

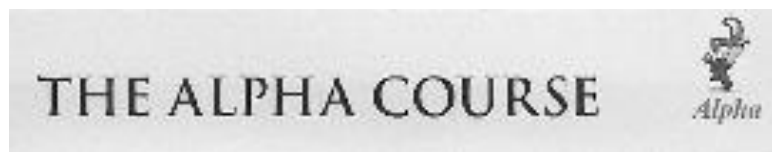
Weekdays:

2 nd	Ascension	24
23 rd	Corpus Cristi	24
24 th	Birth of St John Baptist	8
29 th	Sts Peter and Paul	9

July

3 rd	26 + 40	=	66
10 th	28 + 81	=	109
17 th	20 + 52	=	72
24 th	31 + 74	=	105
31 st	32 + 60	=	92

22 nd	Mary Magdalene, no service	
25 th	James the Apostle	10



LIFE IS WORTH EXPLORING

Wednesday 28 September 2011 at 7.30 in Church House

The first session, which includes a cooked meal, is to enable you to sample the programme, meet the leaders and others who have previously done the course. Topics will include – Is Christianity boring, untrue and irrelevant? How can I make the most of the rest of my life? Why did Jesus die? It is hoped that from this, the big 'Why am I here?' question, can perhaps start to be answered.

Do come along and join us – it lasts for just 11 weeks – it's free AND it may just change your life!

Telephone Frank or Diane Hawkins on HW 565050 or 07850 150462 or Rev. Simon Cronk on HW 563439 to reserve your place



JC Club

All children and their families are welcome to the Family Service on Sunday 4 September and we very much look forward to welcoming all children back to their JC Club groups on Sunday 11 September.

4 September	Creche and all children in church for Family Service
11 September	Creche and children to JC clubs
18 September	Creche and children to JC clubs
25 September	Creche and children to JC clubs

An advance notice: the Family Service on 2 October is our Harvest Service.

Magazine Distribution

For many years John Babb has faithfully loaded boxes full of newly printed magazines into his car and taken them to the various distributors for delivery to readers. John has now retired from this task and our grateful thanks go to him for all the miles he has covered in making sure *Outlook* was delivered so promptly. Our apologies, too, that this acknowledgement is a little late.

Following an appeal in *Outlook* for someone to take over John's work, we are pleased to say that Hilary Farrar-Hockley has stepped forward and has been delivering the magazine to distributors since June this year. Our thanks to Hilary for taking this on.

Editors

I am delighted to report that we now have four editors for *Outlook*. Chris and Jane Tyrer (working as one editor) and Tony Dodd have joined the team and Jane & Bob Tucker and myself are very much looking forward to liaising with them in the production of our parish magazine. Welcome aboard!

Sylvia Clark

Floodlighting Dedications

Dedications received too late for the last issue were for:

7 - 13 August Lois and Geoff Crane were giving thanks for their Ruby Wedding anniversary.

14 - 20 August Lois and Geoff Crane were remembering with love their parents Cynthia and Edward Crane and Eileen and Charles Markham.

A dedication for September is for:

18 – 24 September Brenda and Derek Lynch are remembering with much love their son James, particularly on 20 September, his sixth anniversary.

If you have a special occasion to mark, why don't you dedicate the flood-lighting? Your dedication can be for anything within reason, remembering loved ones, birthdays, anniversaries, weddings, new babies - or just for the joy of being alive!

Lin Smit

Deanery Synod Report – yes, there really is one!

After promising you, months ago (well, over a year ago to be precise) that I would feed back on what happened at Deanery Synod, I've just managed to get to my first meeting!

All Saints Church Bisham (pretty little church if you haven't been there) was the venue and business of the evening included confirming our Lay Chairman, Wendy Goodier, and Secretary Robert Hurley into their posts and receipt of the 2009 and 2010 accounts. For new members to Synod there was an explanation that, if everyone in the Deanery pays their Parish Share on time, we get a small proportion back, which we use to give small grants to specific projects. We heard a presentation from a new organisation, One Can Trust, which has set up a food bank in Wycombe. As Sarah, its founder, explained, people see Buckinghamshire as a wealthy

county, but we have three areas of economic deprivation, one of which is Wycombe. Sarah outlined the plans for the Trust and its early costs. Synod agreed a small grant towards the start-up costs. We also agreed a grant towards the new Lighthouse Holiday Club at Cressex.

David Picken, Area Dean and Vicar at All Saints High Wycombe, then gave a short presentation on Women in the Episcopate, using a slide presentation produced by Oxford Diocese (if you're interested, you'll find it on the Diocesan website www.oxford.anglican.org). And the figures that stuck in my mind? In 2009 women accounted for 29% of serving clergy, 47% of those recommended for ordination training, 13% of archdeacons and 9% of cathedral deans.

Next meeting? – we're due to discuss the Church and education. Watch this space!

Lin Smit

The Stroke Club and MS

Thank you to all those who came to the Summer Tea Party held in Naphill Village Hall on 27th July. It was very well supported and a total of £694.45 was raised which was a pleasing result.

Sheila Veysey

24/7 Prayer for High Wycombe

This month the prayer day is on Thursday, September 8th, and the prayer room will be set up in Church House now that the renovations have been completed. Prayer begins at 8 am on Thursday and continues until 8 am on Friday. The sign-up sheet can be found on the table at the back of the church and the monthly Prayer Points are available at the beginning of the month. These can be emailed to you if you wish.

Prayerfully consider committing to one hour of prayer on our day; there is so much to pray for and also to thank God for with all the ministries taking place in High Wycombe.

For more details please talk to Simon (563439), Jacky (07921 258822) or Yvonne (563960).

Having a 'Ripon' Time

Confession time here people. Have you ever asked me to attend a meeting (or party or indeed anything else) on a Thursday, and been told 'Sorry, that's my college night'? Have you wondered just what was so important that I couldn't take one evening off? Here comes the truth – I've gone back to school. Strictly speaking the 'school' is the Cuddesdon School of Theology and Ministry which is run by Ripon College in Cuddesdon, a village near Oxford. The course (if I get to the end) can lead to a certificate in Theology and Ministry – but that's a whole pile of really scary essays away.

I've been 'scratching an itch' for quite a number of years – am I in the right place? – is this the right time for me? – where should my spiritual path be leading me? and so on. I thought it might be a good idea to look at my faith more deeply, and so, when I saw this course advertised, it seemed like a message – 'come on, dip your toe, you won't know what the water's like until you're in it'. So, after all sorts of questions designed (I thought) to show how unsuited I was going to be to this course (qualifications, age limits etc), I signed up. Two years ago this was a brand-new course, and I was one of the first set of students. We are a varied bunch. Some are the partners and spouses of ordinands, who want more background so that they can help the other half in their ministry. Some are searching for a vocation in ordained ministry and others, like me, just wanted to know more and see where the Spirit led.

In all honesty I found the first year unbelievably difficult. I hadn't done any serious study since I was 18, so the discipline of sitting through a lecture, trying to look as though you understood homo-ousios (don't ask me – try Simon!) and wishing you were as skilled at quoting chapter and verse of the bible as your fellow students, came as a real test (hence I didn't dare miss anything). Since those early days though, our 'set' has gelled as a group, partly because we share Evensong in Cuddesdon Parish Church and then supper in the refectory before settling to our labours. The course may not always be easy, but it is fun. However serious the subject, we usually manage a few lighter moments and we are a very diverse group. We represent all factions of the Church,



from dyed in the wool High Anglicans (who make me look positively Evangelical) to house-churches and so everyone brings a slightly different slant, and we all learn something from each other. I've been amazed at the things I've done which I would never have expected to enjoy. This year's highlights for me have been Godly Play (originally designed for introducing children to the Bible, faith and the Church) and Mission to the Elderly (who, me?). Some evenings I've come home absolutely bursting with enthusiasm and ideas....but so far I've been frightened to commit any of them to paper. Maybe this year will see me take that next step of faith.

This year in the Living Faith programme is for Making Disciples. If we're going to be disciples, we've got to get up off our pews and equip ourselves to do the job. The opportunities are out there, however young/old, university/secondary school educated, brave/scared we are, to do more than just scratch the surface on Sundays. Go on – go for it – dip your toe - and may it be a spirit-lifting experience for you too.

Lin Smit

PSP Update

Progressive **S**upranuclear **P**alsy is the cruel neurological disease from which my husband, Dickie, died in November 2008. So little was known about PSP. An association was created to help those suffering from the disease and their carers. A recent international study, part-funded by the PSP Association, has identified three new genes linked to the disease – a breakthrough that will hopefully lead researchers to finding treatments and ultimately a cure.

This is very exciting news but there is still much to discover about PSP. It is just one small part of a complicated jigsaw, with lots of pieces still missing. As there is no public funding, many members of the Association are involved in fundraising. You may remember that my daughter's school friend, Dave Pendleton ran two marathons last year in aid of PSP. This year he is going to attempt the Vituvian Triathlon on September 3rd in aid of PSP in memory of his uncle and of Dickie.

To find out more about Dave's effort, and sponsor him if you would like to, please go to the following website:

<http://uk.virginmoneygiving.com/fundraiser-web/fundraiser/showFundraiserProfilePage.action?userUrl=TheVitruvianTriathlon>

(This is all one web address without spaces – please copy entirely into web page browser address bar.) I have done this myself and it does work but if it looks too complicated I will gladly take donations and can provide gift aid envelopes.

Thank you.

Judy Dauncey

* * * * *

Thank you

Margaret and Fred Friend wish to thank those members of Hughenden Church who braved the cold conditions in St Lawrence West Wycombe on 11 June to attend the Recital given by Margaret's niece, Susan Platts. A total of £810 was raised to support the work of Aylesbury Citizens Advice Bureau - and it was a very enjoyable occasion.

Chocolate Evening – new date

A new date has been set for the Chocolate Evening which had to be postponed in July. It will now take place on:

Saturday, 24 September from 7.30 - 10pm in Church House

To quote from the original article in the June copy of *Outlook*:-
'This is an event based around all things chocolate. However, it is not simply a social evening; it is a way which can convey a message about the wonderful love of God in a simple and refreshingly surprising way. What we would like is for church members to come, but to bring a friend (or more than one) or a family member who does not regularly come to church. Numbers are limited to about 40 people so if you would like to be involved, please contact Anne Dean (463376) as soon as possible. She will then give you an invitation to give to someone else.'

On behalf of the 2010 Alpha House Group,
Simon Cronk

DO YOU LIKE MEETING AND GREETING PEOPLE?

Can **you** spare two hours a week?
Your Cathedral at Christ Church in Oxford needs **YOU!**

Please consider whether you could be a Welcomer at the Cathedral on a regular weekly, fortnightly or monthly basis between April and October. Why not combine the day with shopping in Oxford, meeting friends or visiting other attractions? You could bring a friend with you (who does not necessarily have to be a Mothers' Union member).

If you are interested, please contact Carol Ayton on 01844 278679 or email: theaytons@me.com.

Hughenden Mothers' Union has taken part in the Welcoming Ministry for many years. Several of us go for a day and two of us at a time welcome the many visitors, handing them information sheets written in their own languages. We usually have some free time to explore Oxford or do some shopping and the Cathedral also has an interesting gift shop. Sometimes there is a service which we are able to attend. I am happy to give more information about this Ministry if required. Please ring me on 01494 713770.

Barbara Willson



Tiny Tots Informal Service

3rd Wednesday every month at 1.45 pm

All are welcome at this service in church where we have a story, some songs, toys, tea and squash.

Do come.

The next service is on 21 September



For details contact Nicky Fairbairn on 01494 520359

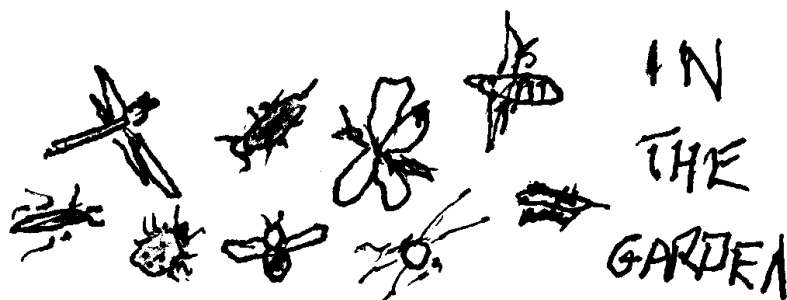
THE WILDER SIDE

Welcome to Autumn. Perhaps an 'Indian Summer' will make up for the 'Start-Stop' summer of the past few months.

'Godwit'. What does that word suggest to anyone? Does God have a sense of humour? – now there is a theme for a sermon! I'd like to think that He has, when one thinks of all the weird and wonderful creatures that inhabit this world. Surely a Duck-billed Platypus is a joke, or even a radar-equipped mouse with wings (bat). There is a simpler solution known to the more experienced birdwatchers – Godwits are birds (scientific name 'Limosa') and are either 'Black-tailed' or 'Bar-tailed'; they are normally seen on the coasts and are long-billed, long-legged waders. I have seen examples of each this past week. Bar-tailed at the Wilstone Nature Reserve near Tring, and Black-tailed at the RSPB Reserve at Otmoor near Oxford. August is the month when many waders that have bred in northern latitudes move south to warmer parts to overwinter, giving a rare opportunity to see them on inland lakes.

Buglife. Don't be nervous – read on. On the rare very hot days when it was too hot to garden, it was pleasant to sit in the shade and relax. I began to muse on the abundance of non-bird life there was to be seen. Easy to see were the butterflies, but not all those white ones were Small or Large Whites. A daintier, creamier one is a Green-veined White. Then there were Dragonflies, and Hornets (too many and best avoided), two or three varieties of wasps (stinging) and parasitic (no threat); five or six bee species (Bumble, Honey, Mason or Burrowing); ants – many flew on 1 August. Hoverflies fascinate me and there are several varieties. Amazing fliers, but what motivates them to zing off here and there? Then there are spiders and a whole range of beetles, cent- and milli-pedes. No, you are never alone in a garden!

Darrell Hamley



A Royal Garden Party

What a surprise I had when an invitation arrived to attend a Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace! Who had put my name forward? Not *Save the Children* – HQ knew nothing about it. Why me? Should I go and if I went, who would go with me? Daughter Alison settled that one, 'Of course you must go and I will go with you if no-one else will.' I decided to ask *Save the Children* Branch Secretary, Lynda who has been a volunteer for nearly 50 years and so we accepted the invitation and chose 29 June. Now all I needed was a dress and hat! I'm not usually a dress, and definitely not a hat, person but fortunately found a dress at *Save the Children* and a hat at Scope.

Lynda's husband drove us to the Palace and after showing passports and invitations we 'followed my leader' through two rooms hung with portraits (no stopping to see who they were) into a courtyard, via a back wing onto a terrace and finally into the garden. We were surprised that there were no flowers in the urns and in fact, no flowers were to be seen. We made a beeline for the main tent for a cuppa and sandwich, then waited with the other few thousand people for the arrival of Her Majesty, meanwhile chatting to other guests. We met two ladies from PACT (Parents and Children Together) and a Magistrate's Co-ordinator among others. I noticed a number of Anglican Bishops and some Royal Air Force personnel.

People began to form an 'avenue' from the terrace steps while gentlemen with top hats and rolled umbrellas (to keep the unruly crowds in order?) kept moving us back. Gentlemen at Arms in bright red uniforms and carrying pikes came onto the terrace steps and after some time her Majesty arrived and walked down the steps. Small groups of four people had gathered at alternate sides of the 'avenue' and the Queen spent some time talking to each of them. This gave us the opportunity to see her fairly close up. The Duke of Edinburgh followed down a second 'avenue' further away. The Queen, as always, looked perfectly attired, calm, graceful, alert and attentive as she talked to the groups, but at no time did she move away to mingle with the multitude. As she spoke to the group near to

us her hand went up and a glove-clad finger scratched her neck – even queens, it seems, need to have a scratch now and then! As Her Majesty moved into the Royal Tent for tea and others into the Diplomatic tent, we availed ourselves of more tea and cakes in the main tent and then wandered down to the lake where a band was playing. I did spot some purple loosestrife on the bank and some coots on the water. We explored the rose garden where a monster of an urn, the Waterloo Vase, stands in the centre but again, no flowers in it. At 5 pm the National Anthem was played to announce the Queen's departure. When it finished there was no cheering or clapping, just silence as Her Majesty went back into the Palace. I felt this was a bit of an anti-climax, but maybe we were all too polite, or intimidated by the security men on the roof, to cheer and shout!



And so, home again. As we had watched the Queen passing down the 'avenue' I found myself feeling a great admiration for her humble acceptance of her awe-inspiring and demanding role as our monarch; ever in the public eye and completely ruled by the formality of her position, as indeed are all the Royal Family.

I am glad not to be a queen, or even a distant member of a royal family (to my knowledge) and just to be a grateful subject, able to get mucky in the garden, saw down trees and do the everyday things we all take for granted. Thank you for giving me the opportunity to recognize my freedom for the gift it is and to appreciate the great value to this country of our Queen and Royal Family.

Rita Pulley

Mothers' Union

Thank you to everyone who helped to make The Ploughman's Lunch so successful. Just under £700 has been sent to Mothers' Union Charities and we really appreciated the help given by members of the congregation to make the day run smoothly. Our August coffee morning in the MU Garden was well attended on a beautiful

summer's day. Our thanks to Jean Godfrey for organising the very enjoyable trip to Highgrove – see the report on Page 19.

Our next meeting is on Tuesday, 6 September at 8pm in Church House when we welcome Kerry-Jane Harrison to speak on 'The Role of a Community Heart Specialist Nurse'. Kerry-Jane is Sylvia and Brian Clark's daughter. All are welcome to attend the meeting.

Barbara Willson

MUSIC AS IT PLAYS

Music rarely heard
is like a late bird singing;
a message bringing good news from afar;
like a leaf blown in the wind,
fluttering for a moment on the window pane,
then seized for flight again.
Music, when it comes,
sprinkles crumbs of life once lived
upon the unsieved sense for us to peck.
Like manna from the sky
it feeds the hungry ear and wakened eye
too long denied.
Music, as it plays,
takes pestering time and slays it;
lays wit and woe that throw their weight about.
then like a dream from which we wake,
seems to stay its death that we might grasp
its drift in dying gasp.



19.10.93 Ron Cretchley www.thinkingpoet.co.uk

A Summer Pilgrimage

'Today you have completed an act of faith. You have been on a pilgrimage to Culbone.' So said the card that I picked up on leaving what is said to be the smallest parish church in the country. Well, I hadn't planned a pilgrimage or even a day with anything particularly spiritual about it but sometimes things turn out differently don't they?

We were on a morning's walk from Porlock Weir in West Somerset up to Culbone church, 400 feet above the north coast of Exmoor, set in a wooded combe. It was a beautiful morning and a lovely walk, if somewhat vertical at times. To say this church is remote is an understatement. It can be reached by car from the top of the hill but it is a track rather than a road. Two or three houses sit just outside the churchyard but several more have become derelict and have disappeared over the years. The total length of the church is 35 feet and there is seating for about 30 people. There is no electricity so the fortnightly services are candlelit, music is provided by a harmonium and heating by paraffin stoves.

The building is ancient, some parts being Saxon in origin but it is cared for and well used. Baptisms, marriages and funerals still take place there. It is somewhere you feel pleased to have visited. Just inside the church door is a large and well used visitors' book. I spent a few moments looking at the entries and was struck by the spiritual quality of many of the comments. The media so frequently tells us that we live in a secular society and yet I continually see evidence to the contrary.

Rested, we marched down the hill and returned to Porlock Weir for lunch. The hotel was very definitely working on West Country time but the food was good when it came! Fortified once more, we then drove over Porlock hill, through Lynmouth and Lynton and out to Lee Bay, familiar I know to many Hughenden people. The whole estate felt to be in good spirits: plenty of people at the Abbey, a campsite on the opposite hillside and a well filled car park. As I walked down the road to the bay, I remembered why I liked visiting here so much: the lack of commercialisation, the feeling of being a long way from anywhere and the delight in this special Exmoor coastline where the hills really do come down to the sea.

When we had had our fill of pebbles and water and sunshine, we visited the tea cottage at the top of the pathway. This place was so obviously part of a Christian community, demonstrated by the way we were served and the way in which the staff treated each other. I found myself hoping that visitors to Church House teas had a similar feeling. As we left, the notice on the gate said: 'Thank you and God bless you.' Yes, I felt blessed.

Driving back to Minehead over the hills, we listened to choral evensong on radio 3 which came from Buckfast Abbey in South Devon. The priest spoke of the generosity of God in the creation he had given us. As I looked out at the blue sky, the sun on the sea and the purple and gold of the heather and gorse, I could only agree. Maybe the day had been a pilgrimage of sorts.

Susan Brice

Highgrove

It wasn't 'Glorious Goodwood' but 'Glorious Highgrove'. 25 Members of the Mothers' Union and church boarded the coach to visit the home of Prince Charles near Tetbury on August 5th. Security was fairly rigorous with passports to be shown on entry and the coach was electronically checked. We were met by a guide who welcomed us warmly.

The garden, which is completely organic using no artificial chemicals or fertilisers, was made up of a series of 'rooms', each opening into the next and with a different theme. One area was devoted to hostas, all thriving, with leaves intact due to the encouragement of natural predation on the slugs by frogs, hedgehogs and birds.

Another 'room' had utilised the storm-damaged trees of the 1980s. These trees, which had been uprooted, were placed with the roots outwards and even piled on top of each other and with moss and ferns growing on and around them, they made an unusual feature. A large paddock was planted with wild flowers, another ecological feature. An area had been set aside for an orchard where we walked through a long archway planted with apples, the apples hanging in profusion above our heads like grapes. The walled garden was planted with different vegetables making the



shape of the Union Jack and all the produce was used in the house and restaurant.

We were invited into His Royal Highness's personal garden, right in front of the stately home. Here the garden was planted with old-fashioned sweet smelling flowers surrounding five low water features. There was a clear, uninterrupted view of Tetbury church spire just a mile away.

After a short coach ride we reached Tetbury, a lovely market town with quaint stepping stones. Bill and Geraldine Geers met us at the main church which has a spire 200 feet tall. We all had time to relax in the church grounds and see how happily Bill and Geraldine have settled down with their family.

Thanks to Jean Godfrey and Susan Devereux for the wonderful organisation.

Janet Cook

News from Michael and Jan Wynter

Dear Friends,

After seven years back in Bucks at Pipers Cottage, Michael is retiring from full-time ministry and we are moving to the West Country. Our new address as from September 6th will be –

The Old House,
Manaccan,
Nr Helston,
Cornwall. TR12 6HR.



Telephone number 01326 231639 or 01326 231455.

We would be delighted to see all our old friends if you are ever in the area.

God Bless,

Michael and Jan Wynter

We send our very best wishes to Mike & Jan in their new home. Ed.

Friendship Morning

This is a get together in Church House on the 3rd Thursday each month at 10.30 a.m. It is primarily for those who are bereaved, who live on their own, and for those who are lonely. The emphasis is very much on companionship, and the atmosphere is light and cheerful. Please contact me if you think this is for you.

Judith Camplisson – 01494 565108

September Recipe

'Grandma's Cake' - an old family recipe

Ingredients

½ lb plain flour and a pinch of salt
4oz soft brown sugar
4oz butter or margarine
2 large eggs
1 teaspoon of mixed spice
1 tablespoon of marmalade
A little grated lemon or orange zest (about ½ of each)
2oz of chopped dates
10oz of mixed dried fruit and peel
2oz of chopped walnuts or almonds
1 tablespoon of sherry
Milk, enough to make a good dropping consistency

Method

Rub the flour and fat together until it's a breadcrumb consistency. Stir in the sugar and the grated lemon and orange rind, then add the mixed fruit and nuts and sprinkle in the spice. Make a hole in the centre of this mixture and break in the eggs - add the marmalade and sherry and a little milk, stir well until blended. It should drop off the spoon with a little shake but still keep a bit of shape.

Prepare a tin by greasing well and lining the sides with greaseproof paper, with the paper snipped up ½ inch so it fits around the base edge neatly, then add a fitting circle at the bottom of the tin. Fill the tin to about 1½ inches below the top and place in a preheated oven at about 300°F, 150°C or Gas Mark 2-3. Cook for about 1½ to 1¾ hours or until it is firm to touch and lightly golden.

This cake was much used for special occasions. It's slightly lighter than a Christmas cake and can be enjoyed for lots of festive occasions. Leslie and I will be celebrating our 52nd wedding anniversary soon so I have made one in advance and I shall ice it and take it in to share with everyone at the nursing home, where Leslie now has to live. We are going to have a meal at a local pub, then we shall cut the cake and have some sparkly



wine when we return to the home, and share it with the wonderful staff and other patients. It should make for a very Happy Anniversary for us.

Ann Way

Marc Chagall in the middle of Kent

Do you know Tudeley? Maybe everyone does....but I certainly didn't until a month or so ago when I happened upon a short film about it on a television programme. As I was planning a visit to Kent anyway, Tudeley was added to the itinerary. I have now visited this unassuming little church and I was blown away! Let me explain.



The village of Tudeley is a few miles away from Tonbridge and the parish church is to be found up a rather sudden turning off the main road. Although it makes no song and dance about it, it does have a claim to fame: All Saints, Tudeley is one of only two churches in the world where all the stained glass windows were created by one of the greatest of the twentieth century artists - Marc Chagall 1887-1985.

There is of course a story as to how this came to be and it involves a wealthy Jewish family who have lived in the vicinity since the middle of the 19th century. The Goldsmids took a very paternal interest in the village and its inhabitants and built a library and a working men's institute to enable the villagers to improve themselves and have an education. Moving forward a hundred years brings us to a tragic

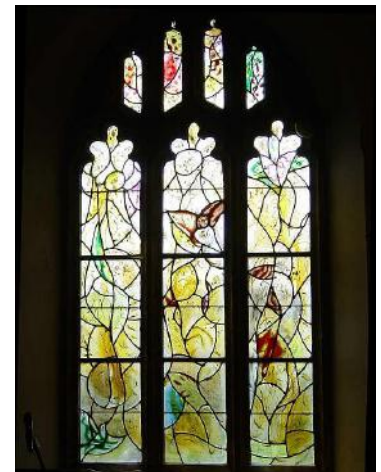
accident in 1963 when the 21 year old Sarah d'Avigdor Goldsmid died when the yacht she was in capsized in the sea near Rye. Her father, Sir Henry, was a professing Jew but her mother, sister and indeed Sarah herself were Anglicans and worshipped at All Saints.

When considering what would be a fitting memorial for their beloved daughter, Sarah's mother remembered a trip the two of them had made a few years earlier to Paris when they had visited the Chagall exhibition at the Louvre. They had both been entranced by what they saw and this recollection became the inspiration which led Sir Henry to commission Chagall to design a memorial window to be set in the east wall of the church. Taking the opportunity to have much needed restoration work done at the same time, the window was installed and dedicated in 1967. Chagall was there and commented that were it not for the Victorian glass in the chancel, he would be willing to do the church in its entirety. Realising the rarity of this offer Sir Henry asked him to prepare designs for all the windows including the seven in the nave.

At this point one can only wonder what discussions must have gone on in the PCC meetings and reading between the lines of the guide books, I'm sure there was disagreement at the very least and a considerable amount of ill feeling. Should the Victorian windows be left in place or should they make way for Chagall? The matter dragged on for some years and as there was no agreement a Faculty could not even be applied for, much less granted.

Eventually the impasse was overcome by a suggestion of Sir Hugh Casson that the 19th century windows be rehoused in the vestry in specially designed light boxes. The PCC agreed and this led to the other Chagall windows being fitted and then dedicated in a service of thanksgiving in 1985. Sadly this was 9 months after Chagall had died at the age of 98.

And as for the windows themselves, what can I tell you? I had expected to like them as I walked through the door to be assailed by a church suffused in this beautiful colour, but I had not expected to be moved to tears. This is not a church that has been taken over to



be used as a gallery. Everything about Chagall's windows conveys a sense of mystery and spirituality and I have no doubt that if I were to attend a Sunday service there, the windows and their glowing beauty would be one more reason to praise God.

There are plenty of pictures of the Tudeley windows on line but inevitably they don't do justice to the real thing. You should go, not just if you're passing but purposefully go to see these windows. You will not be disappointed.

Susan Brice

News from Jeanne Major

Jeanne only received our Christmas card in May because the new owners of her former home had not forwarded post to her.

Jeanne, who will be 80 in October, is very involved with Chaplaincy in France and is doing some extra study, house groups and still singing in a choir. She would love to hear from anybody who remembers her, especially those with whom she has lost contact. Her email address is: jeanmajor@orange.fr.

Hazel Lowe

Good Companions

Our July meeting featured a talk by Helen Slaymaker entitled 'Nursing in the 50's and 60's'. Helen began her training at the South London Hospital for Women near Clapham Common and spent the first three months on basic tasks such as bed making. Eventually she was allowed on the wards, reporting to the sister in charge. She reminded us of the days of trolleys full of metal bed pans and the hours she worked and the starched uniforms which were not allowed outside the hospital. On the medical ward the hours were 7am to 8pm with one day off a week and one evening. Pay was £8 per month but with food and uniform provided.

Helen then worked on a surgical ward where patients spent much longer than they do nowadays, for example, one week following an appendix operation. Everything had to be sterilized in the days before pre-packed instruments, and the sister would be proud of a clean ward in the days before contract cleaners. Helen then moved to Lambeth hospital to gain experience of a mens' ward in orthopaedics and then onto a children's ward with spells of night

duty. After 18 months she took her preliminary exams and after three years passed to become a State Registered Nurse. Following spells in the operating theatre she decided to go into midwifery and described her experiences going around on a bike in Winchester to attend home deliveries. After a spell in Derby as a staff nurse, then at the Mayday hospital at Thornton Heath where she became sister in the Ear Nose and Throat ward, she trained as a health visitor looking after patients of all ages until she eventually retired. Quite a varied career in a respected profession and a reminder of how things used to be.

Our August meeting took its usual form of a bring and share tea with our own amusement. Our AGM takes place in September with a bring and buy plant and produce sale and hopefully there will be an outing later in the month.

Michael Harris

Valley Wives

At our July meeting the 'Fighting Forties' to the 'Swinging Sixties' was the subject of our speaker Kate Bradford. The participation of our members was encouraged to add to the recollections of the era and it was great fun remembering, eg radio programmes like 'Itma' and 'Life of Russ', also posters such as 'Be like Dad and keep Mum' and 'Dig for Victory'. There were memories of poor diet due to food rationing and the free baby orange juice and cod liver oil that was supplied to compensate.

Paper was in short supply, even for toilet rolls, the substitute for which was newspaper cut into squares which provided one of the jobs to keep the children occupied before TV! Most members recalled the very hard winter of 1947 with deep snow causing some to walk on the top of hedges on their way to school.

Kate gave out a quiz to fill in with questions such as 'Who was the Prime Minister at the time?' and 'What was the last item to come off ration?' No one had all the right answers but it caused much hilarity. Kate was thanked for a very entertaining and nostalgic evening which concluded with refreshments during further lively chat about these 'old' times. On October 7th we have our AGM and 45th Birthday party.

Joan Steel

Creche Rota

Sep 4 Shirley Brown / Helen Collins / Kirstie Brewer
11 Jean Godfrey / Vicki Michell / Nickie Marsh
18 Ann Long / Lucy Rippon / Anna Pedrette
25 Elaine Morley / Angela Aze / Helen Charalambous

Coffee Rota

Sep 4 Jean and Derek Godfrey
11 Jean and Derek Godfrey
18 Caroline Coxon / Judith Camplisson
25 Judith Camplisson / Elaine Morley

Flower Rota

Sep 4
11 Jean Godfrey
18 Sara Badrick
25
Oct 2 Harvest Festival – all helpers please

From the Parish Registers

Holy Baptisms:

On Sunday 19th June:

Ryan John, Callum Michael and Nuala Rose,
children of Lee and Belinda Burke, of Valley
Road, Hughenden Valley;



On Sunday 24th July:

Mirabelle Eva Lanchester Hall, daughter of Richard Hall and
Samantha Lanchester, now living in San Mateo, California;
Lucas James Hunter, son of David Hunter and Jodie Regan, of
Hunts Hill Lane, Naphill;

On Sunday 7th August:

Jack John Tucker, son of Neal Tucker and Louise Russell, now
living in Bicester.

Holy Matrimony:

On Saturday 2nd July:

Wayne Scott Bailey to Emily Jane Jenkins;

On Saturday 23rd July:

Joseph Jonathan da Silva to Carlene Suzannah Edwards;

On Friday 5th August:

Russell James Tapping to Jodie Marie Whichelow;

On Saturday 6th August:

David John Dwight to Emily Sarah Foster;

On Saturday 13th August:

Richard Jonathan Iain Nicholls to Laura Catherine Pickworth.

The Departed:

Gladys Emma Mary Colmer, aged 96;

Arthur Newton, aged 99;

Valerie Mary Rickards, aged 80;

Kathleen (Kitty) Colgate, aged 89;

Gladys May Russell, aged 90 (died in 2010)

Hilda Ruth Miseldine, aged 87;

Charles Henry Alfred Miseldine, aged 90;

Alfred Brian Norris Lister, aged 72 (died in 2009)

Calendar – September 2011

Morning Prayer is said daily from Monday to Saturday. Please see the weekly notice sheet for times each day.

Sun	4		Eleventh Sunday after Trinity
		8.00 am	Holy Communion (Book of Common Prayer)
		9.00 am	Sung Communion
		10.30 am	All Age Family Service
		6.00 pm	Evensong (Book of Common Prayer) (no sermon)
		7.00 pm	Prayer Hour
Tue	6	1.00 pm	Art Fellowship: Church House.
		7.30 pm	Bellringing Practice: Belltower
		8.00 pm	Mothers' Union: Church House
Wed	7	7.45 pm	Choir Practice: Church
Thu	8	8.00 am	24 hours of prayer for High Wycombe: Church House
Sat	10	2.00 pm	Blessing following Civil Marriage: Tony and Sarah Dodd
Sun	11		Twelfth Sunday after Trinity
		8.00 am	Holy Communion (said)
		9.00 am	Mattins (Book of Common Prayer)
		10.30 am	Family Communion with JC club
		6.00 pm	Evensong (Book of Common Prayer) (no sermon)
		6.00 pm	Come Close
Tue	13	1.00 pm	Art Fellowship: Church House.
		7.30 pm	Bellringing Practice: Belltower
Wed	14		Holy Cross Day
		10.00 am	Holy Communion: Church (30 mins)
		7.45 pm	Choir Practice: Church
Thu	15	10.30 am	Friendship morning: Church House

Sat	17	8.30 am	Mens' breakfast: Church House
Sun	18		Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity
		8.00 am	Holy Communion (said)
		9.00 am	Sung Communion
		10.30 am	Informal Family Service
		6.00 pm	Evensong (Book of Common Prayer) (no sermon)
		7.00 pm	Prayer Hour
Mon	19	10.15 am	Ladies' Daytime Fellowship and Bible Study
Tue	20	1.00 pm	Art Fellowship: Church House.
		7.30 pm	Bellringing Practice: Belltower
Wed	21		Matthew, Apostle and Evangelist
		10.00 am	Holy Communion: Church (30 mins)
		1.45 pm	Tiny Tots' Service: Church
		7.45 pm	Choir Practice: Church
Sat	24		Chocolate Evening: Church House
Sun	25		Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity
		8.00 am	Holy Communion (said)
		9.00 am	Mattins (Book of Common Prayer)
		10.30 am	Family Communion with JC Club
		6.00 pm	Evensong (Book of Common Prayer) (no sermon)
		7.00 pm	Prayer Hour: Church
Mon	26	10.15 am	Ladies' Daytime Fellowship and Bible Study
Tue	27	1.00 pm	Art Fellowship: Church House.
		7.30 pm	Bellringing Practice: Belltower
Wed	28	7.45 pm	Choir Practice: Church
Thu	29		Michael and All Angels, Patronal Festival
		8.00 pm	Sung Eucharist followed by light refreshments

Meetings and Organisations

House groups	Weekdays	See weekly notice sheet for details
CYFA (School Years 10 +)	8.00 p.m. alternate Sundays	Contact Mike Dean (463376) for details
D-CYFA (School Years 7 – 9)	Once per Half Term	Contact Anne Dean (463376) for details

October 2011 Issue of Outlook

Outlook is published on 28th of each month, except July and December. The Editors for the October issue are Jane and Bob Tucker. Items for inclusion should reach the Editors by email at mag@hughendenparishchurch.org.uk or hand written articles should be delivered or posted to Helen Byrne 67, Friars Gardens, Hughenden Valley - all by 15th September please.

Who's Who at St Michael & All Angels

VICAR	Rev. Simon Cronk	563439
NON STIPENDIARY PRIEST	Rev. Fred Friend	563168
CHURCHWARDENS	Brian Clark Christopher Tyrer	562801 01844 344650
PARISH CLERK & VERGER	Arthur Johnson	521471
PARISH ADMINISTRATOR	Lin Smit	462094
CHURCH NOTICES/WEBSITE	Ben Brice	445899
PCC LAY VICE CHAIRMAN	Derek Godfrey	565956
PCC SECRETARY	Penny Austin	529596
PCC ASSISTANT SECRETARY	Anne Dean	463376
PCC TREASURER	Mike Morgan	514252
PCC ASSISTANT TREASURER	David Cornwall	714718
PLANNED GIVING SECRETARIES	David & Joyce Cornwall	714718
TASK GROUP LEADERS: WORSHIP	Simon Cronk	563439
PASTORAL SUPPORT	Anne Dean	463376
YOUTH	Mike Dean Jane Tucker Norma Clarke (Administrator) Helen Byrne (Co-ordinator)	463376 534989 563116 564342
MISSION	Christopher Tyrer	01844 344650
OUTREACH & SOCIAL	Frank Hawkins	565050
ALPHA COURSE - ADMINISTRATOR	Diane Hawkins	565050
ELECTORAL ROLL OFFICER	David Cornwall	714718
DEANERY SYNOD REPRESENTATIVES	Arthur Johnson Lin Smit Brian Clark Christopher Tyrer	521471 462094 562801 01844 344650
ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER	Neil Brice	445899
WORSHIP LEADER	Tony Sackville	446035
AV AND SOUND SYSTEM	Frank Hawkins	565050
SERVERS	Andrew Cole	442191
MOTHERS' UNION	Barbara Willson	713770
CAPTAIN OF BELLRINGERS	David Cornwall	714718
HOSPITAL VISITING CO-ORDINATOR	Sara Badrick	534275
VALLEY WIVES	Jill Graves	563813
CRECHE ROTA	Jane Lomas	563629
CHRISTIANS IN THE COMMUNITY	Norma Clarke	563116
FRIENDSHIP MORNING	Judith Camplisson	565108
CHURCH HOUSE TEAS BOOKINGS	Lin Smit Kay Kennedy	462094 529579
CHURCH COFFEE ROTA	Sylvia Clark	562801
CHURCH FLOWERS	Jean Godfrey	522198
CHURCH BOOKSTALL	Elaine Morley	562714
CHURCH HOUSE BOOKINGS	Parish Administrator	462094
HUGHENDEN VILLAGE HALL	Christine Powell	565942
NAPHILL VILLAGE HALL	Pam Smith	563364
OUTLOOK MAGAZINE EDITORS	Sylvia Clark Bob & Jane Tucker	562801 534989
MAGAZINE PRINTING	Norman Pulley & Team	563470
MAGAZINE DISTRIBUTION	Hilary Farrar-Hockley	528236

St. Michael and All Angels Hughenden

Our Mission is

“To enable all to follow Jesus Christ”

We shall live out this mission by:

i) Leading lives centred on Jesus Christ –

- *That is steadfastly based on the Bible and prayer*
- *That is based on Jesus’ example*
- *By being ambassadors of Christ to our friends, families, neighbours and work and school colleagues.*

ii) Being seen and known in the wider Community by

- *Understanding the communities in which we live and seeking to be fully involved in those communities*
- *Building appropriate bridges between our Church and our community*
- *Taking every opportunity to share the Good news about Jesus Christ*

iii) Offering and receiving spiritual and practical support and development –

- *That is appropriate to wherever people are on their spiritual journey*
- *That is based on worship that is honouring to God and accessible and relevant to all*
- *And that is led by prayer that engages with the will of God and his purposes*